

Bessie Smith

"Outside Of That"

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I've got the meanest man in the land
But his love is that sticking brand
His kiss just lingers on my lips
And thrill me to my fingertips
People say I'm a fool
He's heartless and also cruel

But outside of that, he's all right with me
Outside of that, he's sweet as he can be
I love him as true as stars above
He beats me up, but how he can love
I never loved like that since the day I was born
I said for fun, I don't want you no more

And when I said that, I made sweet papa sore
He blacked my eyes, I couldn't see
Then he pawned the things he gave to me
But outside of that, he's all right with me

I said for fun, I don't want you no more
And when I said that, I made sweet papa sore
When he pawned my things I said: you're a dirty old
thief
Now, then he turned around and knocks out both of my
teeth
Outside of that, he's all right with me

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