This Night I Call (Bad Luck)

Mister Monster

I Smoke too Many Cigarettes
My Back Always Hurts
I Procrastinate And I Scribble My Words
Subject to a Life Long CurseI Used to Walk Around So Tall
Good Looking Kid With No Problems At All
Had This World at My Fingertips
Why In Gods Name Did I Turn Out Like This?
My Lifes Become a Game of Poker
Im Losing Every Single Hand
I Cant Seem To Find My 2nd Joker
I Fold My Cards Are Bad
I Wonder How Your Painting Is
How Your Family Is Doing Too
And I Wonder If Your Hands Miss My Arms
Or If They're Holding Someone New
My Lifes Become a Game Of Poker
I Lose Every Single Hand
I Cant Seem to Find My 2nd Joker
I Lost Every Chip I Had
My Hair Is Way Too Greasy
I Know a Shower Wouldn't Kill Me
I Cant Help But Think Its None Of These Things
That Make Me Walk Around So Lonely
But These Haunted Cold Streets Call Me
They See My Staggering Feet Try
I Am Not Worth One of Your Tears
So Please Just Close, Please Just Close The Door
On This Night This Night I Call Bad Luck
This Night I Call Bad Luck

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/