

## I Got It Bad (and That Ain't Good)

Billie Holiday

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