

Use Me

My friends feel it's their appointed duty
They keep trying to tell me all you want to do is use me
But my answer to all that "use me" stuff is...

I wanna spread the news
that if it feels this good getting used
Oh, you just keep on using me until
Until you use me up

My brother sit me right down and he talked to me
Well, he told me that I ought not let you just walk on me
And, I'm sure he meant well, yeah,
but when our talk was through I said, brother...

If you only knew you'd wish that you were in my shoes
You just keep on using me
Until you use me up

Girl, sometimes, it's true you really do abuse me
Well, you get me in a crowd of high class people and
then you act real rude to me
But oh baby, baby, baby, baby, when you love me
I can't get enough

And, I wanna spread the news ...