

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.