

I Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)

Nat King Cole

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 got it bad
And that ain't good

But when the weekend's over
And Monday rolls aroun'
I end up like I start out
Just cryin' my heart out

She don't love me
Like I love her
Nobody could
I got it bad
And that ain't good

Lord above me
Make her love me
The way she should
I got it bad
And that ain't good
I got it bad
And that ain't good