

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