

**You Just Cant Win  
The Dead Weather**

**Em** **G**  
One more coffee, one more cigarette  
**Em** **G**  
One more morning trying to forget.  
**Em**  
If I had the chance  
**G**  
To join your dance  
**Em**  
I wouldn't like to bet,  
  
That your game is something yet

**Am**  
It's a shame,  
**G**  
Ain't natural for you,  
**B7** **Em**  
Baby, it's a sin,  
**Am** **G**  
You know you just can't win  
**Em**  
When you are in.

**Em** **G**  
You used to ride on buses  
**Em** **G**  
Take a Greyhound to Birmingham.  
**Em** **G**  
Now you go by aeroplane honey  
**Em**  
Nothing will bring you down

And I know nothing can

**Am**  
It's a shame,  
**G**  
Ain't natural for you,  
**B7** **Em**  
Baby, it's a sin,  
**Am** **G**  
You know you just can't win  
**Em**  
When you are in.

**Em** **G**

Now the road is dark and lonely,

**Em** **G**

But you are in your bran new mode.

**Em** **G**

You re living up in Manhattan now

**Em**

And I m somewhere down in Savannah

Way down below

**Am**

It s a shame,

**G**

Ain t natural for you,

**B7** **Em**

Baby, it s a sin,

**Am** **G**

You know you just can t win

**Em**

When you are in.