

Hard Luck

Elvis Presley

Oh, I'm really feeling mighty low
No, no, no, I got no place that I can go
So I've got some blues to sing
And oh, so much remembering, woe
Black cats, keep away from me
Take my advice, go shinning up a tree
I got hard luck, the hardest kind a luck you'll find
I ain't lyin', I've got the bluest kinda blues
Drivin' me right outta my mind
She's gone, said toodle-loo
Kissed her goodbye and my, my, my money too
I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck you've seen
I mean, the way I'm runnin' lately
My lucky number is thirteen
Where do I belong, everything I do is wrong
All wrong, wrong as can be
Who's stacking all the decks
Lady luck has got the hex on me
I'm on her knee da da da da

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