

Play Hurt

Heartland

I was sitting on a bench with my ankle tapped up
Watching our team getting beat like a drum by a private school
They were giving high fives and acting cool
Tommy fouled out and the coach looked around
Said, 22 it looks like it's down to you
You're back in, do you think you can go again
In the back of my mind I saw an old sign hanging up in the junior high gym
Said, Never Give Up Cause Winners Never Quit And Quitters Never Win

Sometimes you gotta suck it up
And go bite down on the bullet
Don't let nobody know
Wrap it up, walk it off
Tough it out, dust off the dirt
Sometimes you gotta play hurt

[Instrumental Interlude]

I called my folks and told em she was the one
All they could say was, we're happy for you, son
It's about time, you left your rowdy ways behind
She figured out she was destined for some other place
And a little bit more than me I guess
I got the ring back, UPS
For a while I thought I'd never smile like she made me smile again
Now I realized you can't sit around and wait for your life to mend

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And go bite down on the bullet
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[Instrumental Interlude]

I know you're feeling all torn down
Life's been tough and you've hit rock bottom
Ain't no body gonna do it for you
You gotta get up (gotta get up)
Try again (try again)
When the going gets tough you gotta jump back in

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And go bite down on the bullet
Don't let nobody know
Wrap it up, walk it off
Tough it out, dust off the dirt
Sometimes you gotta play hurt

Play hurt, play hurt

Wrap it up, walk off
Tough it out, dust off the dirt

Sometimes you gotta play hurt
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