

# 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