

Playin' Catch

Adam Doleac

I'd go out on the front porch
Around 4:45
His glove on my left hand
A Baseball in my right

He'd pull down the driveway
Still in his work clothes
Wouldn't even walk inside
He'd just say "buddy let's go"

And I thought we were just playin' catch

But he was playin' catch out in the backyard
Trying to catch up for a while
Just to catch what I'd been doing
Cause he'd been working all the time
I was thinking about a fastball
He was thinking how fast time flies
But all of that went right over my head
He was catchin' up
And I was just playin' catch

We'd be out there til mom said
"Supper's gettin cold"
Cause he knew that I'd grow up
And be goin goin gone

He knew there'd be strikeouts
And curveballs I couldn't see
And lookin' back I think his way of teachin' me

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And now I get
Why he stayed out there me until sunset
Cause now I got
One of my own
And he's waitin' to hit a home run
So I'm runnin' home

Playin' catch out in the backyard
Trying to catch up for a while
Just to catch what he's been doing
Cause I been workin' all the time
He's thinking about a fastball
And I'm thinking how fast time flies
And I'm hangin on every single word he says
I'm catchin' up
And he's just playin' catch