

# Everything Happens to Me

Ella Fitzgerald

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 catching colds and missin' trains

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  
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 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

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