

Pete Townshend, Secondhand Love

Don't bring me secondhand love
Don't bring me secondhand love

I know you went out tonight
Who've you been hanging around with this time?
I don't care if he's black or white
I just don't like his kind

I don't want your secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love
Don't bring me secondhand love

He's been leaving his scent on you
I can sense it from a mile
All my money is spent on you
But you're still selling your smile

Don't bring me secondhand love
Don't bring me secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love

Give your love and keep blood between brothers
Give your love and keep blood between brothers
I don't want your secondhand love
I don't need your secondhand love

I can guess where you've been tonight, yeah
You've been hanging on the street
Wearing your dress too tight
You're showin' out to anyone you meet

Well, I don't want your secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love
No, I don't need your secondhand love
I don't want your secondhand love

I want the first call on your kiss
Answer me one question, Can you promise me this?
I want my defences laying in your hands
I don't want to rest in the palm of another man

I don't want your secondhand love
Don't want, don't want your secondhand love
I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love
I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love

I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love