

You Will Never Be No Good

Lloyd Cole

You will never be no good
No, you will never be no good
Do you know what I'd do if I could
Chop you up into the firewood

Because you have sinned far too many times
You have sinned far too many times
And you will pay for all your crimes
You will never be no good, not, not ever no good

You know it's hard to sympathize
You know it's hard to sympathize
When you never tell nothing but lies
And it's hard to sympathize

You say you're born in the barrel of a gun
Some say you're born in the barrel of a gun
You were your mother's seventh son
And no excuse would be a good enough one

And don't you love her madly
You want to be her daddy
Well, that won't do you no good
You might just slip into the priesthood

You will never be no good
No, you will never be no good
Do you know what I'd do if I could
Then we'd all receive a knighthood
You'll be never no good

You'll never, never be no good
You'll never, never be no good
You'll never, never be no good
You'll never, never be no good

You'll never, never, never
You'll never, never, never
You'll never, never, never

Never, never, never, never, never, never