

## Cooper Alice

### "No More Mister Nice Guy"

Visit "[No More Mister Nice Guy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing  
Till they got a hold of me  
I opened doors for little old ladies  
I helped the blind to see  
I got no friends 'cause they read the papers  
They can't be seen with me  
And I'm gettin' real shot down  
And I'm feelin' mean

No more Mister Nice Guy  
No more Mister Clean  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
They say he's sick, he's obscene

I got no friends 'cause they read the papers  
They can't be seen with me  
And I'm feelin' real shot down  
And I'm gettin' mean

No more Mister Nice Guy  
No more Mister Clean  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
They say he's sick, he's obscene

My dog bit me on the leg today  
My cat clawed my eye  
Mom's been thrown out of the social circles  
And dad has to hide  
I went to church incognito  
When everybody rose the Reverend Smithy  
He recognized me and punched me in the nose

He said, no more Mister Nice Guy  
No more Mister Clean  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
He said you're sick, you're obscene

Visit [Cooper Alice](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

