

# Why Can't You Be Nicer to Me?

## The White Stripes

Somebody's screaming  
looking at the ceiling, oh  
everything's so funny  
I don't have any money, oh  
people don't even know me  
but they know how to show me, oh Why can't you be nicer to me? My pride is dying  
I think I'm all done lying, oh  
nobody's sharing  
so I stopped caring, oh  
all alone and walking  
nobody's talking, oh Why can't you be nicer to me? Well the wind is blowing  
where am I going, oh  
off a bridge and falling  
nobody's calling, oh  
on the ground and laying  
nobody's praying, oh Why can't you be nicer to me?

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