

No Good Man

Nina Simone

No good man
Loving on a no good plan
Never treats me as he should
And that ain't good
He's always bringing me down

He's no saint
Heaven knows that's what he ain't
Spends his money foolishly
And not on me
I'm the one who gets the run around

I ought to hate him
But still I love him so
'Cause I require
Love that's made of fire
And in his arms I find
I always get that kind

No good man
Ever since the world began
There's been other fools like me
Born to be in love with a no good man

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