

How Come

The Pogues

How come when I got the ace of hearts
You always draw the ace of spades
How's it when your best friend
Brings you lilies on your birthday

How come, yeah, how come
Well, I ain't superstitious but well these things I see
How come, how come
I ain't superstitious but it worries me

How come when your local clergy calls
He tells me that you shouldn't wear black
What kind of bread are you going to bake
With that hemlock in your spice rack

How come, yeah, how come
Well, I ain't superstitious but well these things I see
How come, yeah, how come
I ain't superstitious but it worries me, yeah

The spider's run, the cobweb's gone
Did you eat it when the moon was new?
I drowned your cat, what do you say about that?
I've even broken up your broom

How come, yeah, how come
Well, I ain't superstitious, but well these things I see
How come, yeah, how come
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me

Well, how come, yeah, how come
Well, I ain't superstitious but these things I see
How come, yeah, how come
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me

Well how come, yeah, how come
Well, I ain't superstitious but these things I see
How come, yeah, how come
I ain't a superstitious fella but it worries me