

## How Come

The Pogues

How come when I got the ace of hearts  
You always draw the ace of spades  
How's it when your best friend  
Brings you lilies on your birthday

How come, yeah, how come  
Well, I ain't superstitious but well these things I see  
How come, how come  
I ain't superstitious but it worries me

How come when your local clergy calls  
He tells me that you shouldn't wear black  
What kind of bread are you going to bake  
With that hemlock in your spice rack

How come, yeah, how come  
Well, I ain't superstitious but well these things I see  
How come, yeah, how come  
I ain't superstitious but it worries me, yeah

The spider's run, the cobweb's gone  
Did you eat it when the moon was new?  
I drowned your cat, what do you say about that?  
I've even broken up your broom

How come, yeah, how come  
Well, I ain't superstitious, but well these things I see  
How come, yeah, how come  
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me

Well, how come, yeah, how come  
Well, I ain't superstitious but these things I see  
How come, yeah, how come  
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me

Well how come, yeah, how come  
Well, I ain't superstitious but these things I see  
How come, yeah, how come  
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me