

**Louis Armstrong****"You Can't Win Them All Mum"**

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You thought you were sea and you thought you were  
sand

You thought you were all in this God-given land

But you're nothing like that

You though you were pure and you tangled your fate  
And you've given up jogging round Sir John Clarks's  
Estate

Your windows are dull

You never liked drink but there's Scotch in your glass

And you've taken up fags after crying in class

You're crying in class

Your ashtray is full and you've let down your Dad

You'll never get married and it makes your Mum sad

But you can't win them all Mum

You're fooling yourself cos you're petrol and gas

And you're running so far but you're concrete and  
glass

You're concrete and glass

You thought you were sea and you thought you were  
sand

You thought you were all in this God-given land

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Your ashtray is full and you've let down your Dad

You'll never get married and it makes your Mum sad

But you can't win them all Mum

You're fooling yourself cos you're petrol and gas  
And you're running so far but you're concrete and  
glass  
You're concrete and glass

And you keep on running now  
And you keep on hiding now  
But you can't win them all Mum  
But you can't win them all Mum

Go go go go now  
Keep on Keep on now  
But you can't win them all Mum  
You can't win them all Mum

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