Under the bleachers hiding for an hour Coach is looking for me 'cuz his job is to empower I don't want to go and I won't make a difference I don't need a stupid award

I'm still in my parka watching condensation
I'd be glad to stay here 'til the end of all creation
I wish you will cue me, give a little whistle
Maybe just a wink of your eyes

I can't throw this basketball into my own arms
Could you be there for me
And tell me that you want me on the team
I can't throw this basketball into my own arms
Basketball
Basketball

I was counting on you, you're the one who gets me When I try my best, you shoot a cannon of confetti I've been growing older
You've been getting colder
But I believe we still have a shot

I can't throw this basketball into my own arms Could you be there for me
And tell me that you want me on the team
I can't throw this basketball into my own arms
Basketball
Basketball

Ooo alley-oop Don't make me go alone Ooo alley-ooop Don't make me go alone

Down to the buzzer
I'm going for the jumper
And ooo alley-oop
Don't make me go alone

Ohh, ohh
Over and over and over, and over
I can't throw this basketball into my own arms
Could you be there for me
And tell me that you want me on the team
I can't throw this basketball into my own arms
Basketball
Basketball