

# **Born Under A Bad Sign**

**by Booker T. Jones / William Bell**

**performed by Albert King, Jimi Hendrix, Cream, Stevie Ray Vaughan, etc.**

*Please find as many examples of poetic terms as possible in this song. Underline them and write the term to the right.*

Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Hard luck and trouble is my only friend  
I been on my own ever since I was ten  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

I can't read, haven't learned how to write  
My whole life has been one big fight  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

I ain't lyin'  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I wouldn't have no kind-a luck  
If it wasn't for real bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Wine and women is all I crave  
A big legged woman is  
gonna carry me to my grave  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Yeah, my bad luck boy  
Been havin' bad luck all of my days, yes

Born under a **bad** sign  
I **been** down since I **begin** to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

**alliteration**

**Hard luck and trouble is my only friend**  
I been on my own ever since I was **ten**  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

**personification**  
**assonance**

I can't read, haven't learned how to **write**  
**My whole life has been one big fight**  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

**rhyme**  
**metaphor**

I ain't lyin'  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I wouldn't have no kind-a luck  
If it wasn't for real bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Wine and women is all I **crave**  
A big legged woman is  
gonna carry me to my **grave**  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to **crawl**  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at **all**

**rhyme**

**rhyme**

Yeah, my bad luck boy  
Been havin' bad luck all of my days, yes

**not pictured: simile, onomatopoeia**