

***Mark and Sammy***

**—Billy Crockett and Milton Brasher-Cunningham**

Chorus: Mark and Sammy and Sammy and Mark  
Knocking 'em out of the old ball park  
Mark and Sammy and Sammy and Mark  
I need another one from you.

New year's day was warm this year  
How beautiful did our future then appear  
How quickly it turns, how fragile our soul  
And here's the look, the pitch, the swing  
And now it's gone, gone, gone. Chorus.

Someone had a childhood dream,  
They'll tell you 'bout  
How it slips away unseen  
The long I live the less that I know  
But I love the sound in that stadium  
When you are bound for home. Chorus.

**What makes the great ones anyway  
You find your one thing and get up and do it again today  
I swear they aren't giving that stuff away.  
So I find my guitar  
And I walk to the light  
And I vow to try again  
To be the man I'm made to be tonight**

Mark and Sammy and Sammy and Mark  
Knocking 'em out of the old ball park  
Mark and Sammy and Sammy and Mark  
I'm playing this one for you.