

**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.