

You're No Good

Bob Dylan

(First release Jesse Fuller) Well I don't know why I love you like I do

Nobody in the world can get along with you.

You got the ways of a devil sleeping in a lion's den

I come home last night you wouldn't even let me in. Well sometimes you're as sweet as anybody want to be

When you get a crazy notion of jumpin' all over me

Well you give me the blues I guess you're satisfied

An' you give me the blues I wanna lay down and die. I helped you when you had no shoes on your feet, pretty
mama

I helped you when you had no food to eat.

You're the kind of woman I just don't understand

You're takin' all my money and give it to another man. Well you're the kinda woman makes a man lose his brain

You're the kinda woman drives a man insane

You give me the blues, I guess you're satisfied

You give me the blues, I wanna lay down and die Well you give me the blues, I wanna lay down and die

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