

... How I feel affects other people!!!



# Play Ball

Oh, we're not always proud of it  
But unrest puts us at our best.  
We can find joy when you seek to destroy  
And we have bounced back from every attack.

So don't question our courage and resolve  
Accepting defeat happens to go against our grain.  
We don't look forward to it  
But we have learned to master all pain.

We've made some mistakes, had to cover our tracks  
We've always managed to bounce back from every attack.

We deal with crime, promiscuity, alcohol and crack  
We've always managed to bounce back from every attack.

We have people who disagree  
Because their lives are deficient of gray.  
They see life only in white or black  
They refuse to listen because they have so much to say.

Classes of people, economics and education,  
Housing, suburbs, ghettos, morals & values...  
Politically correct or in need of more tack  
Our melting pot has fed and whet many an appetite  
Even our homeless know how to bounce back.

You see, our nation was built by revolutionaries  
And civil unrest  
Adversaries, backstabbers and visionaries  
With an addiction for being the best.

With all of our power we've arrogantly stayed humble  
We've destroyed, yet more often cut slack.  
Yet, when you force us to show our colors  
We easily re-pledge our allegiance  
For our secret is no secret at all  
It's a fact.

We're America the Beautiful  
Our pride rejuvenates our spirit  
And did I mention we've always bounced back?