

Throw A Ball

Tim Hicks

Still got that glove
Your grandpa bought me when I turned nine
We sure wore that thing out
After dinner every night
Just me and my dad alone
Man I couldn't wait for him
To get home

And throw a ball with me
Out back by the old tree
Talking bout whatever's on our mind
Time stands still when I...
Throw a ball with him
They were good times back then
But look at me now wishin' he'd still call
To a throw a ball

Looking at your newborn, brown eyes
I can't wait to show you all I know about life
I'll get a few things wrong, that's true
But I know I'll get it right when I teach you

To throw a ball with me
Out back by the old tree
Talking bout whatever's on our minds
Time stands still when I...
Throw a ball with you
There's nothing less I'd rather do
Son I hope when I grow old you'll still call
To throw a ball, yeah

Look at you now, throw them with some heat
But if we break another window
Your mama's gonna wanna kill me
Even though the sun's about to set
Let's not go in just yet
I wanna do this every chance I get

So throw a ball with me
Out back by the old tree
Talking bout whatever's on our mind
Time stands still when I...
Throw a ball with you
There's nothing else I'd rather do
Son, I hope you know when I'm old I'll still call
To a throw a ball

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Throw a ball
Whoa!
Yeah!
Whoa! Whoa!