

Dusty Drake

"Wish"

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The crowd rose to their feet
'round a diamond made of clay
a little boy was rounding third
but the ball beat him to the plate
before the dust could even settle
the other team began to cheer
instead of riding up on shoulders
hes fighting back the tears
i wish i could've won
i wish i knew how that feels
i wish i could've won
faster than the throw from centerfield
'cause being the hero, sure looks like a lot of fun
and i wish i was there
i wish life was fair
i wish i could've won
sitting there by the dugout
another boy was watching through the fence
and dreaming 'bout the things that he could do
if he was only given half a chance
amazed at the reaction of the team
kicking dirt and pitching fits
he says, "i know they'd sit it differently if they could
see from where i sit
i wish i could've lost
i wish i knew how that feels
i wish that i could walk
without the help of these four wheels
i'd be as happy as a hero
just to play the game at all
and i wish that i was there
i wish that life was fair
i wish i could've lost
yeah i wish that life was fair
and i could get out of this chair
i wish i could've lost

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