I GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN'T GOOD)

4/4  1...2...1234 - Duke Ellington/Paul Francis Webster

Intro:

D  Bm7  Em7  A7b9

Never treats me sweet and gentle, the way she/he should,

I got it bad, and that ain't good

My poor heart is senti-mental, 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

She/he don't love me like I love her/him, no, nobody could

I got it bad, and that ain't good

Interlude:
p.2. I Got It Bad

Like a lonely weepin' willow who's lost in the wood
I got it bad, and that ain't good

And the things I tell my pillow, nobody should
I got it bad, and that ain't good

Though folks with good intentions, they tell me to save up my tears
I'm glad I'm mad a-bout her/him, I can't live with-out her/him

Lord above me, make her/him love me the way she/he should
I got it bad, and that ain't good, I got it bad, and that ain't good
I GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN'T GOOD)

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Intro:  | D  Bm7 | Em7  A7b9 |

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
Never treats me sweet and gentle, the way she/he should,
Em7  A7  D  Bm7  Em7  A7b9
I got it bad, and that ain't good

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
My poor heart is senti-mental, not made of wood
Em7  A7  D  D7
I got it bad, and that ain't good

G C9
But when the weekend's over, and Monday rolls around
D B7  Em7  A7  A7b9
I end up like I start out, just cryin' my heart out

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
She/he don't love me like I love her/him, no, nobody could
Em7  A7  D  A7
I got it bad, and that ain't good

Interlude:  D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7  Em7  A7  D  A7  A7b9

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
Like a lonely weepin' willow who's lost in the wood
Em7  A7  D  Bm7  Em7  A7b9
I got it bad, and that ain't good

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
And the things I tell my pillow, nobody should
Em7  A7  D  D7
I got it bad, and that ain't good

G C9
Though folks with good intentions, they tell me to save up my tears
D B7  Em7  A7  A7b9
I'm glad I'm mad a-bout her/him, I can't live with-out her/him

D F#7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7
Lord above me, make her/him love me the way she/he should
Em7  A7  F#7  B7b9  Em7  A7  D  D6
I got it bad, and that ain't good, I got it bad, and that ain't good