

Hard Luck Child

Skip James

I've been to the Nation, and I've been to the Territo'
I've been to the Nation, I've been to the Territo'
And I'm a hard-luck child, catch the devil everywhere I go

You work, I'll sit on a old long old lonesome road
You work, I'll sit way out on a long old lonesome road
I've got to leave from here, gotta catch the first train that b
lows

She used to be mine, but look who's got her now
She used to be mine, but look who's got her now
And he sure can keep her, she don't mean him no good no-how

I b'lieve to my soul, I'm Mama's bad luck child
I b'lieve to my soul, I'm Mama's bad luck child
And if I wasn't the women would run me wild