

# Born Under a Bad Sign

## The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

What are you like? You've had a right life  
And taken a long ride, but oh what a cost

And all of your life, staring at white lines  
Reading the road signs, and oh what a loss

Sleeping late in the afternoon, playing your guitar

Born under a bad sign  
Born under a bad sign

Sleeping late in the afternoon, staying out till dawn

Born under a bad sign  
Born under a bad sign

Now your laying in the afterglow  
And there's something that she wants to know  
Are you going be the one to say  
You belong to me, you belong to me

Born under a bad sign  
Born under a bad sign

Sleeping late in the afternoon, playing your guitar

Born under a bad sign  
Born under a bad sign  
You've had a right life  
Born under a bad sign  
Everybody knows  
Everybody knows  
Everybody knows  
Born under a bad sign  
Born under a bad sign

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