

# Baseball

## Franks, Michael

when i feel the morning grass i let down my guard  
because love comes from the dirt in my own backyard everytime i think i've finished being young  
i catch myself having fun  
but the moment passes as the sun moves on  
so i turn myself back to you on a diamond in the rough i spent my better years  
i still see her in the crowd with diamonds in her ears  
and it's depressing that i can't forget the tune the organist played  
la da da da da da da, la da da da da da da...everytime i think i've finished being young  
i catch myself having fun  
but the moment passes as the sun moves on  
so i turn myself back to you is our season over?  
no four leaf clover  
i feel it's getting colder  
now that it's late fall but can you still remember?  
april to november  
you and i were members  
of the best team in baseball so we play our games  
i've got a girlfriend  
you've found a new guy  
but it's not the same and so i drive  
straight up i-5  
to let you know i'm still alive

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