

Fastball, Make Your Mama Proud

I can still recall a time
You were not so far behind
You were only fifteen
And you still had peace of mind

Now you're pushing thirty-one
Duty calls, you cut and run
When will this be over with
When will you be gone?

Be a man, try to be tough
Once is never quite enough
Give me twenty minutes in between
If you know what I mean
You gotta give if you wanna get
Never let 'em see you sweat
You may cry and you may bleed
But only take the punches you need

Why do you back down
In the face of a big fight?
I kick myself for caring about you
You may one day go the distance
Or you might come around
You can kill yourself
Or you can make your mama proud

When you get the energy
You can place a call to me
My number's in the phone book
And I'm not too hard to find

I still live in the same old place
I still got that same old face
I can give you more than twenty minutes of my time

Be a man, try to be tough
Once is never quite enough
Give me twenty minutes in between

Why do you back down
In the face of a big fight?
I kick myself for caring about you
You may one day go the distance
Or you might come around
You can kill yourself
Or you can make your mama proud
You can kill yourself
Or you can make your mama proud
You can kill yourself
Or you can make your mama proud