

## GOTTA LOVE

Thirty years ago  
Radios got their songs  
Heard 'em again 'n again  
When they put 'em on  
It changed my life  
Turned eight and guess what  
I got a guitar  
But never fame nor luck

That's why I wander  
Seen places so bad  
And then I figured  
No one's got the code cracked, man  
Never been on a list  
'Cause you buy your way in  
Still here with my guitar  
And these worn-out strings

**You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
If you don't love it  
Then it is not you**

**You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love  
'Cause I do**

Others came first  
But I wasn't the last  
Just had to deal  
With the dirt on my rags  
Guess they call it poor  
But I felt so rich  
Every time I sung  
Man, I was still a kid

They said it's so tough  
The girl that didn't make it  
Wrong place, wrong time  
Gotta get born into it  
Write on my grave  
How to write a song  
The next one will know  
How to carry on

**You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
If you don't love it  
Then it is not you**

**You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love  
Yeah, I do**

A sad story like mine  
Got tears to cry for you, too  
Believe me, I'm totally fine  
Bounce between happiness and blues

Pick me up where they left me  
In the darkest corner of the street  
Pick me up when they didn't  
Like a plastic bag in the sea

**You gotta love what you do  
(You gotta, you gotta)  
You gotta love what you do  
(Love)  
You gotta love what you do  
If you don't love it  
Then it is not you  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love what you do  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
You gotta love what you do  
You gotta love**