Asgaroth "Bad Karma Blues"

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There's a black cloud hanging over my head Won't stop following me around Well there's a black cloud hanging over my head Won't stop bringing me down

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong

Where'd all this bad karma come from

I'm gonna die of sexual frustration I think I'm gonna go blind I'm gonna die of auto-castration I'm going out of my mind

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Oh, what have I done wrong

Where'd all this bad karma come from

It's all hey, hey, hey, yeah, what can I say
Welcome to America, and have a nice day
Everywhere I go they need someone to blame
And it's always the same so just get out of my way
I've got bad luck from the morning till last thing at night
Everywhere I go someone telling me lies
Bureaucratic bullshit making me unwell
Everybody else can go fuck themselves

Everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong

Where'd all this bad karma come from

Everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong And everyday I ask myself Yeah, what have I done wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong

Where'd all this bad karma come from

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