

## I Got It Bad

Stacey Kent

The poets say that all who love are blind  
But I'm in love and I know what time it is!  
The good book says "go seek and ye shall find"  
Well, I have sought and my what a climb it is!  
My life is just like the weather  
It changes with the hours  
When he's near I'm fair and warmer  
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers;  
In emotion, like the ocean it's either sink or swim  
When a woman loves a man like I love him.

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!  
But when the weekend's over and Monday rolls around  
I end up like i start out just cryin' my heart out  
He don't love me like I love him, nobody could  
I got it bad and that ain't good!

Like alonely weeping willow lost in the wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good!  
And the things I tell my pillow no woman should  
I got it bad and that ain't good!  
Tho folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears  
I'm glad I'm mad about him I can't live without him  
Lord above me make him love me the way he should  
I got it bad and that ain't good!