I GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN’T GOOD) (BAR)

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

Intro:  

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7b9} \]

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:
I Got It Bad

Like a lonely weeping 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 about her/him, I can't live without 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)

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

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
     I got it bad, and that ain't good,     I got it bad, and that ain't good