

**Out Of Luck**  
**The King Blues**

The King Blues - Out Of Luck  
sfc

\*UKULELE players: ive tabbed out King Blues songs on uke \*  
\*see, <http://ukulelehunt.com/ukertabs/?s=king+blues> \*

INTRO  
**G**

VERSE

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

PRE-CHORUS/CHORUS

**G**  
And she says,  
**Em**  
Without a penny, in my pocket,  
**C** **D** **G**  
Iâ€™m out of luck in this kind of town,  
**Em**  
But Iâ€™ve got you, right by my side,  
**C** **D** **G** **D** **Em**  
So I wonâ€™t let them, No I won t let them drag me down,  
**C** **D** **G** **D** **Em**  
So I wonâ€™t let them drag me down,  
**C** **D** **G** **D** **Em**  
no I wonâ€™t let them drag me down,  
**C** **D** **G** **D** **Em**  
no I wonâ€™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,  
So I won't let them drag me down.

--apologies if chords in wrong octave. transposed from my uke without my guitar.