

Elvis Presley - Hard Luck

tom:

Intro: Bb C Bb

B F Dm
Oh, I'm really feeling mighty low..no, no, no
Em B Em Am F
I got no place that I can go
Gb G B F
So, I've got some blues to sing and oh, so much
Remembering, woe C F Ab

[Primeira Parte]

C F C Em
Black cats, keep away from me..take my advice
B A
Go shinny up a tree
G F
I got hard luck, the hardest kind a luck you'll
C
Find
A D
I ain't lyin', I've got the bluest kinda blues
G C F G
Drivin' me right outta my mind

[Segunda Parte]

C F C
She's gone, said, toodle-oo..kissed her goodbye
A F

And my, my, my money, too

G F
I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck you've
C
Seen
A D G
I mean, the way I'm runnin' lately, my lucky number
F C F C C7
Is thirteen

[Ponte]

F
Where do I belong, everything I do is wrong..all
C
Wrong, wrong as can be
F
Who's stacking all the decks, Lady Luck has got the
D G
Hex on me..I'm on her knee, da, da, da, da

[Terceira Parte]

C Em F
Shove off, boy, I'm warning you
C F
This thing I caught, you know, could be catchin', too
Eb G F Eb C
I've got hard luck, the hardest kinda luck there can be
A D F
Yes, siree, I guess hard luck always chooses, natural
B Bb C Em C F B Cm
Born losers like me.....(yeah)

Acordes

