

# My Favorite Song

## Sandlot Heroes

My favorite song, don't know how it goes  
It's temperamental like the static coming over the radio  
When I signal to her satellite, nobody is home  
And oh, she's never in danger and never met a stranger  
Heaven and earth, body and soul  
Tell me that you miss me now that I'm gone  
Like a book in a fireplace, too hot to read  
All hot and on fire, let's go to sleep  
By the way, I'm free tonight  
If you wanna go out and see a movie or something  
You're my favorite  
My favorite songs go by, people stare  
You know they need a lot of oxygen and like to wash their hair  
And I can build a telephone out of tin cans  
So we can have some conversations across the string nobody understands  
Say what?

Heaven and earth, body and soul  
Tell me that you miss me now that I'm gone  
Crosses in a field, strange men with huge hats  
Two guitars and one violin  
In rented black suits with the wrong size on  
They try to play it, but they get it all wrong  
Three different keys at once, that's my favorite  
That's my favorite song  
Hey, I'm free tonight  
If you wanna go out and see a movie  
And don't call me pal  
OK, bye  
You're my favorite  
You're my favorite  
You're my favorite  
So don't give up  
Don't give up