## Use Me

## **Bill Withers**

My f-r-i-e-n-d-s... Feel it's their appointed duty They keep tryin' to tell me All you want to do is use me Ah-huh but my answer Ah-huh They know all that use me stuff Ay-ay-ay Yes I want spread the news That if it feels this good gettin' used Oh you just keep on usin' me Until you use me up Until you use me up My brother Sit me right down and he talked to me Ah-huh he told me ya-huh-huh That I ought not to let you just walk on me And I'm sure he meant well ah-huh Yeah but when our talk was through Ay-ay-ay Said brother if you only knew You'd wish that you were in my shoes You just keep on usin' me Until you use me up Until you use me up Ah-huh sometime It's true you really do abuse me Ah you get me crowd of high class people ah-huh-huh Then you act real rude to me Ah-huh but oh baby baby baby baby When you love me I can't get enough Ah-huh and I wanna spread the news That it feels this good gettin' used Oh you just keep on usin' me Until you use me up Ah until you use me up Talkin' 'bout you usin' people It all depends on what you do It ain't too bad the way you're usin' me 'Cause I sure am usin' you to do the things that you do Ah-huh to do the things that you do

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