

## Used To

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You don't dance the same no more  
You never say my name no more like you used to  
I think you might be used to me  
You don't hold my hand the same  
And I'm always the one to blame, just like before  
I think you might be used to me  
Your words don't have the same effects  
Now you're the one who's getting vexed like I used to  
Yeah, I used to

But why, oh, why would you hold me prisoner?  
Oh, why, oh, why would you hold me prisoner?

Everything's a one word now  
Dynamics have changed somehow  
I struggle trying to figure you out  
Can't even take me out no more  
I never know what to say  
You're trying to change my ways  
I'm questioning myself again  
Are you used to me?  
Are you used to me?  
Yeah, you used to me

But why, oh, why would you hold me prisoner?  
Oh, why, oh, why would you hold me prisoner?

Falling in and out of you  
Gotta be the last time we're through