

# 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