

Ain't No Good

Michael McDonald

Just as the stars we gaze upon died long ago
The echo of this love still lingers on
You can't hide from something that your heart already knows
When the love that kept you honest is long gone

You're on your knees and you got no prayer
Cause when you cry out, but there's no one there

Cause it ain't no good
No, it ain't no good

Lost between the battle and the white flags of truce
Haunted by the memories you're not willing to cut loose
You call it love, but baby I got my doubts
I ain't looking for the key to heaven
Just open the gates to hell enough to let me out

Anything worth keeping has long been destroyed
It ain't even better than nothing at this point

You call it love, but baby I got my doubts
I ain't looking for heaven
Just open the gates of hell enough to let me out