

You Just Can't Win

The Dead Weather

One more coffee
One more cigarette
One more morning trying to forget.
If I had the chance
To join your dance
I wouldn't like to bet,
Your game is something yet
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
You know you just can't win
When you are in.

You used to ride on buses
Take a tube to Camden Town.
Now you go by aeroplane
Don't let nothing bring you down.
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
Don't you know you just can't win
When you are in.

Now the road is dark and lonely,
But you got a pearl light mode.
You're up in Park Lane now
And I'm somewhere around
In Tottenham Court Road.
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
Don't you know you just can't win
When you are in.
No, you just can't win,
No, you just can't win
When you are in.