

## Wasted Life Blues

Bessie Smith

I've lived a life but nothin' I've gained  
Each day I'm full of sorrow and pain  
No one seems to care enough for poor me,  
To give me a word of sympathy  
Oh, me! Oh, me! Wonder what will become of poor me?

No father to guide me, no mother to care  
Must bear my troubles alone  
Not even a brother to help me share  
This burden I must bear alone  
Oh, me! Oh, me! Wonder what will become of poor me?

I'm settin' and thinkin' of the days gone by  
They filled my heart with pain  
I'm too weak to stand and too strong to cry  
But I'm forgittin' it all in vain  
Oh, me! Oh, me! Wonder what will become of poor me?

I've traveled and wandered almost everywhere  
To git a little joy from life  
Still I've gained nothin' but wars and despairs  
Still strugglin' in this world of strife  
Oh, me! Oh, me! Wonder what will become of poor me?