

Joe Walsh, Second Hand Store

You lost your color when you painted the town

Paintin' by the numbers

You headed for the lobby, but you never came down

Is it any wonder?

You end up sittin' in a second hand store

On display in a window

Wind up sittin' in the bottom of a drawer

Any way the wind blows

So you burned your bridges and headed downstream

Never know until you try

Spent your fortune on a river boat queen

Then the river ran dry

You end up sittin' on a sand bar

Down to a handful of treasures

Nother shot of gold won't get you very far

When you got forever

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind

And so you keep on following directions until

Pretty soon you're passed it

Guess you shoulda known better, and still

It was fun while it lasted

You end up sittin' in a second hand store

On display in a window

Wind up sittin' in the bottom of a drawer

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows

Any way the wind blows