

# Rocks in My Bed

Ella Fitzgerald

My heart is heavy as lead  
Because the blues has done spread  
Rocks in my bedOf all the people I see  
Why do they pick on poor me  
And put rocks in my bedAll night long I weep  
So how can I sleep  
With rocks in my bedThere's only two kinds of people  
I can't understand  
There's only two kinds of people  
I can't understand  
That's a deceitful woman  
And a hard faced manShe took my man away  
And ain't goin' bring him back  
She took my man away  
And ain't goin' bring him back  
She's lower than a snake down in a wagon trackI got rocks in my bed  
I got rocks in my bed  
Rocks in my bed  
I got rocks in my bedUnder loved, over fed  
My man's gone, so instead  
I got rocks in my bed  
Under loved, over fed  
My man's gone, so instead  
I got rocks in my bed

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