

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>