

# No Good Man

Nina Simone

No good man  
Loving on a no good plan  
Never treats me as he should  
And that ain't good  
He's always bringing me down

He's no saint  
Heaven knows that's what he ain't  
Spends his money foolishly  
And not on me  
I'm the one who gets the run around

I ought to hate him  
But still I love him so  
'Cause 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's been other fools like me  
Born to be in love with a no good man

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