

Baseball Field

Kristin Hersh

Lovely empty baseball field
Just one of the places to sun
Like a hot pink kite with no string
Heads rolling
You make heads roll
Whistle the day away
Whistle one day away
You make headway
Drift 'till the stuff that you're breathing seems like air
You go back there
Lovely empty baseball field
Just one of the places to set your lawn chair
Like a hummingbird with no wings
Heads rolling
You have time and baby oil shine
Whisper the day away
Whisper one day away
You make headway
Drift 'till a piece of a place nests in your hair
You go back there
Talking at the radio
Just one of the places to shoot off you mouth
Like a hot summer dog on a lawn
Here today, never gone
Drift today away
Drift one day away
You make headway