

Smith Bessie

"Worried Life Blues"

Visit "[Worried Life Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

This blues by Bessie Smith was recorded on October 1,
1929 in New York,
with James P. Johnson at the piano.
I lived a life but nothing I've gained
Each day I'm full of sorrow and pain
No one seems enough for poor me
To give me a word of sympathy
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will the end be
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will become of poor me
No father to guide, no mother to care
Must bear my troubles all alone
Not even a brother to help me share
This burden I must bear alone
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will the end be
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will become of poor me
I'm sittin' and thinkin' of the days gone by
They fills my heart with pain
I'm too weak to stand and too strong to lie
But I'm forgettin' it all in vain
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will the end be
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will become of poor me
I've travelled and wandered almost everywhere
To get a little joy from life
Still I've gained but worries and despair
Still struggling in this world of strife
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will the end be
Oh me, oh my
Wonder what will become of poor me

Visit [Smith Bessie](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.