

Warm Fuzzy Feeling

Fastball

I got a warm fuzzy feeling
When I saw you on t.v.
You were wearing a piece of me
And it breaks my heart to look around
And see the unimpressed
Who can't believe the emperor is dressed

Turn on my t.v.
I want to check some action
If you got no video
Well then folks don't want to know
But with you up there to light the way
I can wear a smile as I survey
The faces in the dark
Waiting for you to hit one out of the park

We notice every tiny little detail
And every word we read we'll take to heart Until you realize
There are no lies
When you see that look in their eyes

Waht are we gonna use to fill the empty spaces?
When you see her in the crowd
Will you make your mama proud?
She can turn around and see the faces
Looking at her son
Climbing his way up to #1
Scratching his way up to #1