

Hard Luck

Orange Goblin

Ain't gonna break my spirit
Ain't gonna break my stride
When you aint got nothin
You got nothin to hide
Its a long hard struggle
Tryin' to live my life
Cos you're born with nothing
Then you work to die

Don't believe it, pass the buck
Hard livin', hard luck

Don't wanna be no preacher
Don't wanna be no king
I'll never rule the roost no
I'll never have everything
And if the hand I'm given
Is gonna grind me down
Then I'm aboard the first train
And heading outta town

Don't believe it, pass the buck
Hard livin', hard fuckin luck

See its all about livin
And how we're not born lucky
It's how we choose to lose
You see I love misfortune
And I cheated on luck
But if it's all forgiven
Then I dont give a fuck

Don't believe it, pass the buck
Hard livin', hard fuckin luck