

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

Oscar Peterson Trio

Never treats me sweet and gentle
The way that he should
I've got it bad and that ain't goodMy poor heart is sentimental
But certainly not made of wood
I've got it bad and that ain't goodBut when the weekend's over
And Monday rolls around
I end up like I've starved out
Just cryin' and cryin', and cryin'
My poor hours out'Cause he don't love me like I love him
But no, no, no, no nobody could, no
I've got it bad and that ain't goodNow folks with good intentions
Tell me to save my tears
I'm just glad, I'm mad about him
'Cause I just can't, I just can't live without himI'm asking you Lord, up above me
Make him love me the way that it should
'Cause I've got it, I've got it real, real, real, real badI've got it, got it so bad, yeah
I've got it bad, so bad, I've got it bad
I've got it bad and that ain't good

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