

Do Your Duty (feat. Sy Oliver and His Orchestra)

Billie Holiday

If I call three times a day
Come and drive my blues away
When you come, be ready to play
Do your duty If you want to have some love
Give your baby your last buck
Don't come quackin' like a duck
Do your duty I heard you said you didn't love me
Down at Mrs. Brown
I don't believe a word they say
She's the lyinest woman in town When I need attention at home
I'll call you on the phone
Come yourself, don't send your friend Jones
Do your duty If my radiator gets too hot
Cool it off in lot of spots
Give me all the service you've got
Do your duty If you don't know what it's all about
Don't sit around my house and pout
If you do you'll catch your mama tippin' now
Do your duty If you make your own bed hard
That's the way it lies
I'm tired of sleepin' by myself
But you're too dumb to realize I'm not tryin' to make you feel blue
I'm not satisfied with the way you do
I've got to help you find somebody too
Do your duty
Do your duty

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>