

Sloan, All Used Up

Blind leading blind
Trying to keep yourself alive
Wrong doing right
Flashing that electric smile
Saying something nice
Like everything will be all right
Running out of time
Trying to keep you occupied

Cause it's all used up
There's nothing left to trust
Yeah it's all used up
You went and used it up

Rolling all five
As everything is cut to size
Rolling all night
Making sure that I got mine
Right before your eyes
Is something you have yet to find
Swallowing your pride
Cause you've got nothing left to hide

Cause it's all used up
There's nothing left to trust
Yeah it's all used up
You went and used it up x4