

The Georgia Satellites

"Hard Luck Boy"

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(Dan Baird)

Just a hard luck boy from a hard luck town
hard luck story that's goin' around
you can make a fool wear a crown
prop him up but he falls back down
fall back down

Everytime I stick out my heart it just
gets stepped on
I don't want or need your gracious sympathy
I don't need to look over my shoulder
to see what's coming
It's a dark cloud it belongs to me

just a hard luck boy from a hard luck town
hard luck story that's goin' around
you can make a fool wear a crown
prop him up but he falls back down

everytime I roll the dice they come up box cars
it feels just like I've been snakebit since day one
You gotta nerve to ask why I don't wear a smile on my
face
Well, it's hard when you're livin' under the gun

(repeat chorus twice)

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