

# Everything Happens to Me

Julie London

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 catching colds and missing t  
rains.  
Everything happens to me.

I never miss a thing. I've had the measles and the mumps.  
And every time I play an ace, my partner always trumps.  
I guess I'm just a fool, who never looks before he jumps.  
Everything happens to me.

At first, my heart thought you could break this jinx for me.  
That love would turn the trick to end despair.  
But now 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 and sent an air mail 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.  
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(skat)

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