

## I Am Lost

### Those Poor Bastards

Bad luck bad luck I've had lots of bad luck  
Bad luck bad luck ba-da-ba-ba-ba bad luck  
Lookin' down the road I see cold I see dark I see dread

Lately all my dreams turn into nightmares  
My soul an empty pit that can't be filled  
That graveyard dirt you gave me just ain't workin'  
This rage within my guts cannot be stilled

I am lost I am lost are you?  
I am lost I am lost are you?

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Bad luck bad luck ba-da-ba-ba-ba bad luck  
Lookin' down the road I see cold I see dark I see dread

I'm worried that the call I made to Cindy  
Got disconnected when the lightning hit  
I'm worried that this stink I call my life sir  
Will end before I find a point to it

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I am lost I am lost are you?

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Bad luck bad luck ba-da-ba-ba-ba bad luck  
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Did you know my cousin was a jailer?  
He killed himself in prison long ago  
To me his fate it seems so awful funny  
Devoured by the rats so I was told

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I am lost I am lost are you?

Bad luck bad luck I've had lots of bad luck  
Bad luck bad luck ba-da-ba-ba-ba bad luck  
Lookin' down the road I see cold I see dark I see dread  
Are you lost?