

# Robbie Williams, Win Some, Lose Some

We didn't think it'd last beyond summer  
I met her father she met my mother  
We didn't have anywhere else to go  
She said to me when we grow older  
Will we still need young love on  
Our shoulders  
Does it just fade away  
Will we ever know?

She touched my face and called me  
Her lover  
I never thought that I'd need another

Your cool suburban sun  
You're foolin' every one  
You win some you lose some

I didn't know what we had found  
Just caught the bus and rode it to town  
She wouldn't notice anything else but me

Your cool suburban sun  
You're foolin' every one  
You win some you lose some

Dancing at discos  
And moaning at phone bills  
Torremolinos and sun burnt in high heels  
Swap it and sell it  
And drop it and smell it  
All those years ago

She touched my face and called me  
Her lover  
I never thought that I'd need another

Your cool suburban sun  
You're foolin' every one  
You win some you lose some

Your cool suburban sun  
You're foolin' every one  
You win some you lose some

Now it's gone, now it's gone,  
You win some, you lose some  
Now it's gone, now it's gone,  
You win some, you lose some  
Now it's gone, now it's gone,  
You win some, you lose some  
Now it's gone, now it's gone,  
You win some, you lose some  
Now it's gone, now it's gone,  
You win some, you lose some

Win some