

4/4 p2

Like many pitchers who fall,
I'm taking hits, lost my control.
Manager's watching; he'll make the call,
And to the mound he'll take the stroll.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

chorus: I see my fate quite clearly –
Not a chance for reprieve.
Any time now, any time now,
I shall be relieved.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

I'm getting tired, my aim is worse.
And they're scoring, at will.
I've done my best, but now seem cursed;
It's time to take the bitter pill.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

[chorus]

In short order, i'll retreat,
Try to forget my just demise.
I'll drop my head down in defeat,
To avoid the skipper's eyes.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

[chorus]

A struggling pitcher's time will come,
That's the way things always go.
When you lose, you feel a bum.
A common lot for those who throw.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

outtro: I see my fate quite clearly –
Not a chance for reprieve.
The time has come now; the time has come now,
I should be relieved.
The time has come now; the time has come now,
I have been relieved.

C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C
C C D_m D_m
E_m F C C

ChatBox Response to My Request for a Dylan Parody

Verse 1:

They say every pitcher, he must fall
But I've been taking hits, ain't got no control
I know my manager's watching, he's gonna make the call
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved

Chorus:

I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
Thrown too many balls, it's time to leave
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
No more batters to deceive

Verse 2:

My arm's getting tired, my aim's getting worse
The opposing team's scoring, it's a curse
I tried my best, but now it's time to disperse
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved

Chorus:

I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
Thrown too many balls, it's time to leave
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
No more batters to deceive

Verse 3:

I'll go to the dugout, take a seat
Watch the rest of the game from the retreat
Cheer on my teammates, until the game's complete
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved

Chorus:

I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
Thrown too many balls, it's time to leave
I shall be relieved, I shall be relieved
No more batters to deceive

Outro:

Every pitcher's time comes, it's just the way it goes
Can't win them all, that's how the game flows
I gave it my all, but now it's time to decompose