

# I Got It Bad

Patti Page

Never treat me sweet and gentle, the way he should  
I've got it bad and that ain't good  
My poor heart is oh, sentimental, not made of wood  
I've got it bad and sweetheart that ain't good

But when the weekend's over  
And Monday roll around  
I, I end up like I start out  
Cryin', cryin' my heart out, yeah

He don't love me like I love him  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody could  
Said, I got it bad now  
Oh Lord, said now and I, that ain't, that ain't good

Like a lonely weepin' willow  
Said lost, oh yeah, I'm lost in the wood  
Said, I'm, I got it bad now  
Oh, yeah, that ain't good

Listen and the things I, I tell, I tell my pillow  
No woman, oh, no woman should  
Say, I got it bad, I got it bad, no, no  
That ain't, that ain't good

Though the folks with good, good intention  
They tell me, tell me to save my tears  
But I'm glad, I'm mad about him, oh, yeah  
And I say, I can't, I can't live without him, oh Lord

Lord above me, make him, make him love me  
The way, the way he should  
I got it bad now, say, now that ain't good  
No, no, that ain't good

Say now, Lord above me, make him love me  
The way, the way he should  
I said, I got it bad, I got it bad, oh Lord  
That ain't good, that ain't good

That ain't, that ain't good  
I, I got it bad and that ain't good  
That ain't, no, no  
That ain't, that ain't, that ain't good