Why Can't You Be Nicer to Me?

White Stripes

Somebody's screaming looking at the ceilling everything's so funny I don't have the money people don't even know me but they know how to show me

Why can't you be nicer to me?

My pride is dying
I think I'm all done lying
nobody's sharing
so I stop caring
all alone and walking
nobody's talking

Why can't you be nicer to me?

Well the wind is blowing where am I going off a bridge and falling nobody's calling on the ground and laying nobody's praying

Why can't you be nicer to me?