## **Remember Sports**

Mid afternoon your life is over it's too hot to think straight I make you play another round of guess what I am thinking And it ends the same say something lame we leave things sweaty and tired

Turn into shapes that we can both stand sleeping through the night in

I'm wondering if birds get tired after all that flying You say that you're afraid of heights but really it's just the falling

And it's such a shame when you call my name as I'm walking away You paint a picture in my mind of what my life could look like

And if you're coming out today
Then I guess I'm calling out today

And if I collapse out on the sidewalk do you think I'd fall rig ht through it?

They'll lie awake at night wondering how the heck did she do it And it's so unfair that you're not there when I tell myself it's over

Tell me why's it so bad to treat today like it's not yesterday