

# Majandra Delfino, I Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)

The poets say that all who love are blind  
But I'm in love and I know what time it is  
The Good Book says "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 hours  
When he's near I'm fair and warmer  
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers  
In emotion, like the ocean it'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't good  
My poor heart is sentimental, not made of wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good  
But when the weekend's over and Monday rolls around  
I end up like I start out, just cryin' my heart out  
He don't love me like I love him, nobody could  
I got it bad and that ain't good  
Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good  
And the things I tell my pillow, no woman should  
I got it bad and that ain't good  
Tho folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears  
I'm glad I'm mad about him, I can't live without him  
Lord above me, make him love me the way he should  
I got it bad and that ain't good