Lloyd Cole, You Will Never Be No Good

you will never be no good no you will never be no good d'you know what i'd do if i could chop you up into 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 sympathise you know it's hard to sympathise when you never tell nothing but lies and it's hard to sympathise 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 could 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 d'you know what i'd do if i could and then we'd all receive a knighthood you'll never be no good