

The Corner
Words and music by Ben Hassenger © 2008

On the corner stands a lady who's seen better days
90 years old she's peeling and grey
Her memories are of men she entertained
Cobb, Ruth, and Kaline are just a few of the names
Mandela came full of grace and charm
The last time the Lions roared was in her arms
Sparkled like the queen of diamonds in the summer sky
She could make a rookie smile or an old pro cry
Just blocks away from the new girl on the street
Rusty metal crumbling concrete

Ebbets Field
Polo Grounds
Comiskey Park
They're all torn down
Everything good
Comes to an end
I won't forget you Tiger Stadium

I remember when I first sat in those bleacher seats
Walked up that ramp a new world opened up to me
The sun shone bright on that emerald green
It was nothing like I'd ever seen
Smelled of old hot dogs, cigars, and beer
Transistor radio was at my ear
We'd do the chicken dance stand up and wave
I made new friends who are still my friends today
After church on Sunday I'd be in the stands
Praying for my Tigers with all the other fans

Chorus

I was at that last game in 99
Gave her a big ol' hug for the very last time
The players wore the numbers of the Tiger Greats
Fick hit that slam to seal the Royals fate
Didn't leave until long after they shut down the lights
Couldn't bear to tell the old gal goodnight
The new girl's sexy, but she ain't the same
I guess that's just the nature of the game
There's no longer any doubt
It's the last at bat the final out

Chorus