

SOMETIMES YOU WIN

words and music: randy goodrum and jay graydon

QUARTER AFTER TWO, STARING AT MY SHOES
LIKE I'M SEARCHING FOR SOME KIND OF SIGN
EMPTY ONE MORE GLASS TO WASH AWAY THE PAST
AND SAVOR THE STING OF GOODBYE

SOMETIMES YOU WIN, SOMETIMES YOU LOSE
BUT, IT'S HARD TO GIVE IN TO THE COLD HEARTED TRUTH
THAT WE HAD IT ALL, NOW ALL WE HAD IS THROUGH

PAGES, TORN APART, SEALED INSIDE A JAR
LIKE I'M TRY'N' TO IMPRISON THE PAIN
I'M JACK WITHOUT A JILL, A SKY WITHOUT A STAR
OH, I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME

SOMETIMES YOU WIN, SOMETIMES YOU LOSE
BUT, IT'S HARD TO GIVE IN TO THE COLD HEARTED TRUTH
THAT WE HAD IT ALL, NOW ALL WE HAD IS THROUGH

IT'S HARD TO WALK AWAY
WHEN THERE'S STILL ONE CARD TO PLAY
AND THE ODDS ARE A MILLION TO ONE

LADY LUCK'S A DANCE HALL QUEEN
SHE CAN PICK YOUR POCKETS CLEAN
LOVE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T COUNT ON...'CAUSE

SOMETIMES YOU WIN, SOMETIMES YOU LOSE
A PIECE OF MY HEART STILL BELONGS TO ONLY YOU
WE HAD IT ALL, HOW COULD IT ALL BE THROUGH

I REFUSE TO GIVE IN TO THE COLD HEARTED TRUTH,
THAT WE HAD IT ALL, NOW ALL WE HAD IS THROUGH

(ad lib line) I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT