

Damn Yankees "Heart"

Visit "[Heart](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Van Buren:

You gotta have heart
All you really need is heart
When the odds are sayin'
You'll never win
That's when a grin
Should start.
You gotta have hope
Mustn't sit around and mope
Nothin's half as better as it may appear
Wait'll next year
And hope.
When your luck is battin' zero
Get your chin up off the floor.
Mister you can be a hero
You can open any door,
There's nothin' to it,
But to do it
You've gotta have heart
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of heart,
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course,
But keep that old horse before the cart,
First you've gotta have heart.

Rocky:

A great slugger, we haven't got

Smokey:

A great pitcher, we haven't got

Sohovik:

A great ball club, we haven't got

Rocky, Smokey, Sohovik:

What've we got?

We've got heart

All we really need is heart,

You gotta have heart

All you really need is heart

When the odds are sayin'

You'll never win

That's when the grin should start

We've got hope

We don't sit around and mope.

None is solitary sob do we heave,

Mister, cause we've got hope.

Rocky:
We're so happy that we're hummin'

Quartet:
(hm-hm-hm)

Van Buren:
That's the hearty thing to do

Quartet:
(Hoo-hoo-hoo)

Smokeyk:
'Cause we know our ship will come in.

Quartet:
(Hm-hm-hm)
So it's ten years overdue.

Rocky, Smokey, Sohovik:
(Hoo-hoo-hoo)
We've got heart
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of heart.
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course,
But keep that old horse before the cart.

Smokey:
So what's the heck's the use of cryin';

Rocky:
Why should we curse?

Sohovik:
We gotta get better

Van Buren:
'Cause we can't get worse!

Quartet:
And to add to it,
We've got heart,
We've got heart,
We've got heart!

Van Buren:
What've we got?

Rocky, Smokey, Sohovik:
Heart

Van Buren:
What've we got?

All:
Heart

Van Buren:
What've we got?

All:
We've got heart
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of heart.
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course,
But keep that old horse before the cart.
First you've gotta have heart.

Locker Men:
What've we got?

Shower Men:
What've we got?

Locker Men:
What've we got?

Shower Men:
What've we got?

All:
We've got heart
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of heart.
All we really need is heart
We've got hope
Mustn't sit around and mope.

Bubba:
Look

All:
What

Bubba:
Soap-on-a-rope!

All:
Da, da, da, da, da, etc.

Ozzie and Bomber:
All we really need is hope

All:
(Gargle Chorus)
What've we got?
What've we got?
We've got heart
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of heart
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course,
But keep that old horse before the cart

Van Buren:
Who minds those pop bottles flyin'

Rocky:
The hisses and boos

Mickey, Bubba, Ozzie, Smokey:
The team has been consistent

Bomber, Sohovik:
Yeah we always lose

All:
But we're laughin' cause
We've got heart!
We've got heart!
We've got heart!
What've we got? We've got heart.

All:
Gloria!

Visit [Damn Yankees](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.