

Elvis Presley - Hard Luck

tom:

Intro: Bb C Bb

B F Oh, I'm really feeling mighty low..no, no, no Dm
Em B I got no place that I can go Em Am F
Gb G So, I've got some blues to sing and oh, so much B F
Remembering, woe C F Ab

[Primeira Parte]

C F Black cats, keep away from me..take my advice C Em
B A Go shinny up a tree
G F I got hard luck, the hardest kind a luck you'll C
Find
A D I ain't lyin', I've got the bluest kinda blues
G C F G Drivin' me right outta my mind

[Segunda Parte]

C F C She's gone, said, toodle-oo..kissed her goodbye
A F

And my, my, my money, too
G F I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck you've
C Seen
A D I mean, the way I'm runnin' lately, my lucky number G
F C F C C7 Is thirteen

[Ponte]

F Where do I belong, everything I do is wrong..all
C Wrong, wrong as can be
F Who's stacking all the decks, Lady Luck has got the
D G Hex on me..I'm on her knee, da, da, da, da

[Terceira Parte]

C Em F Shove off, boy, I'm warning you
C F This thing I caught, you know, could be catchin', too
Eb G F Eb C I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck there can be
A D F Yes, siree, I guess hard luck always chooses, natural
B Bb C Em C F B Cm Born losers like me.....(yeah)

Acordes

