

Fastball, Warm Fuzzy Feeling

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 take some action
If ya got no video
Well then folks don't wanna know
But with you up there to light the way
I can wear a smile as I survey
The faces in the dark
Waiting for you to hit one out of the park

They notice every tiny little detail
And every word we read we'll take to heart
Never really understand until you realize
There are no lies
When you see that look in his eyes

What are we gonna use to fill these empty spaces
When you see her in the crowd
Will you make your momma proud?
She can turn around and see those faces looking at her son
Climbing his way up to number one
Scratching his way up to number one