Down Hearted Blues

Bessie Smith

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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