

Collin Raye

"Quitters"

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VERSE I: Nobody thinks about that stuff.
Like, how tall he might have been, or how fast he
could've run.
They just stare as he rolls by.
All they see is a helpless kid, with no chance to live a
life.
If they only knew . . .

CHORUS: He's got dreams of breaking ribbons in a
hundred yard dash,
Climbing up a snow-capped mountain & planting his
flag.
He believes one day he'll stand up & walk away from
that chair.
He's got faith, he's got hope, and all his Mama's
prayers.
He's not jaded or bitter,
He's gonna leave the giving up
For the QUITTERS.

VERSE II: The doctors say no way he'll walk,
He's just smiles and says , I'm gonna prove you wrong.
Lots of falls and failed attempts,
His legs keep giving out but his heart ain't giving in.
What they don't know is . . .

CHORUS: He's got dreams of breaking ribbons in a
hundred yard dash,
Pushing Earnhardt down the backstretch in a Daytona
draft.
He believes one day he'll stand up & walk away from
that chair.
He's got faith, he's got hope, and all his Mama's
prayers.
He's not jaded or bitter,
He's gonna leave the giving up
For the QUITTERS.

BRIDGE: He pulls himself up on the bars and takes a
long, deep breath,
Lifts his right foot off the mat and with all that he has

left

He takes a step, one step -

CHORUS Toward his dreams of breaking ribbons in a
hundred yard dash,

Going long for a touchdown with his buddies out back
He believes one day he'll stand up & walk away from
that chair.

He's got faith, he's got hope, and all his Mama's
prayers.

He's not jaded or bitter,

He's gonna leave the giving up

For the QUITTER

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