

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)