

Baseball

OZMA

When i feel the morning grass i let down my guard
Because love comes from the dirt in my own backyard
Everytime i think i've finished being young
I catch myself having fun
But the moment passes as the sun moves on
So i turn myself back to you

On a diamond in the rough i spent my better years
I still see her in the crowd with diamonds in her ears
And it's depressing that i can't forget the tune the organist played
La da da da da da da, la da da da da da da...
Everytime i think i've finished being young
I catch myself having fun
But the moment passes as the sun moves on
So i turn myself back to you

Is our season over?
No four leaf clover
I feel it's getting colder now that it's late fall
Can you still remember april to november?
You and i were members of the best team in baseball

So we play our games
I've got a girlfriend
You've found a new guy but it's not the same

And so i drive straight up i-5
To let you know i'm still alive