

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

Duke Ellington

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

My poor heart is sentimental  
Not made of wood  
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