

Morgan Wallen, 98 Braves

I remember sittin' at that house
Livin' room couch
Thinkin' no way them boys wouldn't win
Between them big 3 pitchers
Andrew and Chipper
It was gonna be hard to keep up with the Joneses
But as fate would have it
That Atlanta magic got put out by them damn Padres
And I guess destiny ain't always meant to be
Kinda like you and me that day

We got close, but close doesn't cut it
Had a good run to end up with nothin'
But a 3x5 that you hide in a drawer
We swung for the fences and came up short
Yeah, you win some, you lose some
It ain't always home runs
And that's just the way life plays
If we were a team and love was a game
We would have been the '98 Braves

Had that whole town believin'
Damn girl I even had that talk
To your dad man to man
But just like that season
Girl you and me didn't end with a ring on a hand

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You win some, you lose some
It ain't always home runs
Girl, it coulda gone either way
But if we were a team and love was a game
We'd have been the '98 Braves
If we were a team and love was a game
We'd have been the '98 Braves
'98 Braves
Oh yeah girl, we'd have been the '98 Braves
'98 Braves
We'd have been the '98 Braves

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