Bottom of the 9th

Screeching Weasel

You've gotta have love in your heart
And you've gotta have pain in your life
And you've gotta have some vision and confusion
For some peace of mind
You gotta respect what you can't control
'Cause you'll never even get to second base
When you're on your ass 'cause you got brushed back
When you crowded the plate

You've gotta know when you're all fucked up
When you're running a cheap game on yourself
'Cause you're only gonna make life miserable
For you and everyone else
If you wanna get into a zone
You're gonna have to take risks on either side
'Cause there's nothing worse than getting called out
Looking at the third strike
With two outs in the bottom of the ninth

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