

# Taylor Big, Bad Luck Man

I was born friday thirteen, thirteenth Friday that year,  
I was born friday thirteen, thirteenth Friday that year,  
Doctor told my momma, get that bad luck boy outa here.  
The woman I love, know what she said to me?  
The woman I love, know what she said to me?  
"You're a bad luck man, daddy, just you leave me be".  
I got no friends, nobody wants me around,  
I got no friends, nobody wants me around,  
Me and my bad luck just drift from town to town.  
I begged the Gypsy, lift this curse from me,  
I begged the Gypsy, lift this curse from me,  
She said "You got to die an leave it, that's when you'll be free".  
I got bad luck, dogging at my heels,  
I got bad luck, dogging at my heels,  
If bad luck don't kill me, the bad luck blues surely will.