

# Duke Ellington, Dont You Know I Care

Though folks with good intentions  
Tell me to save my tears  
Well I'm so mad about him  
I can't live without him  
Never treats me sweet and gentle  
The way he should  
I've got it bad  
And that ain't good  
My poor heart is sentimental  
Not made of wood  
I've got it bad  
And that ain't good  
And when the weekend's over  
And Monday rolls around  
I end up like I start out  
Just crying my heart out  
He don't love me like I love him  
No, nobody could  
I've got it bad  
And that ain't good  
Lord above me, make him love me  
The way he should  
I got it bad  
And that ain't good