

# Everything Happens To Me

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I make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains I try to give a par-ty and the

ne-ver miss a thing, I've had the mea-sles and the mumps, and ev'-ry time I play an ace my

guy up-stairs com-plains I guess I'll go thru life just catch-ing colds and mis-sin' trains

part-ner al-ways trumps, I guess I'm just a fool who ne-ver looks be-fore she jumps,

eve-ry-thing hap - pens to me. I eve-ry-thing hap - pens to me. At

first my heart tho't you could break this jinx for me, that love would turn the trick to end des-

-pair, But now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me, I

mort-gaged all my cas-tles in the air. I've te - le-graphed and phoned, I sent an

Air-mail Spe-cial too, Your ans-ber was good-bye and there was e - ven post-age due, I

fell in love just once and then It had to be with you, eve-ry-thing hap - pens to me.