

# Lynn Anderson, Beggars Can't Be Choosers

Beggars can't be choosers anyhow

Here I am I'm waiting at your feet again hoping that a crumb of love might fall  
Wishing you'd give all your love to me but then beggars can't be choosers after all  
Hand me down your hand-me-downs I don't care old left-over kisses I'm not proud  
I'll take any love you think you can spare beggars can't be choosers anyhow

[ steel - guitar ]

Why can't our love be the way it used to be that would take a miracle I guess  
Maybe you've forgotten oh baby this is me begging one more chance for happiness  
Hand me down your hand-me-downs...

I'll take any love you think you can spare beggars can't be choosers anyhow