

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.