

Down Hearted Blues

Pamela Rose

Gee, but it's hard to love someone
When that someone don't love you
I'm so disgusted, heartbroken, too

I've got those down hearted bluesOnce I was crazy 'bout a man

He mistreated me all the time

The next man I get has got

To promise to be mine, all mineTrouble, trouble, I've had it all my days

Trouble, trouble, I've had it all my days

It seems that trouble's going to follow me to my graveI ain't never loved but three men in my life

I ain't never loved but three men in my life

My Father, my brother and the man that wrecked my lifeIt 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 coming home to youI 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 going to hold it until you didn't come under my command

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