

Black and Blue

Music: Thomas "Fats" Waller
and Harry Brooks
Lyric: Andy Razaf

Med. Ballad

A

Cold, emp - ty bed, — Springs hard as lead, — Pains in my head, — Feel like old Ned, —

What did I do — to be so black and blue?

No joys for me, — No com - pa - ny, — E - ven the mouse — ran from my house, —

All my life through — I've been so black and blue.

B

I'm white — in - side, — but that don't help my case; —

'Cause I — can't hide — what is on my face. Oh, —

C

I'm so for - lorn, — Life's just a thorn, — My heart is torn, — Why was I born?

What did I do — to be so black and blue?

Second lyric

Just 'cause you're black, folks think you lack,
They laugh at you and scorn you, too,
What did I do to be so black and blue?

When you are near they laugh & sneer,
Set you aside, and you're denied,
What did I do to be so black and blue?

How sad I am, each day I feel worse,
My mark of being dark seems to be a curse.

How will it end, ain't got no friend,
My only sin is in my skin,
What did I do to be so black and blue?