

Heads You Win, Tails I Lose

The Beach Boys

Every time
We have a fight
We flip a coin
To see who's right

Why do we have to gamble just to see who's right?
Why can't we arbitrarily resolve a fight?
But with you're style of gamblin' there's no chance to win
That's how it is, and that's the way it's always been

Heads, you win
Tails, I lose
Heads, you win
Tails, I lose
Bad news

If we were playing cards you'd be the one to deal
You'd play with loaded dice and fix the roulette wheel
You pick 'em at the races like I've never seen
And then you make me pay off like a slot machine

Heads, you win
Tails, I lose
Heads, you win
Tails, I lose
Bad news

Oh well, match me honey (match me honey)
Take my money (take my money)
You know the odds are your's (flip it baby)
So flip the coin

I'm gonna make some changes with this gamblin' game
From now on I'm the dealer and I'll do the same
I'll load my dice and stack the deck and fix the odds again
So if you want to flip to see who's right I know I'll win

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