

Hardcase

Face to Face

There's no way he's gonna get there
But the trouble started before
Someday he's gonna show them
Dust himself off and get up off the floor

Pulls himself together
Stands up tall and grin
Stretches out his clothes
He's ready for another round again

You're looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
You're looking at a hardcase

They came around, get lost about it
But he slipped out the back door
Nobody knows, nobody's dropped it
But you can't be sure that he knows the score

Pulls himself together
Stands up tall and grin
Stretches out his clothes
He's ready for another round again

You're looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
You're looking at a hardcase

And nobody just I told you so
But think you not think, you used to know
But put it down and swing and roll
He doesn't lose because doesn't know how to quit

You're looking at a hardcase
You're looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
You're looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
Staring at a plain face
Looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
Looking at a hardcase
You're looking at a hardcase
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