

# King Bb, Bad Luck Soul

I want to go home but I ain't got sufficient clothes  
Doggone my bad luck soul  
I ain't got no money and my job's done closed  
I would call that old woman but I'm afraid that she may explode  
My wife done quit me, my girlfriend too  
Doggone my bad luck soul  
I ain't got nobody and I don't know what to do  
They say things will get better but I don't believe it's true  
I thought I had friends but they all disappeared  
Doggone bad luck soul  
Everything I do people, everything I do seems to be wrong  
It wouldn't be so bad if I knew I had a home