

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, You Win Again

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I'm standing here freezing at a phone booth baby  
In the middle of God knows where  
I got one quarter left your machine packs up  
But baby I know you're there

And I just start crying 'cause it makes no sense  
To waste these words and twenty-five cents  
On a losing game  
Baby you win again

I've been turning it over and over again  
Like a stone I'm waiting to wish on  
I've been holding my breath just wondering when  
You'll make some sort of decision  
To let me in or let me go  
I'll always lose if I never know  
Where I fit in  
Baby you win again

I can't be right if I'm always wrong  
I can't stand up if I'm always kneeling  
At your altar or at your throne  
You could show just a little feeling  
For who I am  
Baby you win again

Last night I dreamed we were standing here  
On the corner of love and heartache  
You jumped into your car you found first gear  
And baby I felt the earth shake  
And I woke up trembling with my heart in my throat  
'Cause there's never a look a word or a note  
At the bitter end  
Baby you win again

I can't be right if I'm always wrong  
I can't stand up if I'm always kneeling  
At your altar or at your throne  
You could show just a little feeling  
For who I am  
Baby you win again  
Baby you win again  
Baby you win again