

Lost Your Head Blues

Bessie Smith

I was with you, baby, when you didn't have a dime
I was with you, baby, when you didn't have a dime
Now since you got a lot of money, you have thrown a good gal do
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Once ain't for always and two ain't for twice
Once ain't for always and two ain't for twice
When you get a good gal, you'd better treat her nice

When you were lonesome, I treated you kind
When you were lonesome, I treated you kind
But since you've got money, it has changed your mind

I'm goin' to leave you, baby, and I ain't goin' to say goodbye
I'm goin' to leave you, baby, and I ain't goin' to say goodbye
But I'll write you a letter and tell you the reason why

Days are lonesome, nights are so long
Days are lonesome, nights are so long
I'm a good gal, but I just been treated wrong