

Revenge of the Nameless Ranger

Modern Baseball

I'm just not the same, and I'm never gonna be again.
Pissing contest in the parking lot, I wonder if I'll win.
I'll just point and blame to the bottles under the third bench.
It's not hard to hoax a smile in front of your friends.

I spend a lot of time reading up on things I do,
I spend the other time with you.

I'll just moan and complain, about how I'm over "all this."
Two short of a Joinerbomb, they'll grin and gossip.

I spend a lot of time reading up on things I do.

The quarrels with myself are turning into feuds.
Investigate your tone of voice for subtle clues.
Are you the one who change me?
Am I the one who changed you?

You're just not the same as when we met
I don't know you anymore.
Can you take me back to the time when
your clothes took up my drawers?
Of all the horrid things: your stupid smile;
I saw your face when I said
why'd you have to go and change,
ruin what we made, destroy everything.

I'm just not the same.