Luck's Up

Public Image Ltd.

When the blood in your drugs turns to shale
They had you hung, drawn and quartered tooth and nail
Empty pockets making idle hands
Mugging as a job requires good plansLuck's up, tuff stuff
Luck's up, tuff luck
Luck's up, tuff stuff
Unlucky youAnd where were you when the pickings were thicker than slime
A serious problem needs to be on time
Not good enough to crawl in the dark
You idiot, getting ripped off in the parkLuck's up, tuff stuff
Luck's up, tuff luck
Luck's up, tuff stuff
Unlucky you
Unlucky youWhen the drugs that you were mixing blew up in your face
Blew your brains out, put a hole in its place
You wear your luck now all over your face
Still singeing like an old fire placeLuck's up, tuff stuff
Your luck's up, tuff luckSo yet again I hear you're gonna clean up your act
But once a junkie, always and that's a fact
You've begged, stole and borrowed time far too long
See you at your funeral, I'll sing your swan songLuck's up, tuff stuff
Luck's up, tuff luck
Your luck's up, tuff stuff
Unlucky you
Well boo hooUn-fucking lucky you
Boo hoo
Got rid of the stupid rubbish
Unlucky [incomprehensible]
Lucks up

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