

You're No Good

John Wesley Harding

How can you be so dark and disgusting
When she's all sweetness and light
She doesn't lie through her teeth all day
She doesn't grind them in her dreams

When you hold her tight at night
How can you be so sick and suspicious
When she's health and goodness personified?
That love you gave her, it's just a virus

That wants blood for dr.hyde
She's an angel and you're a clown
She'll be flying when you're six feet under the ground
You'll be lying because someone told you you should
She's an angel and you're no good

How can you be so cool and distant
When she always does her best to be here
Right between your dreams and your nightmare desires
The hole in your wall has got so small

Her stockings are so sheer
How can you be so greedy and hopeless
She gives you everything but you still want more
If you could see the looks you give her

That's something you'd abhor
She's an angel and you're a joke
A shaggy dog shuffling in to give the punchline a poke
You're just dying to turn her into red riding hood
She's an angel and you're no good

She's a not a barbie doll
You can drag around on some dog collar
You can't wrap love up in clingflim
Keep it from getting older

She'll always be so artless
You're heartless, getting colder
Don't try to come from behind
'Cause I'll be right over your shoulder

How can you treat her dumb and stupid
When she knows that you're not the bee's knees
You'll have to let her turn the bedside light right off
Instead of you turning it down to mood by the three degrees

How can you be so limp and spineless
When she'd even help you to make your final stand
It's not enough for anyone
Just to lie back and think of iceland
She's not an angel, she's flesh and blood

You do the dirty and she's crawled around right in your mud
Now you're crying, I think that we knew that you would
She's an angel and you're no good