

# Beck Jeff, Blues Deluxe

Beck Jeff

Truth

Blues Deluxe

I don't know too much about love, people,  
But I sure think I've got it bad.  
I don't know too much about love, people,  
But I sure think I've got it bad.  
Some people say love is just a gamble.  
But whatever it is, it's about to drive poor me mad.

I sit here in my lonely room,  
Tears flowing down my eyes.  
As I sit here in my lonely room,  
Tears flowing on down my eyes,  
I wonder how you could treat me so low-down and dirty.  
You know what? Your heart must be made out of iron,  
And it ain't no lie.

Sometimes, I get so worried, people,  
I could just sit right down and cry.  
Sometimes, I get so worried, people,  
You know I could sit right down and cry.  
Because I don't know too much about love, people,  
But I sure think I've got it bad.