

Baseball, But Better

Say Anything

And if I died, it would be fine
If I died by your side
If you could spare one of your nine lives
We could ditch this coast, get in my car and drive

(All this time), and I can't get enough of you
(All this time), and every promise is true
(All this time), It's my favorite pastime
Chasing after, chasing after you

And if I froze, here in the sand
My hand cold in your hand
I'd melt in your honor
I'd be happily slaughtered
I'm crazy for you, crazy for you

(All this time), and I can't get enough of you
(All this time), and every promise is true
(All this time), It's my favorite pastime
Chasing after, chasing after you

Mind your watch, my baby
Morning's come to claim me
Mind this heart now, angel
Night's not over yet

(All this time), and I can't get enough of you
(All this time), and every promise is true
(All this time), the most magnificent pastime
Chasing after, chasing after you