

## Bleeding Hearted Blues

Bessie Smith

When you're sad and lonely  
Thinking about you only  
Feeling disgusted and blue  
Ah, your heart is aching  
Yes, it's almost breaking  
No one to tell your troubles to  
That's the time you'll hang your head,  
And begin to cry

All your friends forsake you,  
Trouble overtakes you  
And your good man turns you down  
Evil talk about you  
Everybody doubt you  
And your friends can't be found  
Not a soul to ease your pain  
You will plead in vain  
You've got those bleeding hearted blues  
Say baby, tell me what's on your mind  
Pretty papa, tell me what's on your mind  
You keep my poor heart achin'  
I'm worried all the time

I give up every friend that I had  
Yes, I give up every friend that I had  
I give up my mother  
I even give up dear old dad