

# 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  
Looking at a hardcase  
Staring at a plain face