

Friendless Blues

Eartha Kitt

Feel so lowdown and sad, Lord,
Feel so lowdown and sad, Lord,
Lost everything I ever had!

I met a man in my own home town, in my own home town,
I met a man in my own home town;
Coaxed me away, now he has thrown me down!

Ain't got no friend nowhere, Lord,
Ain't got no friend nowhere, Lord,
All by myself, no-one to care!

I just sit here, al alone and cry and moan,
Sit here with the friendless blues!