

Elana James

"I Got it Bad"

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Never treats me sweet and gentle
The way he should
I got it bad
And that ain't good

My poor heart is sentimental
Not made of wood
I got it bad
And that ain't good

And when the fish are jumping
And Friday rolls around
My man and me, we pray some
We gin some and sin some

He don't love me like I love him
Nobody could
I got it bad
And that ain't good

Like a lonely weeping willow
Lost in the wood
Oh, I got it bad
And that ain't good

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