

Bruce Hornsby, Big Stick

I'm driving down the highway
Headed to the range
Gonna knock 'em out stong
But I'm feeling no pain

Got an old brown bag
Big stick in the back
Where the grass don't grow
Gonna take a few hacks

There's a place for you if you're just like me
Armchair greens chillin at the TV
Have another cool one
but it won't hurt
Got myself a big stick
swingin in the dirt

Got a two bit job
with a little bit of pay
But I feel no pressure
Couple lessons today

Working on the swing
And talkin' trash
Take another good hit
Try to make it last

There's a place for you
If you're just like me
Armchair boys yelling at the TV
Twenty points in a row
I'm getting shirts
Got myself a big stick swingin' in the dirt

Bet a five dollar nasaw
And all you got's two
Well a five foot gimme
Make a man out of you

Well I got my dreams
And they just don't stop
Well a big man, big shot
Make her on top

Well, there's a place for you if you're just like me
Armchair greens chillin' at the TV
Have another cool one
But it won't hurt
Got myself a big stick
Swingin in the dirt

Repeat chorus