

3rd Base, Dodger Stadium

Ry Cooder

Mister, you're a baseball man, as anyone can plainly see.
The straightest game in this great land. Take a little tip from
me.

I work here nights, parking cars, underneath the moon and stars
.

The same ones that we all knew back in 1952.

And if you want to know where a local boy like me is coming from:

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

2nd base, right over there. I see grandma in her rocking chair.

Watching linens flapping in the breeze, and all the fellows choosing up their teams.

Hand over hand on that Louisville. Crowning the top, king of the hill.

Mound to home, sixty feet. Baseball been very good to me.

And if you want to know where a local boy like me is coming from:

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

Back around the 76 ball, Johnny Greeneyes had his shoeshine stall.

In the middle of the 1st base line, got my first kiss, Florencia was kind.

Now, if the dozer hadn't taken my yard, you'd see the tree with our initials carved.

So many moments in my memory. Sure was fun, 'cause the game was free.

It was free.

Hey mister, you seem anxious to go. You'll find that seat, in the 7th row

Behind home plate, where we used to meet. When we were young, we had dreams.

Just a place you don't know, up a road you can't go.

Just a thought, laid to rest in my mind, just a time.

If you care to know where I'm gonna go when I hit my last homerun:

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

3rd base, Dodger Stadium.

Hey, Mister, you are a baseball man.

Yes, I'm a baseball man myself.

Yes, I'm a baseball man, too.

Baseball been very good to me.

Yes, baseball been very good to me.