

I've Got it Bad and That Ain't Good

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