

# Bill Withers, Use Me

My friends feel it's their appointed duty  
They keep trying to tell me  
All you want to do is use me  
Ha, ha, but my answer, ha, ha  
Yeah, to all that use me stuff  
Is I wanna 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

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

Until you use me up

Oh sometimes, it's true you really do abuse me  
You get in a crowd of high class people  
And then you act real rude to me  
But oh baby, baby, baby, baby  
When you love me I can't get enough  
I-I and I, wanna 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  
But it all depends on what you do  
It ain't too bad the way you're using me  
'Cause I sure am using you  
To do the things you do  
Ah-ha, to do the things you do