

## **Mason Ruffner - You Can't Win**

### **LOVE DON'T LOVE NOBODY**

Love don't love nobody watch out what you do  
Love don't love nobody watch out what you do  
It'll turn you inside out and make a fool out of you  
Cupid shoots an arrow right through your heart  
Cupid shoots an arrow right through your heart  
It'll hurt ya so bad you'll wish you never did start  
Walk the streets at night, lost your appetite  
Try the whole routine, try with all your might  
When love comes callin' you can't refuse  
Love don't love nobody, somebody's got to lose  
It ain't easy to live your life all alone  
Lord, it ain't easy to love your life all alone  
It just might be better if your love is throwing stones  
Harsh words are spoken, vows get broken  
Families feuding, guns are smokin'  
I do believe it's the craziest thing I've ever seen  
Just go on and try it boy, you'll see what I mean  
Love don't love nobody it's a low down cryin' shame  
Love don't love nobody it's a low down cryin' shame  
Better learn how to love better learn how to play the game

### **RULER OF THE WORLD**

I know you need a little of this, you need a little of that  
But people I know where your need is really at  
You need money, money, money that's the ruler of the world  
Ah, money, money, money is the ruler of the world  
If you're got a stack of dollars go get two  
One stack of dollars just won't do  
Yeah it takes a whole lot of money just to get by in this world  
Ah money, money, money is the ruler of the world  
Man 'ill lie for it, die for it I see women clown around, drag their bodies down to get  
their hands that money. Yeah, that's what you want ain't it, girl  
Well, money, money, money is the ruler of the world  
You got money you're sweet as honey you're broke you're a joke  
Work like fools, break all the rules to get our hands on that money  
Ah, what's wrong with the world well, money, money, money is the ruler of the  
world  
You don't need ma you don't need pa you don't even need god almighty, naw  
Yeah, when you got some money well, you can live like a king in this world

'cause money, money, money is the ruler of the world

### **MAMA'S GIRL**

Hey little girl, you're still mama's little girl  
I say hey little girl you're still, mama's little girl  
Ah, ain't it tough to make it without your mama in this world  
You packed up your suitcase and tried to make it all alone  
Mama snapped her fingers and you ran straight back home  
Hey, little girl you're still mama's little girl  
Ain't it tough to make it without your mama in this world  
You don't wanna play second fiddle down on the bossman's farm  
How you gonna play your fiddle wrapped in your mother's arms  
Hey, little girl you're still mama's little girl  
Ain't it tough to make it without your mama in this world  
There ain't nothin' work with you runnin' back to your mama's fold  
Trouble is your way past 30 years old  
Hey, little girl you're still mama's little girl  
Ain't it tough to make it without your mama in this world  
Hey little girl, you're still mama's little girl  
I say hey little girl you're still, mama's little girl

### **CAN'T STOP LOVIN' YOU**

Well, I can't stop I can't stop lovin' you  
Well, I can't stop I can't stop lovin' you  
I can't stop baby, no matter what you do  
Baby, you use to be so sweet and kind  
Ah, baby, you use to be so sweet and kind  
But now I guess you've gone and changed your mind  
You might see me smilin' big and wide  
Yeah, you might see me smilin' big and wide  
Oh baby, oh baby I'm cryin' deep inside  
I could live without any other girl  
Do most anything in this world  
I could even quit my gamblin', too  
Ah, baby, oh baby, I can't stop lovin' you  
Put a million people in front of me  
You can put a million people in front of me  
But there'd be only one face I could see  
'cause baby, you're all I been thinkin' of  
Ah, baby, baby you're all I'm thinkin' of  
Why in the world won't you let me have your love  
I guess I'll just go back home and leave you wild women alone  
I've tried everything it's true  
Ah, baby, oh baby I can't stop lovin' you  
I can't stop, I can't stop lovin' you

I can't stop, I can't stop lovin' you  
I can't stop no matter what you do

#### **LET ME DOWN EASY**

If you go oh, let me down easy  
I hear rumors that you're gonna leave please say it ain't so  
I thought your love was true, thought your love would never pass  
Take it easy babe, my heart might break like glass  
If you go oh, let me down easy

I can tell that you have changed, I see it in your eyes  
Don't play games with me babe, please don't tell me lies  
Well, I've been down this ol' lonely road before  
Can't stand to get my heart broke anymore  
If you go oh, let me down easy

I just don't know what's going on  
I sit and wonder just what went wrong  
All I know is I love you so  
I don't want you to leave me, I don't want you to go

I could lose most anything and I wouldn't have a care  
But, the thought of losing you is just so hard to bare  
You gave me your love don't take it all away  
I love you more, more than words can say  
If you go oh, let me down easy

#### **BACK IN THE ALLEY**

Way on back in the alley they rumble every night when the sun goes down  
Way on back in the alley you got to fight your way right up from the ground  
They come out at night talkin' the talk  
Way on back in the alley we'll see who can walk the walk  
Way on back in the alley they rumble every night when the sun goes down

You've been puttin' down my woman pokin' out your chest  
We'll go back in the alley just like the old wild west  
Way on back in the alley they rumble every night when the sun goes down  
Those young guns are smokin', they're all big and stout  
But, I ain't worried, I just might knock 'em out

#### **KEEP YOUR LIGHT ON FOR ME**

Keep your light on for me I'm comin' home  
Well, my soul cries out, my heart begins to moan  
I've seen the wings of madness all to clear  
But, things like that don't happen around here

I followed the poet who touched the morning star  
Then I went to the crossroads with my guitar  
I said "lead me on, lead me on"  
I got a one-way ticket that just said Babylon

Well, I rub my eyes and the sparks begin to fly  
I saw two white horses gallop across an emerald sky  
Saw the nodding angel shed a bitter tear  
But things like that don't happen around here

I saw two worlds collide, innocence terrified  
People passing the blame pretending their hands were tied  
I saw brave souls armed with fearlessness, cowards carrying a gun  
Saw the eagle and the buffalo rotting in the sun

Saw gangsters proud as a storm, the empire in decay  
Saw poor, hungry babies that 'll never have a birthday  
There's horns and sirens ringing in your ear  
But, things like that don't happen around here

Saw kings and queens having trouble in paradise  
I heard politicians and clergymen giving terrible advise  
Ah, Mary wasted her time everything's the same  
So I went off looking for the Count of Saint Germain

I saw scars on people's backs, scars on their knees  
Scars on their wrists when they roll up their sleeves  
But, do not fear, do not fear  
'cause things like that don't happen around here

Oh, lord, keep your light on for me  
Oh, lord, I can't believe what I see  
Well, I'm workin', workin', workin' my way back home  
But, it's so damn hard and it takes so long  
Keep your light on for me I'm all alone  
Keep your light on for me I'm coming home

### **HIGHWAY BLUES**

Well, I'm all broke down in fog and mud  
And the road is scorched with my tears and blood  
I wish I could remember how to pray  
But, if I could it would take me all night and day  
Go tell my father, tell him I got holes in my shoes  
Well, I'm high and lonesome singin' these ol' highway blues

I've been north, south I been east and west I been coast to coast

I've lived like a bum and looked just like a ghost  
Well, I've cried too much, I've moved too slow  
I've can hear somethin' callin' but I don't know where to go  
Go tell my father, tell him I don't know which road to use  
I'm goin' down slow singin' these ol' highway blues

Well, I got a woman draggin' me down she won't give me no slack  
She got me so high then down to hell and back  
Well, she's always getting worried, always getting stuck  
And now she wants me to tie her up  
Go tell me father, tell I don't know what I'm gonna do  
I'm all tore up singin' these ol' highway blues

A man in a religious uniform gets behind the podium  
And he leads those "sundaychristians" in an uninspired hymn  
They recite the same ol' prayers, their rituals so dear  
The preacher says "god bless you", whatever they wanta hear  
Go tell my father, tell my brothers and my sisters too  
Well, I ain't got nothin' to lose, nothin' but these lonesome highway blues

#### **YOU GOT MY NUMBER**

You got my number but you don't ever call  
You got my number but you don't ever call  
I just can't make this connection, you don't care at all

You are the one, you are the one for me  
You are the one babe, you are the one for me  
I love you more than any in the past  
Or any that will ever be

Sun rises in the east, sets out in the west  
My love won't go down I can't get no rest  
You got my number you don't care at all  
You got my number but you don't ever call

You keep turnin' me down time and time again  
You keep turnin' me down lord, I just can't win  
I won't go away, you won't let me in

I'm gonna claim my fame, I'm gonna shine my light  
My love will follow you sure as the day follows the night  
You got my number I guess you don't care at all  
You got my number babe, you don't ever call

#### **BREAK OUT**

You're like a prisoner stuck in the pack

Your eyes are on the prize but you keep on holdin' back  
Might have to shock you with electricity  
Shake you up and wake you up and set you free  
You make excuses and you complain  
'cause all your schemes they just crumble like cellophane  
You babble on about how you've been fleeced  
Go tell it to a doctor, go tell it to a priest  
You gotta break out, you gotta break out

You've been stuck there a very long time  
You can't get started you can't find the finish line  
But, you can make it, you surely can  
Stand up and be counted, stand up like a man  
You've got the power in your soul  
But, you better get a move on 'fore you get too old  
You sniff the air, you scratch your head  
Might have to call up Jesus to raise you from the dead  
You gotta break out, you gotta break out

#### **LOADED DICE**

You better check those dice before you shake, rattle and roll  
'cause if you don't my friend you'll end up in the hole  
Watch your step my friend I'll tell you the reason why  
They'll deceive you and relieve you of your m-o-n-e-y  
They're playin' with loaded dice, playin' with loaded dice  
Man, you better think twice they're playin' with loaded dice

Well, the flim flam man smiles and shakes your hand  
You better count your fingers 'cause his deal is just a scam  
They say they'll watch after you and that you will succeed  
Then they reel you in and they gut you and stand back and watch you bleed  
They're playin' with loaded dice, playin with loaded dice  
Somebody's gonna pay the price

You might think you're bulletproof, you might think you just can't lose  
Then they'll take you down to the bottom and leave you singin' the blues  
You better wake up, you better think twice  
Well, it's a losing proposition playin' with loaded dice  
They're playin' with loaded dice, playin' with loaded dice  
Yes, you know it ain't nice playin' with loaded dice

They're playin' with loaded dice, playin' with loaded dice  
Man, they're cold as ice playin' with loaded dice  
Man, they're gonna try and get you and take you for more and more  
Then they go back to their fine house after they take from the poor  
They're playin with loaded dice, playin' with loaded dice

Somebody's gonna pay the price playin' with loaded dice

**KEEP ON HOLDIN' ON**

I feel like a fool tryin' to find an open door  
My nerves are shot, my feet are getting' sore  
Yeah, what in the world did I do wrong  
It's the blues, it's the blues but, I keep on holdin' on

Laid out in the cold, drivin' rain  
I'm goin' down to New Orleans and start drinkin' hurricanes  
Yeah, you know I'm tryin' to be strong  
It's the blues, it's the blues but I keep on holdin' on

Had the blues last night and the night before  
I got a bad feelin' I'm gonna get the blues some more  
Yeah, lord I'm tryin' to be strong  
It's the blues, it's the blues I keep on holdin' on

Chased by the flood, run over by the wheel  
Why me lord, it's just a lowdown dirty deal  
Yeah, lord what did I do wrong  
It's the blues, it's the blues but I keep on holdin' on