

(Albert King/Booker T Jones)

## **Born under a bad sign**

### **Refrain:**

Born under a bad sign  
Up and down since i began to grow  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

### **1. Strophe:**

Hard luck and troubles---my only friends  
Been on my own ever since---i was ten

### **Refrain:**

### **2. Strophe:**

I can't read---didn't learn how to write  
My whole life has been---one big fight

### **Refrain:**

### **3. Strophe:**

Wine and women---is all i crave  
Big-legged woman carry me---to my grave

### **Refrain:**

If it wasn't for bad luck  
I mean real bad luck  
It wasn't for bad luck  
I wouldn't have no luck at all.

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Achtung; Intro mit Gitarre dann Einsatz **Refrain:**

Nach **2. Gesangstrophe:** Gitarrensolo

Nach **3. Gesangstrophe:** und **Refrain:** Jam mit Gitarre auf **Born under a bad sign.**