

# Heart

Kay Starr

You gotta have heart  
All you really need is heart  
When the odds are saying "you'll never win"  
That's when the grin should start

You gotta have hope  
Mustn't sit around and mope  
Nothing's half as bad as it may appear  
Wait 'til next year and hope

When your luck is battin' zero  
Get your chin up off the floor  
Mister, you can be a hero  
You can open any door  
There's nothing to it  
But to do it

You've gotta have heart  
Miles and miles and miles of heart  
Oh, it's fine to be a genius, of course  
But first, you gotta have heart

Yes, it's fine to be a genius, of course  
But keep that old horse before the cart  
First, first, you gotta have heart