

Ray Charles, If It Wasn't For Bad Luck

IF IT WASN'T FOR BAD LUCK

(Uh-Uh)

Wait a minute, Jimmy, look here

I'm listenin'

As I was wakin' up this mornin'

Well well

Oh Lord, you know I felt pretty good, Yes I did

I began to stretch and yawn

What for Ray?

Just to see if I could

I can dig it

All at once I got a funny feelin'

That something around here was goin on wrong

Hmm

So you know what I did Jimmy?

What?

I got up and I began to look all around for my baby

Was that it?

That was it, you know the woman had packed up and gone

Oh lord

That's why I say if everybody went to heaven

Hey-ey-ey, I believe I'd miss the call

But you see if it wasn't for bad luck,

Trying to tell you son if it wasn't for bad luck, now now

Oh, oh, I wouldn't have no luck at all

Would you believe I wouldn't have no luck at all

Looka here Ray, you think your luck is bad?

Listen ta what happen to me

Alright

Now listen now

Got a tip on a horse someone gave me, hey hey

Yeah

Pawned my last suit to make the bet

No you didn't

Yes I did

Put every dime I had on him, ah

What?

Listen, you know he ain't showed up yet

Oh! Tell ya I got so disgusted now

Yeah

Said I'll go back home and sleep some more

Now that seem like the right thing to do

But by the time I got back to my room

Are you listenin' Ray?

Yeah yeah, I'm payin' attention

You know the landlord had padlocked my door

Why that dirty . . .

Tell ya a slow horse and a fast woman

Hey hey hey lord they sure did let me fall

That's why I say ah

If it wasn't for bad luck sugar now

Hey if it wasn't for bad luck y'all

Oh! I wouldn't have no luck at all

Oh Ray, listen, I wouldn't have no luck at all

Huh-Yep. But wait a minute, you ain't heard nothin' yet

Let me tell you what happened

Tell me about it

I decided I'd go out walkin'
Say what?
Um-hm. And you know even that failed
Now how can a walk fail, Ray?
Because some man snatched a woman's pocketbook way across town
Say what?
Yeah, and uh guess who they put in jail?
Do tell, do tell

Jimmy, I just can't understand it
I know what you mean
I know there's got to be some kind of explanation
There's got to be, there's got to be
Lord, lord, lord, lord I ain't done nothing wrong
So tell me why I'm doing two years probation
Man I don't know, I got the same trouble

They got me having to walk a chump line
Say what?
Oh, with my, with my back up against a wall
That's tough, Ray
That's why if it wasn't for bad luck sugar
Oh I tell everybody if it wasn't for bad luck now now
I believe, I believe I would have no luck at all
I just wouldn't have no luck at all

Looka here Ray, let me tell you something
Hm?
Now you know, you know about this here
Yeah
You know I was sittin' home one evening,
Well
I didn't have a thing to do
Yeah, that's happened to me sometimes
So I thought I'd go out dancin', you know
Yeah, yeah
And do a little of that boogaloo
I, I kinda like that myself

Finally, I got myself a partner, now
Yeah
But old Ray, wouldn't you know
Mm-hm, somthing musta happened bad
Some man said, "You got my woman, boy"
Uh oh
And he stood about seven foot four
Oops! Oops!
As they walked away I stood there
Feeling kinda sad and kinda small

That's why I say
If it wasn't for bad luck sugar
(whoa, if it wasn't for bad luck, y'all now
hey, hey, hey, we'd have no luck at all)

Hey now
Yeah, I say we would have no luck at all
Jimmy, I want you to tell me about that seven foot four
What did you do!
Well Ray, anytime a man is seven foot four
and you messin' with his woman, it's time for you to go
Oh yeah?
Lord have mercy
I, I, I, I can understand it, it made you feel like you wanna holler a little bit

Made me feel like I wanna
Aahhhhhh-ow!
Yeah man, when I run into that situation, makes me wanna cry a little
bit like this
Ooh-hoo!