

## Ashtray Heart

White Stripes

You used me for an ashtray heart  
Right from the start  
Case of the punks  
I feel like a glass shrimp  
Make invalids out of supermen  
Call in a shrink  
And pick you up, with a girdle  
Used me like an ashtray heart  
Right from the start  
Case of the punks

Another day, another way  
Someone's had too much to think  
Open up another case of the punks  
You hid behind the curtain  
Waitin' for me to go out  
A man on a porcupine fence

Each pillow is touted like a rock  
The mother father figure  
Somebody's had too much to think  
Send your mother home your navel  
Case of the punks

You picked me out, like an ashtray heart  
Hid behind the curtain  
Waited for me to go out  
Used me like an ashtray heart  
A man on a porcupine fence  
Hit me where the lover hangs out

While they crushed me out  
You used me for an ashtray heart  
Hid behind the curtain  
You looked in the window when I went out  
You used me like an ashtray heart  
Brushed me off while I was burnin' out