

She's Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)

Tony Bennett

Never treats her sweet and gentle
The way he should
She's got it bad and that ain't good
Her poor heart is sentimental
Not made of wood
She's got it bad and that ain't good

But when the weekend's over
And Monday rolls around
She ends up like she starts out
Just crying her heart out
He don't love her like she loves him
Nobody could
She's got it bad and that ain't good

Well, folks with good intentions
Tell her to save her tears
She's glad she's mad about him
She can't live without him
Lord above me, make him love her
Way he should
She's got it bad and that ain't good