

# Judy Garland, Could You Use Me?

Have some pittie on an easterner,  
show a little sympathy  
no one could possible could be steerner  
than you have been with me,

a.. theres a job that I'm applying for  
let me put it to ya thus  
theres a partner ship I'm dien' for  
Mr. and Mrs. us

so before you file it on the shelf,  
let me tell you of myself

oh I'm the chapie to make ya happy  
I'll tie your shoesies, and chase you bluesies  
oh lady would ya, could ya use me

now I'd shake the mat out  
and let the cat out  
I'll clean the garret  
and feed the parrot  
oh lady would ya, oh tell me could ya use me?

do ya realize what a good man your getting in me?  
I'm no elker mason or woodman who gets home at three  
the girls that see me grow soft and dreamy  
but I'm a gander that wont falander  
oh could ya use me, cus I certainly could use you

theres a chap I know in mexico  
whoes as strong as he can be  
eating nails and drinking texaco  
he is the type for me

there is one I californian  
more romantic far than you  
when he sings ha cha cha chornia  
I often think he'll do

but as for you sir, i'm afraid  
you will never make the grade

for your no cowboy, your soft, and how, boy  
I feel no musel thats fit for tussel  
I must refuse you, I cannot use you

'scuse me

no night life for the  
birds would bore you the cows wont know you,  
a horse would throw you,  
you silly man you  
to ask me, can you use me?

ha

though at love you may be a wizard, i'm wanting to know  
could you warm me up in a blizad  
say, forty below  
your ties are freakish  
your knees are weakish  
your not a zender, you elbow bender  
though you can use me  
I most certainly cant use you

