

## You're No Good

Bob Dylan

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.

Oh sometimes you're as sweet as nobody wants to be  
Oh when you get the crazy notion of jumping all over me  
Well, you give me the blues, I guess you're satisfied  
When you give me the blues I wanna lay down and die.

After when you had no shoes on your feet, pretty mama  
After when you had no food to eat  
Now you're that kind of woman that just don't understand  
You're taking all my money and give it to another man.

Well, you're that kind of woman makes a man lose his brains  
You're that kind of woman drives me insane  
Well, you give me the blues, I guess you're satisfied  
You give me the blues, I wanna lay down and die.