

Widespread Panic, Use Me

My friends
Feel its their appointed duty
They keep trying to tell me
All you want to do is use me
Oh, but my answer
To all that use me stuff
I want to spread the news
That if it feels this good getting used
You just keep on using me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up

My brother
He sat me right down and he talked to me
Oh, he told me
That I ought to not let you just walk on me
And I'm sure he meant well
Yeah, but when our talk was through

I said brother if you only knew
You'd wish that you were in my shoes
You just keep on using me
Until you use me up

Oh, sometimes
Yeah, it's true you really do abuse me
You get me in a crowd of high class people
And then you act real rude to me
But, oh, baby, baby, baby
When you love me I can't get enough!

I want to spread the news
That if it feels this good getting used
Oh, you just keep on using me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up

Talking about you using me
It all depends on what you do
It ain't too bad the way you're using me
'Cause I sure am using you do to the things you do