All Used Up Utah Phillips

I play this with a Hohner Special 20 in Bb; cross-harp between verses.

F

I spent my whole life making somebody rich, I

Bb C busted my a-- for that son-of-a-b---, and he

FCBbleft me to die like a dog in a ditch and

FCFtold me I m all used up.He

Bb F used up my labor, he used up my time, He

Bb C plundered my body and squandered my mind and

F C Bb gave me a pension of handouts and wine and

FCFtold me I m all used up.

(Repeat pattern for all verses)

They use up the oil, they use up the trees, they use up the air, and they use up the sea, Well how about you friend and how about me? What s left when we re all used up? I ll finish my life in this crummy hotel. It s lousy with bugs, and my God, what a smell! But my plumbing still works and I m clear as a bell. Don t tell me I m all used up!

And there s songs and there s laughter and things I can do, and all that I ve learned I can give back to you, I d give my last breath just to make it come true, No, I m not all used up. They use up the oil and they use up the trees, They use up the air and they use up the sea, Well, how about you friend, and how about me? What s left when we re all used up?