

# Staring Back, Got No Game

You know you want to call me out  
And I think youre crazy for being that way  
Ive got dreams but got no winnings  
Im always on the losing team  
Its the same and I thought I had game  
I let one go by looking  
I couldnt help but choke at the plate  
So whats the count anyway?  
I saw you on the sidelines  
Cheering for the other team on that day  
I wish you remembered the score  
Or told me if I was home or away  
And you thought that you had game  
I threw one in the gutter  
I thought about you in the last frame  
And next time Ill do the same  
I let one go by looking  
I couldnt help but choke at the plate  
So whats the count anyway?  
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And I think youre crazy for being that way  
and I thought I had game  
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