

# Wedding Singer

## Modern Baseball

Find it hard to believe tonight  
in a curiously well-kept house built  
    before I was born  
    this year we're gonna stamp out  
        the sorry feeling  
    brain on summer vacationfive blocks from Tasker-Morris station  
        fuck the ride home if  
    I can't find two bills to rub together before  
        Midnight rolls around  
    I thought you heard me  
        sing your spirit sound  
        you turned in early  
    left the TV flickering  
it's staged romance across your faceSaid goodbye from the front porch  
    I always wonder if you're smiling  
        at us or if you're looking away  
I'd ask but either way I'd feel sorry for ya'locked your love in a screenshot  
    they don't work that way  
        but I'd been wishing  
    I could say that I don't  
the selfish side likes to thinkmy execution's more of an honest one  
    these artists all cut clock  
        with underscored conviction  
        blacked out friction  
    flys me back to Baltimore  
        to wait for you  
and I'm stuck here tooUntil midnight rolls around  
    I thought you heard me  
        sing your spirit sound  
        you turned in early  
    left the TV flickering  
it's staged romance across your face

Lyrics provided by  
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