I've been thinking of packing it in And hanging my shoes I struggle with stages and can't Take bad reviews I'm in the wrong game for getting paid Oh the right one, I've learned, for getting laid I'm all used I'm all used All used And there'll be nothing of me left for you I've been thinking of throwing the fight Never to sing I spent money too, to get me through on leads, old guitars, and New strings I'm in the wrong world for new friends But the right one for playing pretend Like you loved and the love, it won't end I'm all used I'm all used All used There'll be nothing of me left for you I thought about moving abroad Find a house, buy a car I'm sick of the sight of my name and being rated with Stars My life now is rated by men Based on interests and marks out of ten I hope I don't have to say it again I'm all used I'm all used I'm all used And there's nothing of me left for you And no one to push me on through Yeah, I'm singing but I'm not sure who to

Say, who the fuck are you?

I'm all used
I'm all used