

Try and do what you can,

But you know you can t win.
You say you don t understand same chords as before
But you know you can t win.

What more can I say, now
What more can I do
No need to feel sad now
 Cause times are pretty thin

You Can t Win
You Can t Win
You Can t Win

Solo over **Eb Db Ab**

What more can I say, now
What more can I do
No need to feel sad now
 Cause times are pretty thin

You Can t Win
You Can t Win
You Can t Win
You Can t Win
You Can t Win... fade out

Corrections, questions, comments and suggestions are always welcome, just e-mail me!

| "Won t you tell me, where have all the good times gone?" |
| -Ray Davies, 1965 |
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| You can hardly listen to today s music. |
| "music"? |
| _____ |