

# The Black Crowes, Sister Luck

Worried sick my eyes are hurting  
To rest my head I'd take a life  
Outside the girls are dancing  
'Cause when you're down it just don't seem right

Feeling second fiddle to a dead man  
Up to my neck with your disregard  
Like a beat dog that's walking on the Broadway  
No one wants to hear you when you're down

Sister luck is screaming out  
Somebody else's name  
Sister luck is screaming out  
Somebody else's name

A flip of a coin  
Might make a head turn  
No surprise, who sleeps  
Held my hand over a candle  
Flame burnin' but I never weep

Sister luck is screaming out  
Somebody else's name  
Sister luck is screaming out  
Somebody else's name

What a shame

(Repeat 2nd Chorus)