

# B.B. King, Why Do Everything Happen To Me

I wonder why  
Why does everything have to happen to me  
I wonder why  
Why does everything have to happen to me  
Well, I'm blue and I'm lonesome  
My heart is filled with misery

Oh, so many strange things  
They happen to me all day long  
Oh, so many strange things  
They happen to me all day long  
Yes, it seems like everything I do  
Everything I do is wrong

I had a good reputation  
The greatest man in town  
But I'm having so much troubles  
Til they 'bout to drag me down

I wonder why  
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I got up on my feet  
I had lots of friends  
But hard luck have hit me  
Now I'm down again

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