

The Panic Still Pursues

UNLUCKY BLUES

as featured by
Ted Lewis

in
Greenwich
Village
Follies



By
TED LEWIS
AND
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON



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UNLUCKY

3

Blues

Words and Music by
TED LEWIS and
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Moderato (*Fox Trot*)

Piano



Voice

Till ready

Not since those by - gone
Once 'pon a time I

days of old Jo - nah, Has
jumped in the riv - er, Just

a per-son had such luck as mine;
to try to throw my-self a - way,

Seems that I was born just for sor - row And the sun on me won't
But some folks they dived in right af - ter me And spoiled a per - feet

shine, — I've lost most ev - 'ry friend I had, — I'm
day, — No - bod - y ev - er treats me kind, — Don't

just a good man feel-in' bad, — Bred in Ken - tuck - y — I should be
noth-in' seems to ease my mind, — These "an - ti" do - in's — Have caused my

luck - y, — But some - how I'm for - ev - er sad: —
ru - in, — Some - day I'll leave this world be - hind: —

Chorus

I've got those Un - luck - y Blues, Right from my head to shoes

p-f

Ev - en my mail - man, He don't bring me noth-in' but bad news, Lawd help me

Gals turn me down, They say I'm just a clown, My old land-lord's

look-in' for rent_ When he comes round it's me for a tent, Be-cause the pan - ic pur -

sues, _ With those Un-luck - y Blues. I've got those Blues.