

# Everything Happens to Me

Jimmy Raney

Black cats creep across my path  
Until I'm almost mad  
I must have 'roused the devil's wrath  
Cause all my luck is bad  
I make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains  
I try to give a party and the guy upstairs complains  
I guess I'll go through life  
Just catchin' colds and missin' trains  
I never miss a thing  
I've had the measles and the mumps  
And every time I play an ace  
My partner always trumps  
Guess I'm just a fool who never looks before he jumps  
At first my heart tho't you could break this jinx for me  
That love would turn the trick to end despair  
But know I just can't fool this head that thinks for me  
I've mortgaged all my castles in the air  
I've telegraphed and phoned  
I send an 'Airmail Special' too  
Your answer was 'Goodbye'  
And there was even postage due  
I fell in love just once  
And then it had to be with you

Songwriters

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