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

Joe Jackson

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".
In emotion, like the ocean, it's either sink or swim
When a woman loves a man like 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,
And Monday rolls around,
I end up like I start out,
Crying my heart out!
He don't love me like I love him,
No, nobody could,
I got it bad and that ain't good.So bad, so bad!I got it so bad, so bad.
Though folks with good intentions
Tell me to save my tears,
I'm glad I'm mad about him,
I can't live without him!Lord above me
Make him love me,
The way he should!
Like a lonely weeping willow,
Lost in the wood,
The things I tell mt pillow
No woman should!
I got it bad, bad,
So bad and that ain't good!

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