

# Second-Hand Books

Lyrics: Gary McGath, heavily cribbed from Lawrence Dean's "Second-Hand Heaven"

Music: Jonathan Turner, "Second-Hand Songs"

In a charming used bookstore  
With its corridors crammed,  
I remain there for hours,  
All my schedules be damned.  
Looking for favorite authors  
Titles I've never seen,  
As I dig through the pile, hope keeps making me smile,  
And the thrill is so keen.

*Chorus:*

I read second-hand books,  
Tomes dusty and worn,  
Books that lack their dust jackets  
With a page or two torn,  
They aren't current best-sellers  
With the finest of looks,  
But each one has its worth, and it's heaven on Earth  
Buying second-hand books.

I hope I may discover  
Writers not known before  
To this seasoned book lover,  
And I'm longing for more.  
Shelves demand my attention,  
Dragons, castles and trolls,  
Alien beings invade, new inventions are made,  
They all speak to my soul.

*Chorus*

I may find an edition  
That will make my heart swell,  
High-priced for its condition,  
But I'll care for it well.  
Now I need to be going,  
But I've had so much fun,  
And I've filled up my sack, wouldn't take a one back,  
Of adventures to come.

*Chorus:*

We read second-hand books...