

I was just a boy played in little league
I was terrified that my friends would see
See me strike out by let the ball go through my legs
Dad sat me down, looked me in the eyes and said

When it's your time, and your number's called
All you can do is give it your all
You won't be perfect, but you can stand tall
If you can say, "I give it my all"

Now I'm just a man try to find a way
To this make this world I'm living in a better place
Then it is right now
Oh lord I want to help
Please show me how
I make a promise to myself
Promise to myself

When it's my time, and my number's called
What I would do is give it my all
I won't be perfect, but I would stand tall
Cause I can say, "I give it my all"

One day I'll be there right in front of you
And you'll look me in the eyes and say

Now it's your time, and your name has been called
I know you'd tried, and I saw your fall
I know you are not perfect, but you can stand tall
Because on the cross I gave you my all
Son, I gave you my all

My try to give you my all
I give you my all
I give you my all