

YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD- AMY WINEHOUSE

Meet you downstairs in the _____ and hurt
Your rolled up sleeves and your skull t-shirt
You say: What did you _____ with him today?
And sniffed me out like I was Tanqueray
'Cause you're my fella, my guy
Hand me your Stella and fly
By the _____ I'm out the door
You tear men down like Roger Moore

I cheated _____
Like I knew I would
I told you I was trouble
You know that I'm no good
Upstairs in _____ with my ex-boy
He's in the place, but I can't get joy
Thinking on you in the final throes
This is when my buzzer goes

Run out to meet ya, chips and pita
You say: When we married, 'cause you're not bitter
There'll be none of him no more
I cried for you on the _____ floor

I cheated myself
Like I knew I would
I told you I was _____
You know that I'm no good

Sweet reunion, Jamaica and _____
We're like how we were again
I'm in the tub, you on the seat
Lick your lips as I soap my _____

Then you notice little carpet burn
My stomach drop and my guts churn
You shrug, and it's the _____
Who truly stuck the knife in first?

I cheated myself
Like I _____ I would
I told you I was trouble
You know that I'm no good

I cheated myself
Like I knew I would
I _____ you I was trouble
Yeah, you know that I'm no good

