

# Bad Luck

## Social Distortion

Some people like to gamble  
But you, you always lose  
Some people like to rock n' roll  
You're always singing the blues You gotta nasty disposition  
No one really knows the reason why  
You gotta bad, bad reputation  
Gonna hang down your head and cry You got bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck  
You got bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck Thirteen's my lucky number  
To you it means stay inside  
Black cat done crossed my path  
No reason to run and hide You're looking through a cracked mirror  
No one really knows the reason why  
Your enemies are getting nearer  
Gonna hang down your head and cry You got bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck Some people go to church on Sundays  
Others they pray at home  
You tell them that there ain't no God  
That they're better off standing alone You're always scratching at the eight ball  
No one really knows the reason why  
You do the job and then you fall  
Gonna hang down your head and cry You got bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck  
You got bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck Come on give it to me  
Bad, bad luck  
Bad, bad luck  
Go on get it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>