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