

# Johnny Cash, Thirteen

(Glen Danzig)

Bad luck wind been blowing at my back  
I was born to bring trouble to wherever  
I'm at Got the number thirteen tattooed on my neck  
When the ink starts to itch, then the black will turn to red

I was born in the soul of misery  
Never had me a name  
They just gave me the number when I was young

Got a long line of heartache  
I carry it well  
The list of lives  
I've broken reach from here to hell  
Back luck been blowing at my back  
I pray you don't look at me, I pray I don't look back

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