(Oh ay oh)

Seat back, talk down
And then it starts to rain
No life, no job
Got a dollar to my name

Maybe that's who I'm meant to be (oh ay oh) The finer things weren't meant for me

It's all my fault
Everything I say gets twisted and comes out wrong
Take another swing and miss it, it's just my luck
Maybe it's me, maybe I'm cursed (oh ay oh)
Everything I do gets twisted, it's all my fault
(Fault, fault, fault, fault) (oh ay oh)

I watched your dog
And then he ran away
I say hello
And you spit in my face

Living in a deadbeat fantasy (oh ay oh) The finer things weren't meant for me

It's all my fault
Everything I say gets twisted and comes out wrong
Take another swing and miss it, it's just my luck
Maybe it's me, maybe I'm cursed (oh ay oh)
Everything I do gets twisted, it's all my fault
(Living in a deadbeat fantasy)

I cleaned your car And found somebody's bra I should have known You aren't who you say you are

Maybe that's who I'm meant to be (oh ay oh) The finer things weren't meant for me

It's all my fault
Everything I say gets twisted and comes out wrong
Take another swing and miss it, it's just my luck
Maybe it's me, maybe I'm cursed (oh ay oh)
Everything I do gets twisted, it's all my fault
(Fault, fault, fault, fault)
It's all my fault
Living in a deadbeat fantasy
It's all my fault