

No Good

Auburn

It's like she can't, can't comprehend,
That's why she can't, can't keep a man,
She tries so hard to be recognized,
But still he doesn't see the pain roll through her eyes.
Hair done check, make-up check,
She makes sure before he gets home the tables set,
He walks inside,
He says he's tired,
She balls a fist then she replies.
Please when you look at me,
Tell me what you see,
Am I just another pretty face,
Or is it just that we,
We weren't meant to be?
Is there more you need,
Or am I just another face your tired of chasing?
You know what (I'm tired of the games)
You know what (and things just ain't the same)
You know what (it's time I walk away)
You know what (your no good)
No good, no good, no good, no good, no good, no no no
She lets it go swallows her pride,
and does her best to make sure shes the perfect wife,
Doesn't complain cause he provides,
So she decides again to try.
The candles lit, the bed is set,
He calls and says he's working late,
Now she's upset,
He never shows,
And now she knows it's time for her to let this go.
Please when you look at me,
Tell me what you see,
Am I just another pretty face,
Or is it just that we,
We weren't meant to be?
Is there more you need,
Or am I just another face your tired of chasing?

You know what (I'm tired of the games)

You know what (and things just ain't the same)
You know what (it's time I walk away)
You know what (your no good)
No good, no good, no good, no good, no good, no no no,
Your no good.
For any women that feels she's been takin' for granted,
Got up to the point where you can't stand it,
Then while he makes like a bandit,
Your love shut down now you feel stranded,
It's love for you he never shows,
He seen no chance,
Girl it's time to roll,
Ladies love good men,
Willing to grow,
Now it's time to let him know.
Oohh, You gone need some more attention,
More affection,
Here's your lesson,
Baby girl you give so much,
Yet don't get enough,
Well see that ain't love, noo
You gone need some more attention,
More affection,
Here's your lesson,
Time that he sees,
The type of man you need him to be,
Ooohhh...
You know what (I'm tired of the games)
You know what (and things just ain't the same)
You know what (it's time I walk away)
You know what (baby, your no good)
You know what (your no good)
You know what (and things just ain't the same)
You know what (it's time I walk away)
You know what (your no good)
Your no good, ohh, your no good, yeah
Your no good, your no good, your no good

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