

Bessie Smith

"Bleeding Heart Blues"

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When you sad and lonely,
Thinking about you only,
Feeling disgusted and blue,
Ah, your heart is aching,
Yes, it's almost breaking,
No one to tell your troubles to,
That's the time you hang your head
And begin to cry.

All your friends forsake you,
Troubles overtake you.
And your good man turns you down,
Evil talk about you,
Everybody doubt you,
And your friends can't be found,
Not a soul to ease your pain,
You will plead in vain,
You've got those bleeding hearted blues.

Yeah, baby, tell me what's on your mind,
Pretty Papa, tell me what's on your mind;
You keep my poor heart achin',
I'm worried all the time.

I give up every friend that I had,
Yes, I give up every friend that I had,
I give up my mother,
I even give up dear old dad.

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