

# Cher, I Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)

My baby treats me sweet and gentle  
The way that he should  
I got it bad and that ain't good

My poor heart it's sentimental  
You know it ain't made out of wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good

When the weekend is over  
And Monday rolls round  
I am the way that I started out  
You know I'm crying, crying my heart out

He don't love me like I love him  
Ah nobody could  
I got it bad, bad,

I got it bad, bad, bad, bad, bad  
I got it bad, ah bad  
And I got it bad and it ain't good