

King Crimson

"Bad Breaks"

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Oh, i wish i was single, 'cause my woman, she drives
me mad
I wish i was single, 'cause my woman, she drives me
mad
Yes, she's always accusing me of someone of
someone i ain't never had

Last night i felt lucky but my luck was running slow
The last hand i caught four aces and the police broke
down the door
I said, "lord, lord, what can a poor boy do?"
It's tough when you can't make no money,
Seems like all the bad breaks come to you

Got home this morning, she was looking kind-a funny
She said, "don't come in here daddy, unless you got
some money"
I said, "lord, lord, what can a poor boy do?"
It's tough when you can't make no money,
Seems like all the bad breaks come to you

I asked my woman for some dinner, she looked at me
like a fool
She said, "i'm playing checkers, daddy, and i think it's
your time to move"
I said, "lord, lord, what can a poor boy do?"
It's tough when you can't make no money,
Seems like all the bad breaks come to you

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