

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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