

# Basketball

Barrie

My shoes don't fit, my head is tight  
I watch the basketball passing by  
Come on, Barrie, do it right, come on  
Come on, Barrie, do it right, come on

Why am I left standing alone? Basketball  
Let my knees give under me  
Feel my fist go white, basketball

I float off from the wall like a flake of paint  
They lose me honestly with a thoughtful fake  
Put my head up to my hands, come on  
Put my belly, in the sand, come on

Why am I left standing alone? Basketball  
Let my knees give under me  
Feel my fist go white, basketball

I mark my name in concrete  
Dig Barrie into the street  
I mark my name in concrete  
Dig Barrie into the street  
I mark my name in concrete  
(Hear the big one after me)  
Dig Barrie into the street  
(Feel my fist go white)  
I mark my name in concrete  
(Basketball)  
Dig Barrie into the street  
(Let my knees give under me)  
I mark my name in concrete  
(Feel my fist go white)  
Dig Barrie into the street  
(Basketball)