

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME (M. Dennis)

Slow rhythm

I make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains. I try to give a party and the
 nev-er miss a thing. I've had the meas-les and the mumps, and ev-ry time I play an ace my
 guy, up stairs com-plaints, I guess I'll go thru life just catchin' colds and missin' trains. EV-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME. I
 part-ner al-ways trips, I guess I'm just a fool who nev-er looks be-fore he jumps, EV-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME. I
 EV-RY-THING HAP-PENS TO ME. At first my heart tho't you could break this junx for me, that.
 love would turn the trick to end des-pair, But now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me, I've
 mort-gaged all my cas-tles in the air. I've tel-e-graphed and phoned I sent an 'Air-mail Special' too, Your answer was 'Goodby' And there was
 ev-en pos-tage due, I fell in love just once and then it had to be with you. EV-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME.

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