

BORN UNDER A BAD SIGN

Words and Music by BOOKER T. JOHNSON
and WILLIAM BRANTLEY

Moderately

Am



mf

Bm



Am



Bm



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

Am



Bm



Am



Bm



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

Am



Bm



Am



N.C.

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

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

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

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending