

## You Know I'm No Good by Amy Winehouse

Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard Your rolled up sleeves in your skull T-shirt You say, What did you do with him today? And sniffed me out like I was Tanqueray Cause your my fella, my guy Hand me your Stella and fly By the time I'm out the door You tear men down like Roger Moore I cheated myself Like I knew, I would I told you, I was trouble You know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm no good Upstairs in bed with my ex-boy \_\_\_\_\_ but I can't get joy He's in a (2)\_\_\_\_ Thinking on you in the final throes This is when my buzzer goes Run out to meet you, (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ and pitta You say when we 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 (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ again I'm in the tub, you on the seat Lick (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lips as I soak my feet And then you notice likkle carpet burns My stomach drop and my guts churn You shrug and it's the worst \_\_\_\_\_ the knife in first Who truly (6)\_ I cheated myself Like I knew, I would I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you, I was trouble You know that I'm no good I cheated myself Like I knew, I would I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you, I was trouble Yeah, you know that I'm no good



- 1. that
- 2. place
- 3. chips
- 4. were
- 5. your
- 6. stuck
- 7. told
- 8. told

## Fill in the gaps