

Good-For-Nothin' Joe

Peggy Lee

It's gonna rain any minute,
There's not a star in sight;
Things are mighty slow,
I guess I'll close up shop and go home to Joe.

I know he won't be glad to see me
Without a penny to the good,
But I'm not carin' much what happens,
I did the best I could!

He's just good for nothin' Joe,
But oh, I love him so!
Guess I'd die if good for nothin' Joe ever tried to leave me fl
at,
Oh yes, I'm certain of that!

Folks I know can't understand
Why I must have that man;
Lord, he sends me like nobody can,
Ain't a woman just like that!

I wouldn't mind doin' what I'm doin',
I'd beat these streets till my feet were sore,
But when it's slow and I go home to him,
Instead of sympathy,
He's just as mean as can be!

Still, there's nothin' I can do now
Because I love him so,
I'd be good for nothin' too, I know
Without good for nothin' Joe.

I'd be good for nothin' too, I know
Without good for nothin' Joe,
I'm goin' home to Joe!