

More To Life Than Baseball

Petey USA

You don't come around no more
You don't even say what's up like you used to
Now I'm crying on the steps of my porch
I'm trying to reconcile all these feelings that I'm feeling

Yeah we were real young, and we both were in love
Yeah I was in the backyard pitching for the Cubs
Yeah I was Kerry Wood, you were battin' Adam Dunn

You were born in Ohio, I think you still have some family there

Yeah we were spitting Cope straight sitting in the outfield
You're the only one that ever wondered how I feel
You're the only one that ever made me feel special
And now we don't talk

Cause if there's more to life than baseball, I don't want to live at all
If there's more to life than picking fights with the TV over calls
And they say the world's your oyster, I wish that I could have em all
Cause if my oysters full of poison, I'll keep calling strikes and balls

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Strikes and Balls