

# Jane Monheit, I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good

The poets say that all who love are blind  
Well I&#039;m in love and I know what time it is  
The good books say go seek and ye shall find  
Well I have sought and my what a climb it is  
My life is just like the weather it changes with the hour  
When he&#039;s near I&#039;m fair and warmer  
When he is gone I&#039;m cloudy with showers  
Any motion like the ocean  
It&#039;s either sink or swim  
When a woman loves a man like I love him

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should  
I got it bad and that ain&#039;t good

My poor heart is sentimental  
Not made of wood  
I got it bad and that ain&#039;t good

But when the weekend&#039;s over  
And Monday rolls around  
I end up like I start out  
Just crying my heart out

He don&#039;t love me like I love nobody could  
I got it bad and that ain&#039;t good

The folks with good intentions  
Tell me to save my tears  
I&#039;m glad I&#039;m mad about him  
I can&#039;t live without him

Lord above me, make him love me  
The way he should  
I got it bad and that ain&#039;t good