

## Fireball

Dan Reeder

Contemplate the subtle grace of Ditmar  
As he drives his race car  
Through turn six at Riverside in a powerslide

He used to play the cello in a jazz band  
O so mellow and so low  
The guys would close their eyes and say go man go

Well there ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And there ain't no peace when she's at home

If it had been a boxing match they'd say  
He tried to save the bout with a sunday punch  
And a knockout in the last round

He braked too late in the back straight  
Hit the wall they all say that car was a fireball  
Before it hit the ground

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