

# I'M SO UNLUCKY



MADE  
IN  
U.S.A.

Lyrics by  
**SID CAINE**  
Music by  
**JOE SAMUELS**  
and  
**LARRY BRIERS**

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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piece begins with a *sfz* (sforzando) dynamic and transitions to *mf* (mezzo-forte) after a few measures. A 'Vamp' section is indicated at the end of the introduction.

VOICE

I was born up - on a rain - y Fri - day morn - I guess that's why  
Some-how I keep los-ing when I ought to gain - I won-der why

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a consistent harmonic support with the vocal melody. The right hand has a more active line with some grace notes, while the left hand remains mostly chordal.

Ev - ry day I hunt for some-thing new to pawn - Oh! me oh! my - My  
When I pray for sun-shine it be - gins to rain - Oh! how I sigh - If

The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure, providing a solid foundation for the vocal line. The dynamics remain consistent with the previous section.

rent's a month be hind - And my clothes are shab-by too - My  
some-one were to say - It was rain - ing tons of gold - I'd

The piano accompaniment concludes the piece with a final chordal cadence. The overall mood is one of melancholy, reflecting the lyrics.

cloud is sil-ver lined \_\_\_\_\_ But the sil-ver wont come through \_\_\_\_\_  
 be in bed that day \_\_\_\_\_ Laid up with a hea-vy cold \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

For I'm so \_\_\_\_\_ un-luck-y — I mean real \_\_\_\_\_ un-luck-y — I have

lots of luck but it's all bad \_\_\_\_\_ When I'm just \_\_\_\_\_ be  
 Down and out \_\_\_\_\_ and

gin-ning to be-lieve \_\_\_\_\_ I'm win-ning Some-thing comes a-long And  
 bus-ted I feel so \_\_\_\_\_ dis-gus-ted All my friends are gone I

things go wrong for me \_\_\_\_\_ "Just wait un-til - Your ship comes in" A  
 sit and morn a - lone \_\_\_\_\_ "Oh! will my trou - bles ev - er - end" My

friend once said to me \_\_\_\_\_ I've wait-ed years and now I guess my ship was lost at  
 poor heart seems to sob \_\_\_\_\_ To make things worse I just found out my wife has lost her

sea \_\_\_\_\_ For I'm so \_\_\_\_\_ un luck-y \_\_\_\_\_ I mean real \_\_\_\_\_ un-luck-y \_\_\_\_\_ I have  
 job

lots of luck but it's all bad \_\_\_\_\_ For I'm

*sfz*