

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

You Know I'm No Good

Par Amy Winehouse

Album : Roadtrip

Meet you downstairs in the bar and hurt
Your rolled up sleeves in your skull T-shirt
You say "what did you do it 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 time I'm out the door
You tear me down like Roger Moore

I cheated myself

Like I knew I would

I told you I was trouble

You know that I'm no good

Upstairs in bed with my ex-boy

He's in a place, but I can't get joy

Thinking on you in the final throes

This is when my buzzer goes

Run out to meet your chips and pita

You say when "we're married"

'Cause you're not bitter

"There'll be none of him no more"

I cried for you on the kitchen floor

I cheated myself

Like I knew I would

I told you I was trouble

You know that I'm no good

Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain

We're like how we were again

I'm in the tub, you on the seat

Lick your lips as I soak my feet

Then you notice little carpet burn

My stomach drop and my guts churn

You shrug and it's the worst

Who truly stuck the knife in first

I cheated myself

Like I knew I would

I told you I was trouble

You know that I'm no good

I cheated myself

Like I knew I would

I told you I was troubled

Yeah, you know that I'm no good