

Unlucky Creature

Ike & Tina Turner

I wasn't born to have good luck, no, no
Life has always been a hassle for me
Oh, everything I touch, I start the lovin' too much
Then cancer starts eating, and then trouble starts creeping

Call me an unlucky creature
And when I die, there's no home for my grave
Just cremate my body and throw the ashes in the sea
'Cause nobody ever cared about me
Nobody ever cared about me

I never wanted to be a rich girl, no, no
'Cause simple things mean too much to me
But now, first you got to get before you can have
But how can I ever get that when nobody ever cared?

So just call me an unlucky creature
And when I die, there's no home for my grave
Just cremate my body and throw the ashes in the sea
'Cause nobody, nobody ever cared about me
Nobody ever cared about me

Cancer starts eating, trouble starts creeping
Cremate my body, throw the ashes in the sea
Nobody ever cared, cared about me