Dying Gambler's Blues

Bessie Smith

I don't know what love is, but I think I must have it bad
Yeah, you I don't know what love is, people, whoah, but I think I must have it bad
Yeah, you know some people say love is just a gamble, but whatever it is, it's enough to drive old me madThey say love is just a proposition, people.
it's strictly a game of give and take
Yeah, they tell me love, love, love is a proposition, people, they say it's strictly a game of give and take
Whoah, but my woman took all I gave her and I'm here to tell to you that love proposition stuff 's a fakeOh, I don't claim to be no gambler people, oh, I don't know much about the dice
Yes, I don't claim to be no gambler people, I tell you I don't know much about the dice
Oh, but I wait and my baby knows, she knows I'm not the kind who's gonna crap out twice
Yes, she left me early this mornin', I don't know the reason why
She just got up early this mornin', didn't even say good-bye
But I love you, I love you, you know I love you baby, although you made me cry
Yes, there are a lot of women who love me, oh, but how you satisfy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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