

Bleachers

Merle Haggard

All the wrong plays I've made have come back on my head
And I'm kind of bald in the front
I can't get the team to the goal line no more
So I think I'll just stand back and punt

Football and poker's a whole lot like life
And I'm like a blare that's through
Think I'll cash in my winnings and walk off the green
Come sit in the bleachers with you

The grandstand of life ain't no place for a wife
To be sittin' and sweatin' alone
Can't be no pinch hitter but I'm not a quitter
These are just thoughts of my own

I'm so glad you came to see my last game
You're the one fan who cares how I do
Think I'll turn in my jersey and walk off the field
Come sit in the bleachers with you

There's a time when a winner must give up his chair
Throw in a hand when it's bad
Football and poker's both played on the green
But there's three shades of green and I'm glad

The roar of the crowd don't thrill me enough
My days in the big time are through
Think I'll cash in my winnings and walk off the green
Come sit in the bleachers with you

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