I'm a little used up
A little tattered at the seams
But there's still enough of me to be the man you need.
I'm not faultless, I guess
Got some scratches, got some dents
Yeah, I know I've got some scars on my innocence

I got a secondhand heart
Yeah, it's a little banged up
But it's still beating strong enough
To give a lot of good love
So if you don't mind
That it's not brand new
I'll take this secondhand heart
And give it to you

What a stupid thing to do

By throwing you away

If he don't regret it yet, you know he will someday

Ooh, thank God he was blind

I thank God he let you down

For I never would have had the chance to build my world around

Your secondhand heart
Yeah, it's a little banged up
But it's still beating strong enough
To give a lot of good love
So if you don't mind
That it's not brand new
I'll take this secondhand heart
And give it to you

And you know I've been around the block a time or two But every step I took was leading me to you

And your secondhand heart
Yeah, it's a little banged up
But it's still beating strong enough
To give a lot of good love
So if you don't mind
That it's not brand new
I'll take this secondhand heart
And give it to you
I'll take my secondhand heart

Whoa-oh whoa-oh Whoa-oh whoa-oh Whoa-oh whoa-oh

So if you don't mind
That it's not brand new
I'll take this secondhand heart
And give it to you