

# Steve Taylor, Shortstop

Some for the money  
Some for the show  
Some for the credit  
Some expect it from the get-go

Some get bush-leagued  
Some win the rings  
Some get high reflecting glory  
That the good Lord brings

Shortstop, standing in the lurch  
Bridging faith and field research  
High-wire balance, every move is inspired

Hedge your bets and handicaps  
Shortstop's here to mind the gaps  
Lord, who will rise up  
When that number's retired?

Who will rise up?  
Who will rise up?  
Who will rise up?

Some get lazy  
Fake like they're lame  
Some warm benches  
Got no passion for the big game

Who's got spirit?  
Who do you love?  
Whose right hand is firmly planted  
In a golden glove?

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And the moral of the story?  
And the moral of the story?

Never send a towel-snapping  
Cup-adjusting  
Glory-grabbing  
Full o' baloney  
Sanctimony-spewing rookie in  
To do a big man's job  
Yessiree, Bob

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