

The Greatest

By Kenny Rogers

Little Boy, in a baseball hat
Stands in the field with his ball and bat
Says I am the greatest player of them all
Puts his bat on his shoulder and he tosses up his ball
And the ball goes up and the ball comes down
Swings his bat all the way around
The world's so still you can hear the sound
The baseball falls to the ground
Now the little boy doesn't say a word
Picks up his ball, he is undeterred
Says I am the greatest there has ever been
And he grits his teeth and he tries it again
And the ball goes up and the ball comes down
Swings his bat all the way around
The world's so still you can hear the sound
The baseball falls to the ground
He makes no excuses, He shows no fears
He just closes his eyes and listens to the cheers
Little boy, in a baseball hat
Picks up his ball, stares at his bat
Says I am the greatest the game is on the line
And he gives his all one last time
And the ball goes up like the moon so bright
Swings his bat with all his might
And the world's so still as still can be
And the baseball falls, and that's strike three



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Now it's supper time and his mama calls

Little boy starts home with his bat and ball

Says I am the greatest that is a fact

But even I didn't know I could pitch like that

He says I am the greatest that is understood

But even I didn't know I could pitch that good.