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Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Everything Happens to Me

Par Billie Holiday

Album : Gold Collection

Black cats creep across my path

Until I'm almost mad

I must have 'roused the devil's wrath

'Cause all my luck is bad

I make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains

I try to give a party and the guy upstairs complains

I guess I'll go thru life kust catchin colds and missin' trains

Everything happens to me

I never miss a thing

I've had the measels and the mumps

And every time I play an ace

My partner always trumps

Guess I'm just a fool who never looks before he jumps

Everything happens to me

At first my heart tho't you could break this jinx for me

That love would turn the trick to end despair

But know I just can't fool this head that thinks for me

I've mortgaged all my castles in the air

I've telegraphed and phoned

I send an 'Airmail Special' too

Your answer was 'Goodbye'

And there was even postage due

I fell in love just once

And then it had to be with you

Everything happens to me

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