

Second Hand Rose

Barbra Streisand

Father has a business,
Strictly second-hand,
Everything from tooth-picks 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 wearing second-hand curls,
I never get a single thing that's new!
Even Jake the plumber, he's the man I adore,
Had the nerve to tell me he'd been married before!
Everyone knows that I'm just Second Hand Rose,
From Second Avenue.
I'm wearing second-hand shoes,
Second-hand hose,
All the girls hand me their second-hand beaus!
Even my pajamas, when I don them,
Have somebody else's 'nitals on them.
Second-hand rings, I'm sick of second-hand things,
I never get what other girlies do.
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!"
Everyone knows that I'm just Second Hand Rose,
From Second Avenue.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>