

# 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