

Social Distortion, It Coulda Been Me

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

[Chorus:]
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.

[Chorus:]
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.

[Chorus:]
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