

BORN UNDER A BAD SIGN

Words and Music by BOOKER T. JONES
and WILLIAM BELL

Moderately



mf



When I was just a little boy, my daddy left home. He



left me and my mama to go it all alone. You know, the times were hard, but somehow we survived.



N.C.

Lord knows, it's a mystery to me how she managed to keep us alive.

Am

Born un - der a bad sign; been down since I be - gan to crawl.

E D Am

Oh, if it was - n't for bad luck, I would - n't have no luck at all.

Bm Am To Coda Bm Am Bm

Spoken: I've often heard the old folks say,

Am Bm Am

"Don't give up, when the chips are down, you got to keep on pushing." So I

Bm Am Bm

guess I gotta keep on pushing. You see, I was down, but I

Am Bm Am

kind of picked myself up a little bit, oh, and I had to dust myself off,

Bm Am Bm Am

clean myself up, and now, I'm gonna keep on pushing; I can't stop.

N.C. D.S. al Coda

Am Bm Am7

Repeat and Fade **Optional Ending**

(Spoken ad lib.)
I'm gonna get myself together now,
I'm gonna keep on pushing.