

Steve Forbert, You Cannot Win If You Do Not Play

I was sittin' by the road, my head in a cloud,
wishin' that I had some wings;
wishin' for a scooter, a-wishin' for a train
or any kin' o' movin' thing.
Well, I looked at the trees,
I looked at the sky,
I seen it was a lovely day.
I looked up the road, I looked at my feet,
I picked it up an' walked away.

Well, you cannot win if you do not play.
No, you cannot win if you do not play.

Well, I went to the fair, lookin' for fun.
I think the whole world was there.
I saw a fat man, I saw a thin man.
I saw a little teddy bear.
Well, I said to myself,
"I know what I want. I gotta get a bear some way."
I heard a loud voice. It said a few words.
It said, "You gotta take a chance an' pay."

Well, you cannot win if you do not play
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Pretty young Pam, you're bringin' me down baby,
All ya do is make-uh me blue.
I'm under the trees, I'm waiting alone,
Tryna sing a song to you.
Well, the night is so clear, the moon is so bright;
you're wastin' it all away.
You're up on a hill, I'm down here below.
I'm tryna tell ya babe, it aint okay.

Well, you cannot win if you do not play.
You cannot win if you do not play.