

# Please Help Me Get Him Off My Mind

Bessie Smith

I've cried and worried, all night and I laid and groaned  
I've cried and worried, all night and I laid and groaned  
I used to weigh two hundred now I'm down to skin and bones  
It's all about a man who always kicked and dogged me 'round  
It's all about a man who always kicked and dogged me 'round  
And when I try to kill him that's when my love for him comes do  
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I've come to see you gypsy, beggin' on my bended knees  
I've come to see you gypsy, beggin' on my bended knees  
That man's put something on me, oh take it off of me, please  
It starts at my forehead and goes clean down to my toes  
It starts at my forehead and goes clean down to my toes  
Oh, how I'm sufferin' gypsy, nobody by the good Lord knows  
Gypsy, don't hurt him, fix him for me one more time  
Oh, don't hurt him gypsy, fix him for me one more time  
Just make him love me, but, please man, take him off my mind