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Ethel Waters "Kind Lovin Blues"

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Sometimes I wonder, Oftimes I ponder, Why no one cares for me. I'm one girl lonely, All by my only, What I long for is company, But with all my pleading, No one takes me seriously.

Some people doubt me, Folks talk about me, Just to down my name, Although Eve was the first to sin, That don't say all women's the same, But we must suffer, and oftimes bear the blame.

All I want is real fine lovin', Someone to whisper lovin' words to me, For I've been neglected, Down-right rejected, Won't some sweet daddy hear my plea? Once let me love him, he'll like it I will guarantee!

So, now it's up to some kind daddy, One who is game enough to take a chance, He'll not regret it, Be glad to get it, But he'll sleep good to fine lovin'

Because I've got those kind lovin' blues.

So now it's up to some kind daddy, One who is game enough to take a chance, Lord, he'll not regret it, Be glad to get it, But he'll sleep good to kind lovin' Papa, mama, got those kind lovin' blues

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