

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