

# I Ain't Got Nobody (and Nobody Cares for Me)

lyrics by Roger Graham, music by Spencer Williams and Dave Peyton (1915)

**G** **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F#7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **A7** **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7b5**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Say, I ain't got no body, and  
**G** **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Daug**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 nobody cares for me! I got the blues the weary blues  
**G** **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F#7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **A7** **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Adim7**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 That's why I'm sad and lonely,  
**A7** **A7** **D**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **C7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **Ddim7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **D7**  
 Won't somebody come and take a chance with me?

**G7** **G7** **Csus2**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **C**  
 I'll sing sweet love songs, honey, all the time,  
**E**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **E7+**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7+**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7+**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **E7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **A7** **D7**  
 If you'll come and be my sweet baby mine,

**G** **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F#7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **F7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **A7** **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7b5**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Cause, I ain't got no body, and  
**G** **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Daug**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**  
 nobody cares for me!

**G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G+**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G6**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G+**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **B7**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Well there's a sayin' been goin' round, and I began to think it's true: It's  
**Em**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **B7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Em**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Bm7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7b5**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7+5**<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 awful hard to love someone, when they don't care about you.

Wish I only had someone that I could really call my own. For  
 I would marry her at once, and take her to my home.

**G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G+**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G6**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **B7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **G**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **G#dim7**<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 Once I had a lovin' gal, As good as any in this town. but  
**D**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **Ddim7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D#dim7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **A7b5**<sup>(1/2)</sup> **D7**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **C**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **D**<sup>(1/4)</sup> **D7+5**<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 now I'm sad and lonely for she done turned me down.

Every night I sigh and cry, no happiness at all I find, I  
 have no one to love me, no one to content my mind. Because

