

All Used Up

Eric Hutchinson

Maybe we're both really to blame
But I know that's simply my way
Of over-justifying
I should've lied to your face

Maybe we could have kept trusting
And always relying
But instead we ended up
Right where we started

Minus the promises
We left behind
I guess I thought I could
Leave you broken-hearted

Step back re-configure
And you wouldn't mind
Till we're going down swinging

I could've warned you, I should've told you
But I guess I expected you'd know
I wasn't lying now I'm done trying
To convince you that I'll never go
'Cause we're all used up

I had a card up my sleeve
Question is whether I knew it was a crime
Who are we supposed to believe
Both of us left wondering

If I'm bluffing the whole time
And now we appear here
In this house of mirrors
Distorting re-living

Till there's nothing at all
What made us think it would get any clearer
It looks like we set ourselves up for the fall
Till we're going down swinging

Please don't talk to me
Let's pretend that'll do the trick
Please pass me by on the street
It makes me sick 'cause we're all used up