

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.....