I Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)

[Nat "King" Cole & George Shearing](#)

Though folks with good intentions
Tell me to save my tears
Well I'm so mad about him
I can't live without himNever treats me sweet and gentle
The way he should
I've got it bad
And that ain't goodMy poor heart is so sentimental
Not made of wood
I've got it so bad
And that ain't goodBut when the fish are jumpin'
And Friday rolls around
My man an' I, we gin some
We pray some, and sin some
He don't love me like I love him
The way he should
I've got it bad
And that ain't good
Yes I've got it bad
And that ain't good