

# Dusty Drake, The Wish

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