

BC Jean **"Used"**

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Go on, baby, Use the door,
Better get your things together, I don't want this no
more.
You call me stupid, cause you like to teach,
The only thing I got from you, was who not to be.
How many times can we push and shove?
How do you hurt someone, and learn to call that love?

Baby I've been broke-down before,
Suddenly spit out on the floor,
Always getting hung out to dry,
Treated unkind and bruised.
You treat me like I'm easy to lose,
Your "sorry" 's just another excuse,
All these tears leave a stain,
And these days I can barely get through,
I'm tired of being used.

ooooohhh...

So you think it's funny,
It's not a joke,
You can keep a person tangled up in torture,
Without any rope.
Oh, How many lives can I just waste?
How can I give until there's nothing left to take?

Baby I've been broke-down before,
Suddenly spit out on the floor,

Always getting hung out to dry,
Treated unkind and bruised.
You treat me like I'm easy to lose,
Your "sorry" 's just another excuse,
All these tears leave a stain,
And these days I can barely get through,
I'm tired of being used.

Ohhh, you ask me a question,
So I asked myself,
(And you know what I said)
And my own intuition said,

Find somebody else...

Baby I've been broke-down before,
Suddenly spit out on the floor,
Always getting hung out to dry,
Treated unkind and bruised.
You treat me like I'm easy to lose,
Your "sorry" 's just another excuse,
All these tears leave a stain,
And these days I can barely get through,
I'm tired of being used.

I'm so tired... Never gonna be... Used.
Never, never, never, no, no, no... Used.
I'm so tired, I'm so tired of being used,
Oh, no, no, no, no...

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