

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

Ella Fitzgerald

The poets say that all who love are blind  
But I'm in love and I know what time it is  
The good book says go seek and ye shall find  
Well, I have sought and my what a climb it is My life is just like the weather  
It changes with the hours  
When he's near I'm fair and warmer  
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers And motion like the ocean  
It's either sink or swim  
When a woman loves a man  
Like I love him Never treats me sweet and gentle  
The way he should  
I 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  
I end up like I started out Just cryin' my lil' heart out  
He don't love me  
Like I love I'm  
No, nobody could I got it bad and that ain't good  
So bad, so bad  
I got it bad, so bad  
Though folks with good intentions Tell me to save my tears  
I'm glad  
I'm mad about you  
Lord above me Make him love me  
The way he should  
Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood  
The things I tell my pillow No woman should  
I got it bad, and that ain't good

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