

It Coulda Been Me

Social Distortion

I got friends who are in prison
Friends who are dead.
I'm gonna tell ya something
That I've often said.

You know these things that happen,
That's just the way it's supposed to be.
And I can't help but wonder,
Don't ya know it coulda been me.

I had a good girl,
Her kisses sweeter than wine.
And I had always hoped
That someday I'd make her mine.

But she ran off and married,
That's just the way it's supposed to be.
And I can't help but wonder,
Don't ya know it coulda been me.

Well the junkie cops of First Street,
Sticks a needle in his arm.
No, he never meant to do
Anyone no harm.

But he's buried six feet deep,
That's just the way it's supposed to be.
And I can't help but wonder,
Don't ya know it coulda been me.

I had me a good girl,
Her kisses sweeter than wine.
And I had always hoped
That someday I'd make her mine