

Carly Simon, I got it bad and that ain't good

Though folks with good intentions
Tell me to save my tears
Well Im so mad about him
I cant live without him
Never treats me sweet and gentle
The way he should
Ive got it bad
And that aint good
And when the weekends over
And Monday rolls around
I end up like I start out
Just crying my heart out
He dont love me like I love him
No, nobody could
Ive got it bad
And that aint good
Lord above me, make him love me
The way he should
I got it bad
And that aint good