

## This Night I Call (bad Luck)

Mister Monster

I Smoke too Many Cigarettes  
My Back Always Hurts  
I Procrastinate And I Scribble My Words  
Subject to a Life Long Curse  
I Used to Walk Around So Tall  
Good Looking Kid With No Problems At All  
Had This World at My Fingertips  
Why In Gods Name Did I Turn Out Like This?  
My Lifes Become a Game of Poker  
I'm Losing Every Single Hand  
I can't Seem To Find My 2nd Joker  
I Fold My Cards Are Bad  
I Wonder How Your Painting Is  
How Your Family Is Doing Too  
And I Wonder If Your Hands Miss My Arms  
Or If They're Holding Someone New  
My Lifes Become a Game Of Poker  
I Lose Every Single Hand  
I can't Seem to Find My 2nd Joker  
I Lost Every Chip I Had  
My Hair Is Way Too Greasy  
I Know a Shower Wouldn't Kill Me  
I can't Help But Think Its None Of These Things  
That Make Me Walk Around So Lonely  
But These Haunted Cold Streets Call Me  
They See My Staggering Feet Try  
I Am Not Worth One of Your Tears  
So Please Just Close, Please Just Close The Door  
On This Night This Night I Call Bad Luck  
This Night I Call Bad Luck