

**All Used Up
Utah Phillips**

C **G7**
I spent my whole life making somebody rich

F **G7**
I busted my ass for that son-of-a-bitch

C **F**
And he left me to die like a dog in a ditch

G7 **C**
And told me I'm all used up.

F **C**
He used up my labor, he used up my time

F **G7**
He plundered my body and squandered my mind

C **F**
And gave me a pension of handouts and wine

C **G7** **C**
And told me I'm all used up.

C **G7**
My kids are in hock to a god you call work

F **G7**
Slavin' their lives out for some other jerk

C **F**
And my youngest in Frisco just made shippin' clerk

G7 **C**
And he don't know I'm all used up.

F **C**
The young people reaching for power and gold

F **G7**
Don't have respect for anything old

C **F**
For pennies they're bought and for promises sold

C **G7** **C**
Someday they'll all be used up.

C **G7**
They use up the oil, they use up the trees

F **G7**
They use up the air and they use up the sea

C **F**
Well, how 'bout you friend and how 'bout me,

G7 **C**
What's left when we're all used up?

F **C**
I'll finish my life in this crummy hotel

F **G7**
It's lousy with bugs and my god what a smell

C **F**
But my plumbing still works and I'm clear as a bell

C **G7** **C**
Don't tell me I'm all used up.

C **G7**
Outside my window the world passes by

F **G7**
To give me a handout or spit in my eye

C **F**
And no one can tell me 'cause no one knows why

G7 **C**
I'm livin' but I'm all used up.

F **C**
Sometimes in my dreams I sit by a tree

F **G7**
My life is a book of how things used to be

C **F**
And kids gather round and they listen to me

C **G7** **C**
And they don't think I'm all used up.

C **G7**
There's songs and there's laughter and things I can do

F **G7**
And all that I've learned I can give back to you

C **F**
I'd give my last breath just to make it come true

G7 **C**
No I'm not all used up.

C **G7**
They use up the oil, they use up the trees

F **G7**
They use up the air and they use up the sea

C **F**
Well, how 'bout you friend and how 'bout me,

G7 **C**
What's left when we're all used up?

