

Millencolin, The Ballad

The last selection in the ballgame.
Does never get a pass.
Not appreciated's just his first name.
He's the scapegoat of the class.
There are no friends to cheer him up and
No girls, no sweet romance.
It's impossible to expand, when you never get a second chance.

Do you know, who's that guy,
Who's all alone?
Do you care enough to see?
He's in pain and misery.

He's not going to the school-prom.
He said he had the flu.
Trumped-up excuses as he told mom.
- I'm safer here with you.
She told her son
- Someday, they'll all be
Sorry for mistreating you.
Don't be afraid my son and trust me,
-You'll be someone they will look up to.

Do you know, who's that guy,
Who's all alone?
Do you care enough to see?
He's in pain and misery...
Do you care to see?

Do you know, who's that guy,
Who's all alone?
Do you care enough to see?
He's in pain and misery. x3
Yeah!