

# He's Got Me Going

Bessie Smith

Don't know what come over me,  
Done lost my self control;  
He's the sugar in my tea,  
The jelly in my roll!

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

Gee, I've got a lovin' man,  
One o' them handsome brutes,  
He's built 'ccordin' to a plan,  
Too bad when it suits.

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

I can't sleep a doggone wink  
Unless he's by my side;  
Mind's so different I just can't think  
Without my easy ride!

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

Lay and listen to the clock,  
Ticks loud as a drum,  
Hear the crowing of a cock,  
Still my man ain't come!

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

Wouldn't be no two-time gal,  
Just one man's enough,  
I don't need no two men 'cause  
My one man knows his stuff!

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

Got a heart for just one man,  
Knows how to get to it,  
For he's got the only key  
That's the perfect fit!

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!

'Fraid to adverise my man,  
Simply scared to death!  
He's xxxxx by him,

And tryin' for there self.

Got me goin',  
He's got me goin',  
But I don't know where I'm headed for!