

A D
I met her in a night club over on the lower east side
E A
I was workin' with my head down tryin' to keep the groove alive
A D
She looked like a bunny out of Playboy magazine
A E A
I just had to meet her; she was the cutest thing I'd ever seen

A D
She had on high heel boots, blonde hair and big blue eyes
E A
Well the way she was movin' to the music had me hypnotized
A D
I ran up to her, said "Baby, what's your name?"
A E A
I shoulda known better; now I've only got myself to blame

[Chorus]

A D
I said why, why, why me?
E A
Well, fallin' like this is the very last thing I need
A D
Well if I had any sense, you know I'd turn right around and leave
A E A
I said why, why, why, why me?

[Solos]

A D
Well we started drinkin' champagne, hittin every joint in town
E A
Well I'd spend a hundred dollars every time I turned around
A D
'Bout the time my money ran out you know my honey was gone
A E A
And I was cryin' out loud to myself as I was walkin' home

A D
I said why, why, why me?
E A
Well, fallin' like this is the very last thing I need
A D
Well if I had any sense, you know I'd turn right around and leave
A E AAAA DDDD
I said why, why, why, why me?
A E AAAA DDDD
I said why, why, why me?
A E A <Blues End>
I said why, why, why me?