

Use Me  
Bill Withers

||: Em7 | A7 :||

Em7 A7  
My friends,  
Em7 A7  
Feel it's their appointed duty  
Em7 A7  
They keep trying to tell me  
Em7 A7  
All you want to do is use me  
Em7 A7  
But my answer  
Em7 A7  
Yeah, to all that use me stuff

I wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good getting used  
Oh, you just keep on using me

Em7 A7  
Until you use me up  
Em7 A7  
Until you use me up

Em7 A7

Em7 A7  
My brother  
Em7 A7  
Sit me right down, and he talked to me  
Em7 A7  
He told me  
Em7 A7  
That I ought not to let you just walk on me  
Em7 A7  
And I'm sure he meant well  
Em7 A7  
Yeah, but when our talk was through

I said; brother, if you only knew  
You'd wish that you were in my shoes  
You just keep on using me

Em7 A7  
Until you use me up,  
Em7 A7  
Until you use me up.

Em7 A7

Em7 A7  
Oh, sometimes, yeah

Em7 A7  
It's true; you really do abuse me

Em7 A7  
You get me in a crowd of high class people

Em7 A7  
And then you act real rude to me

Em7 A7  
But, oh baby, baby, baby, baby

Em7 A7  
Baby, when you love me, I can't get enough

I wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good getting used  
Oh, you just keep on using me

Em7 A7  
Until you use me up

Em7 A7  
Until you use me up

Em7 A7

Em7  
Talking about you using me  
A7

But it all depends on what you do  
Em7

It ain't too bad, the way you're using me  
A7 Em7 A7

'Cos I sure am using you, to do the things you do  
Em7 A7

Ah ha, to do the things you do