

## Used

Ashley Monroe

Used, like an old piano played for generations  
Slowly fading out of tune  
Used, like the soles on the bottom of my favorite pair, of dancing shoes  
I know I'm not some bright and shiny  
Polished up, car that's sparkling new  
Right off the salesroom floor

Yeah I've got some dents and bruises  
I've been dropped and there's a scar  
Where, my heart was broke before  
In the end, I'll worth a whole lot more  
Used

Used, like a book read so many times  
Front to back it starts to split in two  
Used, like a house where a family lived  
Until they died and there's a soul in every room  
I know I'm not some brand new dress  
Hanging there perfectly pressed  
That never has been worn

I've got some buttons missing  
And there's a couple stains  
And places where the fabric has been torn  
But in the end, I'll be worth a whole lot more, used

This fragile heart has been passed around been ignored and been  
let down,  
been learning since the day that I was born  
But everything it's been through has lead me down to this road  
to  
and I can give like I couldn't give before  
but in the end I can love a whole lot more  
Used  
Used