

# Bad Luck

Dinah Washington

I'm used to misfortune, baby  
Used to the bitter end  
I'm used to trial and troubles  
'Cause I never had a friend--bad luck

Well, well, bad luck  
Well, I'm used to trial and troubles  
Bad luck don't bother me

I'm used to takin' beatings  
Used to being alone  
Used to be mistreated  
With nobody to call my own--bad luck

Lord, lord, lord, lord, bad luck  
Yes, I'm used to being mistreated  
Bad luck don't bother me

I'm used to being broke  
Used to being sad  
I'm used to lousy people  
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 takin' for a fool  
Been takin' 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

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