I guess we used to be the lucky ones
Good fortune smiled on everyone
Stop
A voice said you best beware
Stop
Bad luck is everywhere
And sure enough the voice was right
My luck changed overnight
Stop
Please tell me what went wrong
Stop
I can't take these ups and downs

Hard times come, hard times go
And in between you hope and pray
The scars don't show
'Cause life is strange and so unsure
The days you hardly make it through
You swear that there's a curse on you
'Cause nothing seems to fit
And things won't go your way
You know you've had enough
You've got the right to say
Why me, why me

Rubelator

Stop Here comes anxiety Won't you please let me be, I need relief Hard times come, hard times go In between you hope and pray The scars don't show 'Cause life is strange and so unsure The days you hardly make it through You're sure that there is a curse on you If nothing seems to fit And things won't go your way You know you've had enough You can't take another day Where to go and what to do You've got those bills to pay You're really not alone you know 'Cause everybody says, Why me

"Why me? That's what I want to know. You know what I mean? Huh. I don't know."