Sometimes You Just Cant Win Jon Fratelli

http://www.jonfratelli.co.uk/ I won t take your pity, and I won t be ignored. I don t want your money but I wouldn t mind to be adored. I won t be forgotten, I won t be denied. I won t be held guilty for anything I might ve tried. G And there s no spooks around my door, Paying my rent or sweeping my floor. I never said things I never did mean, Once or twice I ve lied. I ve always been kind to women who have taken me in. Sometimes you re a loser, sometimes you just can t win. I can t live forever, I can t be blamed for trying. I can t beg forgiveness just because you won t find me crying. I won t want you thinking I m a gutless man. Street fights they don t scare me, I avoid them when I can. And there s no doubt about it, it s a pointless age built with men among rage. It s hard to be the saint when you steal the best lines, someone else implied.

I never been one to talk much, I ve just lived in my skin.

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Sometimes you re a sinner, sometimes you just can t win.