Good For Nothing Blues

Bobby Bare

I wash my face in funky water, pick my teeth with a rusty spoke
Hide your dishes and your daughters anything that might get bro
ke
I prefer your condemnation to your suckin' sympathy
Baby good for nothing's good enough for me.

I was born without a daddy and the gutter was my home
And when momma died the only thing she left me was alone
There ain't nothin' in the world that I ain't fool enough to tr
y
I'm hard to hurt and too damn mean to die.

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Yeah I don't need nobody girl I get by by myself
And you sure don't need me more than you don't need nobody else
Cause unless you need a hurtin' place where your heart used to
be
Darling you don't want no part of me.

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