

Dead Weather, The "You Just Can't Win"

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One more coffee, one more cigarette
One more morning trying to forget.
If I had the chance
To join your dance
I wouldn't like to bet,
That your game is something yet
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
You know you just can't win
When you are in.
You used to ride on buses
Take a Greyhound to Birmingham.
Now you go by aeroplane honey
Nothing will bring you down
And I know nothing can
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
You know you just can't win
When you are in.
Now the road is dark and lonely,
But you are in your brand new mode.
You're living up in Manhattan now
And I'm somewhere down in Savannah
Way down below
It's a shame,
Ain't natural for you,
Baby, it's a sin,
You know you just can't win
When you are in.

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