

Use Me

Garbage

Use me, I'm beautiful
Take me, I'm yours
Hurt me, it feels like medicine
And all I deserve People have funny things
Swimming inside
They swing like pendulums
They turn like the tides Darling, I don't need money
I could be happy
With someone to love Oh, what a crazy time
I've been a fool
On a wild ride to oblivion
I lost my mind But with you it's understood
You make me feel strong
Your arms look so powerful
When they hold me down Darling, I don't need money
I could be happy
With someone to love Everyone looks dangerous
And no one keeps their promises
And I am always running
And you have your dark places Regretting, feeling
Remembering something We never said
(Regretting)
We wish, we said
(Something) We should have said
(Regretting)
We could've said
(Something) Truly, I don't need money
Or strangers to love me
No diamonds and pearls
Or fast cars designed for the rock stars I could be happy
With someone to trust
Someone to love, someone to trust Use me, I'm beautiful
Take me, I'm yours

Songwriters

Manson, Shirley Ann / Vig, Bryan David / Erickson, Douglas Elwin / Marker, Steve W
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