

# Etta James, Miss Pitiful

They call me Miss Pitiful  
Baby thats my name now  
They call me Miss Pitiful Thats how I got my fame

But people just don't seem to understand  
How someone can feel so blue  
They call me Miss Pitiful cause I lost someone just like you.

The call me Miss Pitiful  
This everybody know now  
They call me Miss Pitiful Most everyplace I go.

But nobody seems to understand now,  
How can a woman sing such a sad song  
When she lost everything that she had.

How can I explain to you  
How somebody con get so very blue  
How can I tell you about my past  
If all things won't end.

Miss Pitiful  
Thats my name now  
They call me Miss Pitiful Thats how I got my fame

But nobody seems to understand  
what make a woman can feel so very blue  
They call me Miss Pitiful cause I m in love with you

Can I explain to you  
Everything is going wrong  
I've lost everything i had  
I have to sing this sad song  
To get back to her  
And I m gonna sing this song to you  
And i want you  
And I want you  
And I want you  
And I want you  
(And I wanna tell you everything is going through my mind)  
And I want to sing  
And I want to sing  
And I want to sing  
And I want to sing this song with you  
(And I wanna sing this song to everyone)  
Cause I want them to understand what I talkin about  
I want you to understand what I'm sayin.....