

# Rory Gallagher, Used To Be

Baby I no longer wanna be, just a thorn in your side.  
Tell me what you gave me baby, and I will give you back.

The troubles you gave me, gonna wrap em' up in a box,  
Tie em' up with string, send em' back to you,  
They no longer mean a thing to me.

Better get used to bein' my used to be.

Baby I no longer wanna be, just a cushion for your pride.  
Here's my fastback baby, this man's got a ride away.

Before you make me change my mind,  
I'll be gone before you notice, that I'm not around.  
You'll look everywhere baby, but I just won't be found.

Better get used to bein' my used to be.

I used to be the hands of your clock baby,  
But I always knew in time.  
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby,  
And you would change your mind.

Owww...

I used to be the hands of your clock baby,  
But I always knew in time.  
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby,  
And you would suddenly change your mind.  
Owww...

Baby I remember a time when you, really used to try.  
But now-a-days baby, you can't even look me in the eye.  
Your love is drifting with the tide.

Well I ain't gonna blame you, if you ain't gonna blame me.  
I'll just move on down, I'm sure that you'll agree.

Better get used to bein' my used to be.

Well I ain't gonna blame you, if you ain't gonna blame me.  
I'll just move on down the line, I'm sure that you'll agree.

Better get used to bein' my used to be.