

Apple Fiona, Use Me

Apple Fiona
Miscellaneous
Use Me

My friends...
Think its their appointed duty
They keep tryin' to tell me
That you just want to use me
But my answer
To all that use me stuff

I wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good gettin' used
You just keep on usin' me
Until ya use me up

My brother
Sit me right down and he talked to me
And he told me
He thought I ought to not let you just fuck on me
And I know, I know that my brother he meant well
But I don't know what's really true

I said brother
If ya only knew
You'd be wishin' that you were in my shoes
To keep on usin' me, on usin' me
Until ya use me up
Until ya use me up

Ahhuh... I tell you the truth, I tell you the truth
You really do, you really do abuse me
Ahh..ya get me in a crowd of high class people
And then ya gotta act all rude to me

Ahhuh, and I wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good gettin' used
Oh ya just keep on usin' me, on usin' me
Until ya use me up
Ah...Until ya use me up