

Social Distortion - Bad Luck

tom:
Db (forma dos acordes no tom de D)

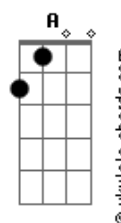
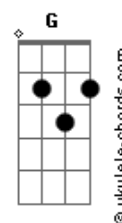
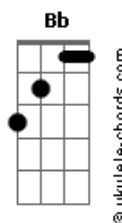
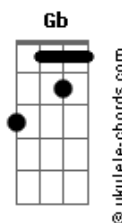
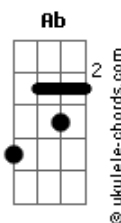
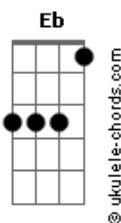
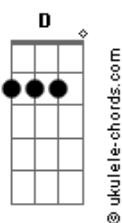
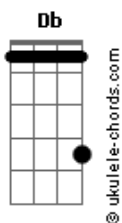
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb eb

G D A
Some people like to gamble
But you, you always lose
Some people like to rock 'n' roll
You're always singin' the blues
You gotta nasty disposition
No one really knows the reason why
You gotta bad bad reputation
Gonna hang your head down and cry

G D A
You got bad, bad luck
Bad, bad luck
You got bad, bad luck
Bad, bad luck

G D A
Acordes



Thirteen's my lucky number
To you it means stay inside
Black cat done crossed my path
No reason to run and hide
You're looking through a cracked mirror
No one really knows the reason why
Your enemies are gettin' nearer
Gonna hang down your head and cry

G D A
You got bad, bad luck
Bad, bad luck
You got bad, bad luck
Bad, bad luck

G D A
Some people go to church on Sundays
Others they pray at home
You tell them that there ain't no God
That they're better off standin' alone
You're always scratchin' at the eight ball
No one really knows the reason why
You get to the top and then you fall
Gonna hang down your head and cry