There are those who manage such a charmed existence Lucky ladies who've been fortunate since birth All the major domos will know them And obligingly will show them Straight to the only table left on earth These are people for whom life is not a challenge They've got savior faire that oozes pedigree They're the women men will die for And millionaires will buy for But I fear these ladies aren't me...

The cake life served me
Is upside down
The soup do jour I'm having spill
On my best gown
I get all wet
Each time I surf the net, yet
Baby, don't ask me why

It always rains on me
My one day off
And my blind date turned into
Boris Karloff
It's like a curse
I go from bad to worse but

Baby, don't ask me why
Funny...
Down at the IRS
I get the guy who never says...