

Billie Holiday

"Billie Blues"

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Billie Holiday

Lord I love my man, tell the world I do

I love my man, tell the world I do

But when he mistreats me

Makes me feel so blue

My man wouldn't give me no breakfast

Wouldn't give me no dinner

Fought about my supper and put me outdoors

Had the dark clay make black spots on my clothes

I didn't have so many

But I had a long, long way to go

Some men like me talkin' happy

Some calls it snappy

Some call me honey

Others think I got money

Some tell me baby you're built for speed

Now if you put that all together

Makes me everthing a good man needs

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