

Bad Luck

Roscoe Chenier

Who let you get on my train?
Who let you pick up the blame?
Who let the dogs out?
And who's gonna clean up your mess? Fuck you, you fucking fuck
You ain't got nothing
Bad, bad luck
Bad luck, bad luck
Bad luck, bad luck Bad luck you got in my ring
You dance like you've got
(Bad luck) An unenviable case of ring sting
Who let you get in my face?
I ain't gonna clean up your mess
(Bad luck) Who told you you could get on this stage?
All dressed up like you're in some kind of rage
All dressed up like you're from some other age Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
Bet you thought you'd get away?
Didn't ya, didn't ya? Bet you thought you'd hide from me?
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
Bet you thought you'd hide from me?
Didn't ya, didn't ya? Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya? (I said bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
(Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya? (Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
(Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya? (Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
(Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya? (Bad luck)

Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?
(Bad luck)
Bet you thought you'd get away
Didn't ya, didn't ya?

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