

(I Used To Be A) Brooklyn Dodger

Dion

Yesterday somehow slipped by me
It died like an old forgotten friend
Didn't I just turn sixteen in May?
Now thirty-five's just around the bend

I threw the dice in all of the alleys
Come on baby, let 'em roll
And boys if you weren't from Flatbush
Jack, you didn't have any soul

I used to be a Brooklyn dodger
But I ain't a hitter anymore
You know I had a reputation
I loved to hear the home crowd roar

You know I never had a nickel
Just my freedom, Girl, and the time
And now all I have is a memory
Of a street dodger in his prime

Now Halley's Comets are remembered
As a flash across the sky
And if I had my leather jacket
I swear id give it all another try

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But I ain't a hitter anymore
You know I had a reputation
I loved to hear the home crowd roar

I used to be a Brooklyn dodger
But I ain't a hitter anymore
You know I had a reputation
I loved to hear the home crowd roar

I used to be a Brooklyn dodger
But I don't play there anymore