

# The Waterboy Returns

## Modern Baseball

Hey you, that's no way out.  
You can't find help in a bottle or a cut.  
They'll choose the wrong way to remember you.  
They'll find the wrong words to say...  
Hey man, whatcha thinking about?  
Not to be blunt, but haven't heard from you in days.  
Are you okay?  
You can talk to me.  
Do you have anything to say?  
It's fun to be all talk, but I won't be here forever.  
Rough time to be a lost soul, I'm sure, but we feel the same.  
Death won't bring friends and flowers to your grave.  
You don't know how to behave, when we're so far.  
Hey man, whatcha up to now?  
That's so typical Bren, all you sing about is girls.  
Take a stand man, you can find voice that's not haunted by old flings.  
Hey kid, think you got a sec?  
I can call you.  
I just wanted to check in.  
It's been a lifetime since we spoke last, I have a thousand things to say...  
It's fun to be all talk, but I won't be here forever.  
Rough time to be a lost soul, I'm sure, but we feel the same.  
Death won't bring friends and flowers to your grave.  
You don't know how to behave, when we're so far.  
Let's go we can't lose another day in your old room.  
Caught you wasting away on accolades for songs you wrote, paralyzed by change, but scared to death that you  
might stay the same.  
Hey man, whatcha thinking about?  
Not to be blunt, but haven't heard from you in days.  
Are you okay?  
You can talk to me.  
Do you have anything to say?  
It's fun to be all talk, but I won't be here forever.  
Rough time to be a lost soul, I'm sure, but we feel the same.  
Death won't bring friends and flowers to your grave.  
You don't know how to behave, when we're so far.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>