

## 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