George Benson "Quitters"

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nobody thinks about that stuff

how tall he mite of bin or how fast he coulda run

they just stare as he rolls by all they see is a helpless kid with no chance to live a life but if they only new hes got a dreams of breakin ribbons in a hundred yard dash climbing up a snow capped mountain plantin his flag he believes one day he'll stand up walk away from that chair he got faith he got hope and all his mammas prayers hes not jaded, bitter, gonna leave the given up for the guitters doctors say no way he'll walk he just smiles and says im gonna prove you wrong lots of falls and failed attempts hes legs keep givin out bust his heart aint givin in cuz what they dont know hes got a dreams of breakin ribbons in a hundred yard dash pushin Earnhardt down the back stretch in a daytona draft he believes one day he'll stand up walk away from that chair he got faith he got hope and all his mammas prayers hes not jaded, bitter, gonna leave the given up for the quitters pulls himself up on the bars takes a long deep breath lifts his right foot off the mat with all that hes has left

he takes a step, one step
towards that dream of breakin ribbons
in a hundred yard dash
goin long for a touchdown
with his buddies out back
hes believes one day he'll stand up
walk from that chair
he got faith he got hope
and all his mammas prayers
hes not jaded, bitter,
gonna leave the given up for the quitters
for the quitters
aint no quitter

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