

Baseball Project "Broken Man"

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We all need to gain the upper hand.
An edge to do even better than we can.
No one seemed to care when it brought back the fans.
It's a broken record, strike up the band for the broken
man. A crowd so loud and a son so very proud.
The powers that be counting money,
handing me a crown. Only now they decide that it's
time to take a stand. It's a broken record,
strike up the band for the broken man.
You can say I cheated; prop me up defeated.
Take a swing at me and the others too,
if you've got nothing better to do.
There's a street not far away that's named after me.
But my present and future is a gated community.
Leave your past behind if you really want to
understand.
It's a broken record, strike up the band for the broken
man.

Mark McGwire went from "saving baseball" after the
strike of 1994 to becoming a Bashed Brother of
Steroids,
humiliated in front of a Senate Judiciary Committee
-- a pariah mentioned only in hushed tones.
It's too simple to brand such men cheaters,
or to erase them from memory and the record books.
Everybody screwed up, everybody knew it and did
nothing,
now it's time to move on.

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