

# Use Me

## Fiona Apple

My friends, feel it's their appointed duty  
They keep tryin' to tell me  
All you want to do is use me  
Ah huh, but my answer, ah huh  
They know all that use me stuffAye, ay, ay, yes, I wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good gettin' used  
Oh, ya just keep on usin' me  
Until ya use me up, until ya use me upMy brother, sit me right down and he talk to me  
Ah huh, he told me, ya huh uh  
That I ought not to let you just walk on me  
And I'm sure he meant well, huh uh  
Yeah, but when our talk was throughAye, ay, ay, I said, "Brother, if ya only knew  
You'd wish that you were in my shoes  
Ya just keep on usin' me"  
Until ya use me up, until ya use me upAh huh, some time  
It's true ya really do abuse me  
Ah ya, get me in a crowd, a high class people  
And then ya act real rude to meAh huh, but, oh baby, baby, baby, baby  
When ya love me I can't get enough  
Ah huh, and I wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good gettin' usedOh ya, just keep on usin' me  
Until ya use me up  
Ah, until ya use me upTalkin' 'bout you usin' me but  
It all depends on what you do  
It ain't too bad the way you usin' me  
'Cause I sure am usin' you to do the things you do

Songwriters

Bill WithersPublished by

INTERIOR MUSIC CORP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>