

## A Thing Of Pleasure

Billie Jo Spears

You look at me as if I were dirt and the words you use to me really hurt

But just a moment ago you held me oh so close

Am I just a thing of pleasure to you

You kiss my lips and make me want you and am I happy thinking that you need me too

But life's a storm that's come and gone you leave me all alone

Am I just a thing of pleasure to you

Am I just a thing of pleasure to you