

## Mr. Bad Luck

Jimi Hendrix

Look over yonder here come the blues  
The thirteenth of any time, powered by fools  
I can see 'em comin'  
Wearing a blue armoured coat  
You're sittin' here with your violins  
Hittin' wrong notes  
Look over yonder, he's comin' my way  
When he's around, I never have a happy day  
(you even bust my guitar strings)

Look over yonder, look over yonder, look over yonder etc.

Look over yonder  
Well, he's talkin' to my baby  
They found my peace pipe on her  
Now they're draggin' her away  
Lord knows we don't need a devil like him beatin' us around  
Well, he's knockin' on my door  
How my house is tumblin' down

Now don't you come no closer  
The path is keepin' me bolder  
Wait by my door baby  
Unless you want to start another war  
Look over yonder, hey  
Look over yonder  
Look over yonder  
Look over yonder