

# A Good Run of Bad Luck

Clint Black

A high roller even when the chips are down  
To win her over, I'd seen the tables turn around  
She's ten the hard way, I can feel it in my bones  
She'll be makin' my day and not another night alone  
'Til it's time for a windfall and not a single minute too soon  
I've been too long overdue, now I'm gonna shoot the moon I'd bet it all on a good run of bad luck  
Seven come eleven and she could be mine  
Luck be a lady, and I'm gonna find love comin' on the bottom line I've been to the table, and I've lost it all  
before  
I'm willin' and able, always comin' back for more  
Squeezin' out a thin dime 'til there's no one hanging on my arm  
I've gambled on a third time, a fool will tell you it's a charm  
If I'm bettin' on a loser, I'm gonna have a devil to pay  
But it's the only game I know to play, it doesn't matter anyway I'd bet it all on a good run of bad luck  
Seven come eleven and she could be mine  
Luck be a lady, and I'm gonna find love comin' on the bottom line  
I'd bet it all on a good run of bad luck  
Seven come eleven and she could be mine  
Luck be a lady, and I'm gonna find love comin' on the bottom line

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>