

# Any Woman's Blues

Bessie Smith

My man ain't acting right, he stays out late at night  
And still he says he loves no one but me  
But if I find that gal, that tries to steal my pal  
I'll get her told, just you wait and see  
I feel blue, I don't know what to do  
Every woman in my fix is bound to feel blue too, 'cause I love my man better than I love myself  
Lord, I love my man better than I love myself  
And if he don't have me, he won't have nobody else  
My man's got teeth like a lighthouse on the sea  
My man's got teeth like a lighthouse on the sea  
And everytime he smiles, he throws them lights on me  
His voice sounds like chimes, I mean the organ kind  
His voice sounds like chimes, I mean the organ kind  
And ev'rytime he speaks his music ease my troubling mind

Songwriters

LOVIE AUSTIN Published by

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