

# Make Your Mama Proud

## Fastball

I can still recall a time you were not so far behind  
You were only 15 and you still had piece of mind  
Now you're pushing 31, duty calls you come and run  
When will this be over? When, when will you be gone? I'll be your man child to be tough  
Once is never quite enough  
Giving twenty minutes in between  
If you know what I mean You gotta give if you wanna get  
Never let 'em see you sweat  
You may cry and you may bleed  
But only if the punch is from me Why do you back down in the face of a fist fight?  
I kick myself for caring about you  
You may one day go the distance, you might come around  
If you be yourself, well you can make your mama proud When you get the energy you can place a call to me  
My number's in the phone book and I'm not too hard to find  
I still live in the same old place, I still got that same old face  
I can give you more than twenty minutes of my time I'll be your man child to be tough  
Once is never quite enough  
Giving twenty minutes in between Why do you back down in the face of a fist fight?  
I kick myself for caring about you  
You may one day go the distance, you might come around  
If you be yourself, well you can make your mama proud If you be yourself, well you can make your mama proud  
If you be yourself, well you can make your mama proud

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