

## 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

Shove off, oh, I'm warning you  
This thing I caught, you know could be catchin' too  
I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck there can be  
Yes, siree, I guess hard luck always chooses  
Natural born losers like me, oh ah