Some Guys Have All the Luck

Rod Stewart

Some guys have all the luck Some guys have all the pain Some guys get all the breaks Some guys do nothing but complain Alone in a crowd on a bus after work and I'm dreaming The guy next to me has a girl in his arms, my arms are empty How does it feel when the girl next to you says she loves you? It seem so unfair when there's love everywhere but there's none for me Some guys have all the luck Some guys have all the pain Some guys get all the breaks Some guys do nothing but complain Someone to take on a walk by the lake, Lord, let it be me Someone who's shy, someone who'll cry at sad movies I know I would die if I ever found out she was fooling me You're just a dream and as real as it seems, I ain't that lucky Some guys have all the luck Some guys have all the pain Some guys get all the breaks Some guys do nothing but complain All of my friends have a ring on their finger, they have someone Someone to care for them, it ain't fair, I got no one The car overheated, I called up and pleaded, there's help on the way I called you collect, you didn't accept, you had nothing to say Some guys have all the luck Some guys have all the pain Some guys get all the breaks Some guys do nothing but complain Some guys Some guys end Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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