

# A Whole Lotta Pride

Robert Cray

Somebody send me a doctor  
There's a pain, I can't stop  
It's seems to me there isn't much time  
By the ticking of the clock

Feels like a deadly fever  
Or is it just your sweet revenge?  
I guess this makes us even  
You said, I'd pay in the end

Here comes that heartache  
But I know, I can make it  
With a little faith  
And a whole lotta pride

No kinds of pills will help me  
And I won't take no shots  
My only hope of living is  
If we can start from the top

I can taste the bitter teardrops  
I've made you cry before  
Do you have to leave me, baby  
Just to even up the score?

Here comes that heartache  
But I know, I can make it  
With a little faith  
And a whole lotta pride

Only you  
Could stop these tears  
I'll take the blame and all the shame  
For all those bad years

Now I'm all alone  
Time's no longer on my side  
All that I've got left is a little faith  
And a whole lotta pride

My foolish heart  
Just can't understand  
The love that we've lost  
And your change of plans

It took so long  
To feel the pain  
I'll go on, yes I will  
'Cause that's the name of the game

Here comes that heartache  
But I know, I can make it  
With a little faith  
And a whole lotta pride

Stop these, stop these, stop these tears  
Won't you please?

Ohh  
Stop it, baby

I can't make it  
Ohh, no  
I can't make it  
No  
Hey, yeah