

Social Distortion - Bad Luck

tom: Db (forma dos acordes no tom de D)

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

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G D

Some people like to gamble But you, you always lose Some people like to rock 'n' roll You're always singin' the blues You gotta nasty disposition No one really knows the reason why You gotta bad bad reputation Gonna hang your head down and cry

Α

G D A You got bad, bad luck

Bad, bad luck You got bad, bad luck Bad, bad luck



A gamble lose rock 'n' roll ' the blues osition Thirteen's my lucky number To you it means stay inside Black cat done crossed my path No reason to run and hide You're looking through a cracked mirror No one really knows the reason why Your enemies are gettin' nearer Gonna hang down your head and cry

G D A You got bad, bad luck Bad, bad luck You got bad, bad luck Bad, bad luck

G D A Some people go to church on Sundays Others they pray at home You tell them that there ain't no God That they're better off standin' alone You're always scratchin' at the eight ball No one really knows the reason why You get to the top and then you fall Gonna hang down your head and cry

