

Ray Price, If It's Love (Then Bet It All)

You could build a wall around you now no one would blame you
Everyone would sigh and sympathize for what you've been through
You could count the feelings that he walked on as a reason to let it in
Or count it as a ribbon in the race that you've been running when you win
But if it's love that you're playing for bet it all
There's no way to save your pride
Or leave a cushion for yourself should you fall
If it's love that you're playing for play to win
A heart is only broken when it loses the desire to try again
But you could build a wall around you know no one would blame you
Those who gather round would not look down although they're seeing through
You could let the sorrow that you're feeling be tomorrow's point of view
Or you could let the feeling that you're hoping for be what's guiding you
So if it's love that you're playing for ah bet it all...
You could build a wall around you now