Who cares? Down to the breadline So what? So what if you're bad You find you've lost every woman Who's never been had

If I can't get what I want
No empty reaction
If I'm last, last for the handout
My limited action - action

Hard Luck, it happens to us
Hard Luck and you're making a fuss
Hard Luck, it happens to us
Hard Luck and then you bite the dust

One day I'm high as a bird Some days I'm low, low One day I don't feel a thing's right How low can you go?

I'm living high on my money
You're living on air
Well, I miss the gold on the pavement
Just doesn't seem fair