Connie Smith, It's Just My Luck

IT'S JUST MY LUCK

IT'S JUST MY LUCK to live when I'd much rather die.
I'd end my life, but I don't have the nerve to try.
You're not worth the salt in each new tear I cry.
And IT'S JUST MY LUCK to love someone like you.

IT'S JUST MY LUCK to find I gave my heart away
To a man who has no heart and treats me any old way.
My first bad luck was when I was born one day.
And IT'S JUST MY LUCK to love someone like you.

Time after time, this heart of mine you went and broke.
Till love to me has come to be just a standing joke.
You're not worth the salt in each new tear I cry.
And IT'S JUST MY LUCK to love someone like you
Till I die.