Trow Lyrics - Ogan

Chorus 1
Oh, it's bad luck to be you.
A chosen one of many isn't new.
When you think you're full of luck
In the bullocks you'll get struck.
Oh, it's bad luck to be you...

Verse 1

Now, Ogan came young from the farm And tried to save the princess from all harm. Equipped with a stick, And a head made out of brick, His rabbit's foot failed as a charm.

Chorus 2

Oh, it's bad luck to be you.
The prophecy is never coming true.
In a pickle you'll be stuck,
Like a chicken you will cluck.
Oh, It's bad luck to be you...

Verse 2

Believing that he was the One His ego weighed in at a ton His mum's a crazy bat (did we mention she was fat!) And she'll need a pine box for her son.

Chorus 3

Oh, it's bad luck to be you
Don't think for just a second it's not true
When your life is run amuck
You will see that you're the schmuck
Oh, it's bad luck to be...
(Really bad luck to be...)
Nobody could disagree...
It's a freakin' guarantee...
It's bad luck to be you!
Diddly doo ...