

## Sidelines

Toro y Moi

I was on the field on a Friday night  
3rd string, had to swallow my pride  
I got thrown in on a 4th and 5  
Just so they could take a knee  
Oh I was only thinking about my 6 string

I remember coach tryna break us down  
2 a days had us passin' out  
This week we gotta play away  
Home team just came from state  
Lost by 6, that's the worst way

Damn, bus ride back had a sour taste  
Had a revelation bout where I wanna be  
I was drained of patience and my energy  
Just to find out I played the wrong game  
I was thinking bout my 6 string

Heatwave ain't ever takin' breaks  
We would find shade in the cemetery  
Drove a couple hours to the angel oak  
Heavy conversation with a little smoke

Mama's cookin' up corn meal grains  
Daddy's yellin' at the football game  
I was upstairs tryna make a name  
I was upstairs with my 6 string