Can't Lose Them All

I got good luck in my pocket and a good shine on my shoes I got a silk shirt in my closet that I'm not afraid to use A little fortune cookie told me help is on the way the tables may be turning it could happen any day 'cause You can't lose them all you can't lose them all no you can't lose them all I could go down in history I could go up in smoke could be the center of attention or the butt of every joke But everytime I get shot down I justify the risk because I come a little closer to a hit with every miss You can't lose them all you can't lose them all no you can't lose them all Outside my window there's a blue horizon but it seems so far away a ray of hope that I can keep my eyes on If I'm playing on the B-team or I'm sitting on the bench it ain't for lack of trying or a lack of confidence When I reach my full potential when somebody gets my drift the stars are gonna line up and the tides are gonna shift 'cause You can't lose them all you can't lose them all no you can't lose them all

Kim Richey