

Second Hand Blues *By David Hughes*

I don't know why they're always pickin' on me
RJR Nabisco's just a little company
There's no smokin' inside
ANR is after me
I got them Second Hand Blues baby
Why won't they let me be?

Chorus

What did I do?
Got them secondhand blues
I got the right to choose
Got the secondhand blues
I've got a lot to lose baby
He's got the secondhand blues



Spending all that money on politician's beers
If they don't straighten up I'm gonna ruin some careers
They take my MSA money, those nasty evil nurses
I'm gonna have to feed those council member's purses

Now I have to call all my Oak Ridge buddies
It's time again to buy even more bogus studies
I need a shot of redemption
In the form of preemption
I've got the secondhand blues baby
Why won't they let me be

Chorus

I don't know why, there's all this consternation
When all they need is a little ventilation
I don't know why, there's all this mistrustin'
After all, what's a little sexual dysfunction

Chorus