

## All Hashed Out

The Guess Who

People, taking me for a ride  
People, nothing left inside  
Knowing all along they could be the ones you're beside  
Running, circumstances are all the same  
Running, by now they've forgotten your name  
How can they look at you bleeding and tell you the dish ran away with the spoon  
All hashed out  
All hashed out  
All hashed out  
All hashed out  
People, taking me for a ride, sitting but never just thinking  
People, nothing left inside, people just looking but nothing remaining  
Knowing all along could be the ones you're beside  
All hashed out  
All hashed out  
All hashed out  
All hashed out