

# Brettell, Used Up

I had been thinking bout you, you B\*\*\*\*  
And all the things I put myself through  
But I don't why, but I aint talking to you  
Had you been thinking of me, when you kissed him  
Could you taste me when you kissed his (greasy) skin  
And all that time, I showered you with thoughts and promises  
What I'm wanting now is some answers please  
To claim back some that I lost then  
I gave you all I had to give  
But it wasn't good enough

..... I thought you liked me  
But obviously, You didn't, like me  
..... I should of known that  
Once again, I'll be used, be used up

Had some money, But no car  
Still thought were my shining star  
And in my mind there was happiness (to you)  
But I'll have the last laugh, when I see you with that other guy  
Cause I know I'll properly end up all alone  
So take theses words and I need advice  
To cope with my insight to life  
I gave you all I had to give  
But it was never enough

..... I thought you liked me  
But obviously, you couldn't, trust me  
..... I should of known that  
Once again, I'll be used, be used up.  
'You used me up'  
What I'm wanting now is some answers please  
To claim back all that I lost then  
I gave you some I had to give  
But it was never enough

..... I thought you liked me  
But obviously, you couldn't, trust me  
..... I should of known that  
Once again, I'll be used, be used up.