Rob Mills

"You Treat Me No Good - (Preformed On Austra"

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Well the truth it hurts to say IÂ'm gonna pack up my bags And IÂ'm gonna go away IÂ'm gonna split I canÂ't stand it IÂ'm gonna give it up and quit And never coming back

Yeah but before I get to go and I gotta say I know you used to love me But that was yesterday And the truth, I wont fight it When the love stops burning You gotta do whatÂ's right

Yeah but before I get to go and I gotta say There was a time oh woman when you Used to shake it for me But now all you do is you treat me cold AinÂ't gonna take it no more gonna walk out the door

Oh lover, lover, lover you donÂ't treat me no good no more,

no good no more no no no Oh lover, lover, lover you donÂ't treat me no good no more

I know you used to love me Every way But now IÂ'm giving it up IÂ'm tired of crying all day I canÂ't stand it no longer It hurts me to say But now IÂ'm packing up my bags IÂ'm going far away

Oh lover, lover, lover (oh no) you donÂ't treat (yeah yeah) me no good no more no more woh Oh lover, lover, lover you donÂ't treat me no good no more (Oh no no now) Oh lover, lover, lover you donÂ't treat me no good no

more

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