

Billie Holiday, NO GOOD MAN

Irene Higginbotham / Dan Fisher / Sammy Gallop

No good man

Lovin' all the no good things

Never treats me as he should

That ain't no good

He's always bringing me down

He's no saint

Heaven knows that's what he ain't

Spends his money foolishly

Not on me

I'm the one who gets the run-around

I ought to hate him and yet I love him so

For I require

Love that's made of fire

And in his arms

I find

I always get that kind

No good man

Ever since the world began

There have been other fools like me

Born to be

In love with a no good man