

# Not Good Enough

The Saturdays

Not good enough  
Just not good enough for me  
Ooooh

You talk about the gifts you buy for me  
Talk about the beautiful things you say  
The car you drive,  
The things you do,  
The way we ride  
It ain't you  
Always seem to know what I'm about  
Telling me you know without a doubt  
That I'm the one  
That I'm for real  
Well let me ask you

Did you notice  
I don't like this  
I'm no trophy  
What you front is not for me, no

[Chorus]  
My hands doesn't wanna hold yours  
My plans really don't involve yours  
So we know if its  
Not good enough  
Just not good enough, no  
My eyes doesn't wanna look at you  
My mind doesn't wanna deal with  
Who you become it's  
Not good enough  
Just not good enough for me

I never understood your reasons for  
Coming off as if your good for more  
Than what you have  
Than what you are  
I'm sick of that  
And I know I come across as the girl who cares  
Cares about my bags and the shoes I wear  
But I'm for real  
I never pose  
I say what I feel

Obviously  
You don't know me  
You won't like this  
But I'm gonna say it anyway

[Chorus]  
(Your ride) I don' care about that  
(Your pride) I don't care about that  
Where are you?  
Where did you go?  
Please tell me who lies next to me at night  
And I really thought that we could go so high

And it's killing me to see you try the way you do  
I wanted you but you are nowhere around

[Chorus (2x)]