Billie Holiday, I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good

Duke ellington / paul f. webster

Though folks with good intentions Tell me to save my tears Well I'm so mad about him I can't live without him Never treats me sweet and gentle The way he should I've got it bad And that ain't good And when the weekend's over

And monday rolls around I end up like I start out Just crying my heart out He don't love me like I love him No, nobody could I've got it bad And that ain't good Lord above me, make him love me The way he should I got it bad And that ain't good