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

Red Garland

Though folks with good intentions

Tell me to save my tears

Well I'm so mad about him

I can't live without him

Never treats me sweet and gentle
The way he should
I've got it bad
And that ain't good

My poor heart is so sentimental

Not made of wood

I've got it so bad

And that ain't good

But when the fish are jumpin' And Friday rolls around My man an' I, we gin some We pray some, and sin some

He don't love me like I love him
The way he should
I've got it bad
And that ain't good
Yes I've got it bad
And that ain't good

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