

Huntingtons, I'm No Good

she was lookin' all sad and lonely
like she lost her one and only
and i was broke
and had nothin' to do
standin' by the soda machine
she looked so pretty
she looked so clean
and when i saw her
you know i couldn't let go

record on the jukebox gettin' old
the only thing she knows
is what she's told
a-woh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

i was standin' all by myself
didn't matter to no one else
well i was standin' all by myself
a-woh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

hangin' out at the tastee freeze
she caught my eye like a disease
and all her friends are tellin' her
that i'm no good
it makes me smile
yeah it makes me laugh
they frown on me
and they walk right past
but not her, they were gone
and there she stood