

Warm Fuzzy Feeling

Fastball

I got a warm fuzzy feeling when I saw you on TV
You were wearing a piece of me
And it breaks my heart to look around and see the unimpressed
Who can't believe the emperor is dressed Turn on my TV, I wanna check some action
If you got no video, well then folks don't wanna know
But with you out there to light the way I can wear a smile as I survey
Their faces in the dark waiting for you to hit one out of the park We notice every tiny little detail
And every word we read we'll take to heart
You never really understand until you realize
There are no lies when you see that look in their eyes What are we gonna use to fill the empty space?
When you see her in the crowd will you make your mama proud?
She can turn around and see the faces looking at her son
Climbing his way up to number one, scratching his way up to number one

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