

Used to Be

Rory Gallagher

Baby I no longer wanna be, just a thorn in your side.
Tell me what you gave me baby, and I will give you back. The troubles you gave me, gonna wrap em' up in a
box,
Tie em' up with string, send em' back to you,
They no longer mean a thing to me. Better get used to bein' my used to be. Baby I no longer wanna be, just a
cushion for your pride.
Here's my fastback baby, this man's got a ride away. Before you make me change my mind,
I'll be gone before you notice, that I'm not around.
You'll look everywhere baby, but I just won't be found. Better get used to bein' my used to be. I used to be the
hands of your clock baby,
But I always knew in time.
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby,
And you would change your mind.
Owww...I used to be the hands of your clock baby,
But I always knew in time.
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby,
And you would suddenly change your mind.
Owww...Baby I remember a time when you, really used to try.
But now-a-days baby, you can't even look me in the eye.
Your love is drifting with the tide. Well I ain't gonna blame you, if you ain't gonna blame me.
I'll just move on down, I'm sure that you'll agree. Better get used to bein' my used to be. Well I ain't gonna
blame you, if you ain't gonna blame me.
I'll just move on down the line, I'm sure that you'll agree. Better get used to bein' my used to be.

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