

Why Me

Styx

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