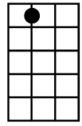


SING G#

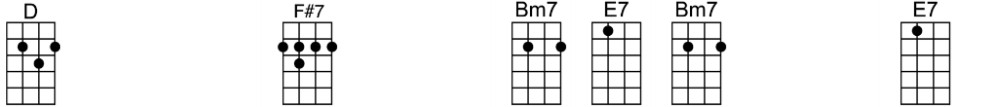
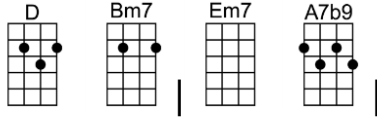


# I GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN'T GOOD)(BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

-Duke Ellington/Paul Francis Webster

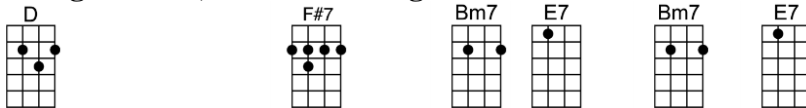
Intro: |



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



I got it bad, and that ain't good



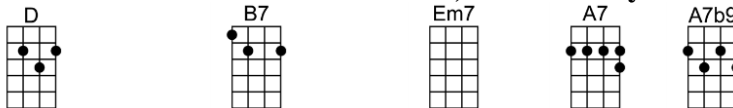
My poor heart is senti-mental, not made of wood



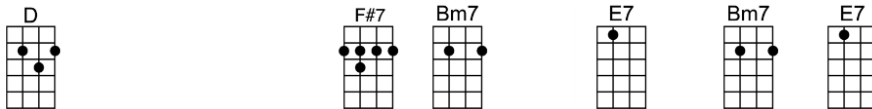
I got it bad, and that ain't good



But when the weekend's over, and Monday rolls around



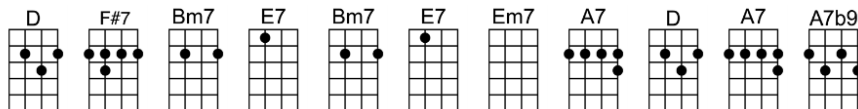
I end up like I start out, just cryin' my heart out



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

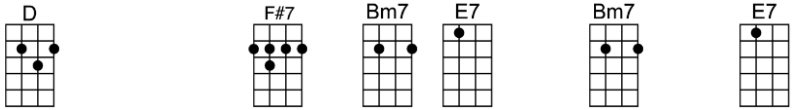
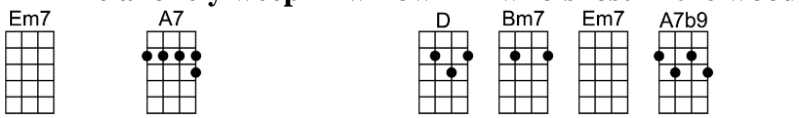


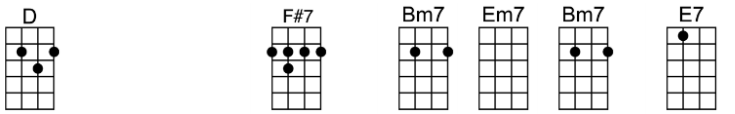
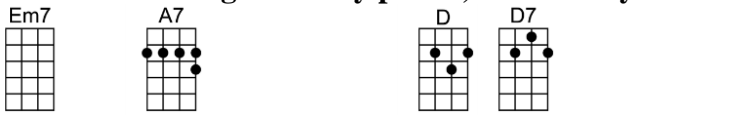
I got it bad, and that ain't good





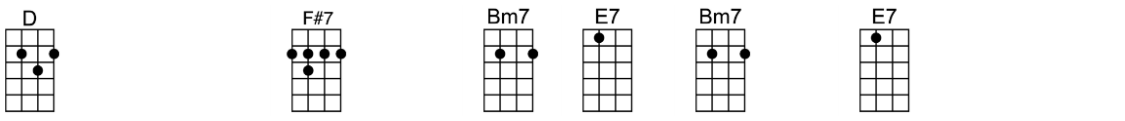
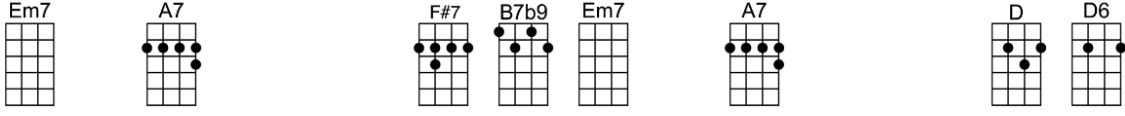
Interlude:

**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)

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 D D6  
I got it bad, and that ain't good, I got it bad, and that ain't good