

## 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 seen

She 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

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

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