

# Bad Luck Blues

USA

Source: Jerry Silverman, Folk Blues (1958)

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1. I wan-na go home and I ain't got suf-fi-cient shoes, dog-gone my bad luck soul; wan-na go



home and I ain't got suf - fi - cient shoes, I mean suf - fi - cient cold weath-er clothes, well, I



wan-na go home and I ain't got suf - fi - cient clothes.

2. I bet my money and I lost it, Lord, it's gone, doggone my bad luck soul;  
bet my money and lost it, Lord, it's gone; I mean, I lost it years ago;  
well, I never bet on the Queen of Spades no more.
3. I ain't seen my sugar in three long weeks today, doggone my bad luck soul;  
ain't seen my sugar in three long weeks today, I mean, three long weeks, long weeks today;  
God, it's been so long, seems like my heart goin' break.
4. I'm goin' to cross-town, catch that southbound Santy Fe, doggone my bad luck soul;  
goin' to catch, Lord, Lord, that Santy Fe, I mean Santy, sing about Fe;  
be on my way to what you call lovin' Tennessee.