Why Me?

Delbert McClinton

I met her in a night club over on the lower east side
I was workin' with my head down tryin' to keep the groove alife
She looked like a bunny out of Playboy magazine
I just had to meet her; she was the cutest thing I'd ever seenShe had high heel boots, blonde hair and big blue eyes
The way she was movin' to the music had me hypnotized
I ran up to her, said "Baby, what's your name?"
I should've known better; now I've only got myself to blame(Chorus)
I said why, why, why me?
Fallin' like this is the very last thing I need
If I had any sense, you know, I'd turn right around and leave
I said why, why, why me?Started drinkin' champagne, makin' every joint in town
Bam! A hundred dollars every time I turned around
'Bout the time my money ran out, you know, my honey was gone
And I was cryin' out loud to myself, as I was walkin' home(Repeat chorus)Why, why, why me?

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