

Black Cloud

Eddy Arnold

There's a black cloud hanging over my head
Down to my last buck
With that old black cloud hanging over my head
There ain't no such thing as good luck

On the very first Saturday of every month
I go to town to get my some pay
When I ask my bossman about the draw
This is what my bossman say

There's a black cloud hanging over my head
Down to my last buck
With that old black cloud hanging over my head
There ain't no such thing as good luck

Well, I earn my livin' by sweatin' my brow
I work so hard at my job every day
With that old black cloud hanging over my head
That drive my dreams away

And if it wasn't for the help of the one
I love to tell my troubles to
There just ain't no tellin' what that old black cloud
Might drive this poor boy too

Black cloud hanging over my head
Down to my last buck
With that old black cloud hanging over my head
There ain't no such thing as good luck

I've gotta see in the ground for to grow me a tree
This is what that black cloud done
They said all the locust to eat the tree
I'm gonna cook my brains in the sun

In one of these days when I bade away
I know that cloud can't wait
It's gonna holler over me on Judgement Day
To keep me out of the pearly gate

Black cloud hanging over my head
Down to my last buck
With that old black cloud hanging over my head
There ain't no such thing as good luck

Black cloud over my head...