

Down-hearted Blues

Cab Calloway

Gee, but it's hard to love someone when that someone don't love you!

I'm so disgusted, heart-broken, too; I've got those down-hearted blues;

Once I was crazy 'bout a man; he mistreated me all the time,
The next man I get has got to promise me to be mine, all mine!

Trouble, trouble, I've had it all my days,
Trouble, trouble, I've had it all my days;
It seems like trouble going to follow me to my grave.

I ain't never loved but three mens in my life;
I ain't never loved but three men in my life:
My father, my brother, the man that wrecked my life.

It may be a week, it may be a month or two,
It may be a week, it may be a month or two,
But the day you quit me, honey, it's comin' home to you.

I got the world in a jug, the stopper's in my hand,
I got the world in a jug, the stopper's in my hand,
I'm gonna hold it until you meet some of my demands.

Gee, but it's hard to love someone
When that someone don't love you;
I'm so disgusted, heart-broken, too
I've got those down-hearted blues.

I was crazy 'bout a gal,
She mistreated me all the time,
Next gal I get, she's got to promise to
Be mine, all mine.

'Cause she mistreated me,
And she drove me from her door;
Yes, she mistreated me,
She drove me from her door,
But the Good Book says,
She'll reap just what she'll sow.

I ain't never loved but three women in all my life,
I never loved but three women in all my life,
That was my mother, my sister, and the gal that wrecked my life
.

All the dirt you done to me
Is bound to come back to you.