

I'm Unlucky At Gambling

And I'm Unlucky In Love

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Low-down tempo.

Piano *mf*

Ukulele
G C E A
p

I went to Mon-te Car-lo the oth-er day. — I

went to Mon-te Car-lo to have some play; — I

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went to Mon - te Car - lo and, straight - a - way - I

went and fell in love with a crou - pi - er - The

crou - pi - er ad - vised me to back the red, - The

crou - pi - er was hand - some, I lost my head; - And

when the game was o - ver and love was dead, — I

re - a - lized I'd played on the black in - stead. —

Refrain *p-mf*

For, I'm un - luck - y at gam - bling, And I'm un - luck - y in

p-mf *R.H.*

love Why should I — go on

scram - bling To get in heav - en a - bove? It's

bad e - nough - to lose your purse - But, when you lose your heart,

it's e - ven worse. oh, I'm un - luck - y at gam - bling And

I'm un - luck - y in love. For, love.