

Used:

Late night phone rings  
I can hear the whiskey in your talk  
Say you want a little company  
Oh, but I know what you really want  
And I can't get there quick enough  
I've already got one foot out the door  
We both know this ain't love  
But that ain't ever stopped this thing before

Hey I could get used, used, used  
To being used by you, you, you  
The pain so good  
That I don't ever wanna lose it  
And I don't mind you dragging this heart around  
Get me so high I never wanna come down  
Oh, oh, oh  
I could get used, used, used  
To being used by you

Melt into the candle light  
And drown in a bottle of wine  
So lost in your eyes  
That I lose track of time  
And I know when the morning comes  
And I'm on my way back home  
I'll still have a good buzz  
That should last me till the next time you call

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That I don't ever wanna lose it  
And I don't mind you dragging this heart around  
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