

Second Hand Rose (From A Happening In Central Park)

Barbra Streisand

Father has a business strictly second hand
Everything from toothpicks to a baby-grand
Stuff in our apartment came from father's store
Even things I'm wearing someone wore before
It's no wonder that I feel abused
I never get a thing that ain't been used
I'm wearing second hand hats
Second hand clothes
That's why they call me
Second hand Rose

Even our piano in the parlor
Father bought for ten cents on the dollar
Second hand pearls
I'm sick of second hand curls
I never get a single think that's new
Even Jake, the plumber, he's a man I adore
Had the nerve to tell me he's been married before!

Everyone knows that I'm just
Second hand Rose
From second Avenue!
From Second Avenue! Nu!

One more time!
Everyone knows that I'm just
Second hand Rose
(From second Avenue!)
From what?
Let's see if you know the fills!
Once while strolling
Through the Ritz a girl got my goat...
(She nudged her friend
And said oh look there goes
My old fur coat)
You don't need me!

Everyone knows that I'm just
Second hand Rose
From Second Avenue!
(Ya can't beat the egg-creams!)
Good! Second Avenue!
(There is more between me
And Fifth Avenue, I tell ya)
Right! Second Avenue!