

## You've got it

Harry Connick, Jr.

You turn corners  
All you find is empty rooms  
You reach milestones  
Just to bear another road

You're just waiting  
For your poor heart to explode  
And you wonder  
How much you can take

You chase rainbows  
And there ain't no pot of gold  
There's no right side  
When you look it's stars become cold

Hold your hand out  
And there ain't no hand to hold  
And you wonder  
How much your heart can ache

And you've got it in you  
You've got it in you  
You've got it in you  
Yea you got it in you yea

You've got questions  
But nobody answers you  
You've got problems yea  
And no one to tell them to

Hold your head up  
'Cause that's all that you can do  
And you worry  
When you're gonna break

Only you can make up your mind  
It don't matter what the people say  
You just what you do anyway  
'Cause it's you at the end of the day

And you've got it in you  
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