

Ozma "Baseball"

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when i feel the morning grass i let down my guard
because love comes from the dirt in my own backyard

everytime i think i've finished being young
i catch myself having fun
but the moment passes as the sun moves on
so i turn myself back to you

on a diamond in the rough i spent my better years
i still see her in the crowd with diamonds in her ears
and it's depressing that i can't forget the tune the
organist played
la da da da da da da, la da da da da da da...

everytime i think i've finished being young
i catch myself having fun
but the moment passes as the son moves on
so i turn myself back to you

is our season over?
no four leaf clover
i feel it's getting colder
now that it's late fall

but can you still remember?
april to november
you and i were members
of the best team in baseball

so we play our games
i've got a girlfriend
you've found a new guy
but it's not the same

and so i drive
straight up i-5
to let you know i'm still alive

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