

Baseball

Sam Baker

There are soldiers they're in the way of harm

A girl holds a baby in a blanket in her arms

A man with a flag he leaves for work

A woman pulls a thread from the hem of her skirt

Another Saturday comes and goes

It's another south wind it comes and blows

Another baseball field

Another popfly

Another bunch of boys and another blue sky

Boys laugh, boys play

There's a kid at bat and there's a kid on first

There's a mother in the stands she's dying of thirst

A father brings a coke

There's a swing, there's a miss

There's father brings a coke

And a father gets kiss

Another Saturday comes and goes

It's another south wind comes and blows

Another baseball field

Another popfly

Another bunch of boys
Another blue sky
Boys laugh, boys play
Another baseball field and another popfly
There's another bunch of boys another blue sky
Boys laugh, boys play
Ah soldiers they're in the way of harm
A girl holds a baby in a blanket in her arms
There's A man holds a flag, he leaves for work
A woman pulls a thread from the hem of her skirt
Another Saturday comes and goes
It's another south wind it comes and blows
Another baseball field
And another popfly
Another bunch of boys
And another blue sky
Boys laugh, boys play
Boys laugh, boys play
There are soldiers they're in the way of harm, hmm, hmm-mm-mm

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