

Kim Richey, 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