

# I Can't Win

Ry Cooder

I've been trying so hard to find a way to your heart  
I can't win, I can't win, I can't win, I can't win  
Win your love, win your love  
I gave you my love, I gave you my heart  
Instead of taking it, keeping it, baby, you tore it apart  
But I can't win, I can't win, I can't win, no, I can't win  
Win your love, win your love

I go to church every Sunday (And there ain't nothing wrong with that)  
I stand work on time, every Monday (I do the best I can)  
I can't win, I can't win, I can't win, oh, no, I can't win  
Win your love,  
Can't seem to win your love, baby  
Win your love  
No matter how hard I try  
Win your love, can't win your love, baby  
Win your love, oh-hoo, I can't win  
I just can't win, baby  
I can't win

I try hard enough, girl  
I can't win, I still can't win  
I work eight days a week, baby  
What more, what more you want me to do ?  
I'm down on my knees, baby, I do that  
I can't win, please, please, please  
Just can't seem to win your love  
Come on, and bring it to me, girl  
Win your love, win your love