

## The King Blues

### "Out Of Luck"

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With the red scrunchie for her birthday gift,  
She scrapes her hair into a Croydon facelift,  
Punch drunk love at sweet 16,  
She thumbs a ride to Gretna Green,  
Leaving something old for somewhere new,  
To be with someone battered, black and blue,  
She turns out her light with a song to sing,  
Grabs her shoulder bag and her Argos ring,  
And she says,

Without a penny, in my pocket,  
I'm out of luck in this kind of town,  
But I've got you right by my side,  
So I won't let them drag me down,

He turned from Jack the lad into Jack the dad,  
His heart was pure but the town was bad,  
He had a broken heart from a broken home,  
She heard his breaking voice through a broken phone,  
He said "For you girl I'd walk a Swedish mile,  
For a Glasgow kiss and a Chelsea smile",  
So he drove til it was morning light,  
And the birds will sing him to sleep tonight,  
And he says,

Without a penny, in my pocket,  
I'm out of luck in this kind of town,  
But I've got you right by my side,

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