

# Heads You Win, Tails I Lose

Beach Boys

Every time  
We have a fight  
We flip a coin  
To see who's right

Why do we have to gamble just to see who's right?  
Why can't we arbitrarily resolve a fight?  
But with you're style of gamblin' there's no chance to win  
That's how it is, and that's the way it's always been

Heads, you win  
Tails, I lose  
Heads, you win  
Tails, I lose  
Bad news

If we were playing cards you'd be the one to deal  
You'd play with loaded dice and fix the roulette wheel  
You pick 'em at the races like I've never seen  
And then you make me pay off like a slot machine

Heads, you win  
Tails, I lose  
Heads, you win  
Tails, I lose  
Bad news

Oh well, match me honey (match me honey)  
Take my money (take my money)  
You know the odds are your's (flip it baby)  
So flip the coin

I'm gonna make some changes with this gamblin' game  
From now on I'm the dealer and I'll do the same  
I'll load my dice and stack the deck and fix the odds again  
So if you want to flip to see who's right I know I'll win

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Tails, you lose  
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Bad news

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Tails, you lose  
Heads, I win  
Tails, you lose  
Bad news