Use What I Got

Woodward, Lucy

Woke up this morning Had a crazy dream Got married in a black dress What the hell's that mean There was a faceless lady Telling me who to be What to wear How to act And you know that just ain't me Jumped outta my bed Pulled up the blinds What a way to wake up Lord knows that was a sign [Chorus:] Ooo, yeah it's coming back I put my train back on it's track Stop my engine Blow my steam Gonna use what I got to get what I need Just want something real That I know I can feel Get down to the deeper me Gotta use what I got to get what I need, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah... For 43 days I've been in a funk For 42 nights My ship been sunk (yeah) These Brooklyn graves And Manhattan blues Mix them together That's the color of paying your dues Sometimes the sun Shines just enough To get you through the hard times And you know I had a lot I said... [Chorus] And oh, what I need Is something for my soul to feed And I won't take my breath away I owe it to myself Not to waste another day, yeah Oh, hey, oh, yeah, oh, ooo, yeah, yeah... Oh, yeah it's coming back I put my train back on it's track I just want something real That I know I can feel Oh yeah, yeah...

Oh, yeah it's coming back
I put my train back on it's track (stop my engine, blow my steam)
I'm going to use what I got to get what I need
Just want something real
That I know I can feel
Get down to the deeper me
Gonna use what I got to get what I need, oh yeah...
[Chorus in background]

Gotta use what I got to get what I need, yeah $\left[\text{x2} \right]$