

I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good

Simon Carly

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