

Bad Luck

Dinah Washington

I'm used to misfortune, baby
Used to the bitter end
I'm used to trials and troubles
'Cause I never had a friend, a bad luck

Well, well, bad luck
Well, I'm used to trials and troubles
And bad luck don't bother me

I'm used to takin' beatings
Used to being alone
Used to being mistreated
With nobody to call my own, bad luck

Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, bad luck
Yes, I'm used to being mistreated
And bad luck don't bother me

I'm used to being broke
Used to being sad
I'm used to lousy folks
And I'm used to being mad

A bad luck, yeah yeah yeah bad luck
Oh bad luck and lousy people
No, no, no, they don't bother me

I've been taken for a fool
I've been taken for a square
Been used for a tool
And I've been told that I'm nowhere

Bad luck, oh oh bad luck, yeah yeah bad luck, bad luck
No, no, it don't bother me
Right now I'm just a cool little fool
And bad luck don't bother me