

# Girls Aloud, No Good Advice (Explicit Version)

Daddy told me look into the future  
Sit at your computer, be a good girl  
And Mama said remember you're a lady,  
Think before your play and straighten your curls,

Well everybody's talking like i'm crazy  
Dangerous and lazy girl with no soul  
But I've seen it all from where i'm hiding  
Baby cos I'm sliding, out of control

(BRIDGE)

Here I go, on the road, crank the stereo  
I flick a finger to the world below  
Here I am, dirty hands, I don't give a damn  
Shut your mouth because your shit might show

(CHORUS)

I don't need no good advice  
I'm already wasted  
I don't need some other life  
Cold and complicated  
I don't need no Sunday trips  
Tea and sympathising  
I don't need no special fix  
To anaesthetise me

Daddy always told me to remember,  
Leave the boys til later, don't you drop down  
Mama said I'd never get to heaven  
Hanging til eleven, with the wrong crowd

Everybody's talking like I'm only  
Just another phony girl with no place  
But I dig the music that i'm making  
Baby and I'll break it into your brain

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I don't need no good advice  
No well-intentioned sacrifice  
And I don't need no Sunday trips  
No chocolate box or speed for kicks  
Hell I don't need no beauty sleep  
No need to count those dirty sheep  
And I don't need no bedtime prayer  
Cos frankly I don't even care