Heart

Damn Yankees

You've gotta have heart All you really need is heart When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start You've gotta have hope Mustn't sit around and mope Nothin's half as bad as it may appear Wait'll 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 nothin' to it but to do it You've gotta have heart Miles 'n miles n' miles of heart Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that old horse Before the cart First you've gotta have heart A great slugger we haven't got A great pitcher we haven't got A great ball club we haven't got What've we got? We've got heart All you really need is heart When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start We've got hope We don't sit around and mope Not a solitary sob do wwe heave Mister, 'cause we've got hope We're so happy that we're hummin' Hmm-hmm-hmm That's the hearty thing to do Hoo-hoo-hoo 'Cause we know our ship will come in Hmm-hmm-hmm So it's ten years overdue Hoo-hoo-hoo We've got heart Miles 'n miles 'n miles o' heart Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course

Butt keep that old horse before the cart So what the hecks the use of cryin'? Why should we curse? We've gotta get better, 'cause we can't get worse! And to add to it, we've got heart We've got heart We've got heart We've got heart All you really need is heart When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start We're so happy that we're laughin' Ha ha ha That's the hearty thing to do Hoo-hoo-hoo So we ain't been autographin' Ha ha ha 'Cept to sign an I.O.U. Hoo-hoo-hoo We've got heart Miles 'n miles n' miles of heart Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that old horse Before the cart Who minds those pop bottles flyin'? The hisses and the boos The team has been consistent Yeah, we always lose But we're laughin' cause... We've got heart We've got heart... We've got heart