## Robert Cray, A Whole Lotta Pride

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 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?

Ohhhhh! Stop it, baby!

I can't make it Ohhhh, no! I can't make it Nooooooo! Heyyy, yeahhhhh!