Used

Lorrie Morgan

Show me a picture of a perfect life
I want to see it, want to know what it looks like
Anybody got a grip on life
I want to know, call me up, tell me what it feels like
I can't remember what it was to dream
I can't sleep with my soul so unclean
Gotta wake up, gotta let it go[Chorus:]
Maybe I lost my way
Maybe I made mistakes
Who cares, I coulda quit but I didn't
Maybe I loved too much
Maybe I've lost too much
I'm used... But then, who isn't?When we talk about the both of us
I feel like an old tire on a street bus
I'm not bitter, but I gotta pull out my pride
Everybody's got a skeleton
In the closet and you gotta live with them
Feels like a fishhook in my side[Chorus:]

Songwriters
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