

Play Hurt

Heartland

I was sitting on the bench with my ankle taped up, watching our team geting beat like a drum, by a rival school. They were giving high fives and acting cool. Tommy fouled out and the coach looked around; said, "22, it looks like it's down to you going back in. Do you think you can go again?" In the back of my mind I saw an old sign hanging up in the jr. high gym. Said "Never give up cause winners never quit & quitters never Win" Sometimes you gotta suck it up & go, bite down on the bullet don't let no body know, Laugh it up, walk it off, tough it out, dust off the dirt. Sometimes you gotta play hurt. I called my folks and told her she was the one. All they could say was, "We're happy for you son it's about time you left your rowdy ways behind." She figured out she was destined for some other place and a little bit more then me, I guess. I got the ring back UPS. For a while I thought I'd never smile like she made me smile again. Then I realized you can't sit around and wait for your life to mend. Sometimes you gotta suck it up & go, bite down on the bullet don't let no body know, Laugh it up, walk it off, tough it out, dust off the dirt. Sometimes you gotta play hurt.

I know you're felling all tore down life been tough and you've hit rock bottom. Ain't nobody gonna do it for you, you gotta get up, try again, when the going gets tough you gotta jump back in. Sometimes you gotta suck it up & go, bite down on the bullet don't let no body know, Laugh it up, walk it off, tough it out, dust off the dirt. Sometimes you gotta play hurt. Play hurt, play hurt. Laugh it up, walk it off, tough it out, dust off the dirt. Sometimes you gotta play hurt.

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