

# I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good

[Nina Simone](#)

My baby ever 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 aroun'  
I end up like I start out just cryin' my heart out  
He don't love me like I love him nobody could  
I got it bad and that ain't good!

Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good!  
And the things I tell my pillow no woman should  
I got it bad and that ain't good!  
Tho 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  
I got it bad and that ain't good!

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by ELLINGTON, DUKE/KULLER, SID/WEBSTER, PAUL FRANCIS

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, GUY  
WEBSTER/WEBSTER MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>