

Armchair Quarterback

words & music by elwood

Lord we're high on baseball,
Hockey and soccer too.
Ain't it kinda sad that we're,
Never number one for you.

Oh yes we'll always say,
You're the one who set us free.
But always home on Sunday,
There's this game we gotta see.

*Armchair Quarterback,
A baseball fan with a glove,
Lord, You know there ain't nothing like,
A Christian with armchair love.*

Yea, we know what's right,
Yes we know what's wrong,
But what's the sense in being different,
When we can just go along.

*Armchair Quarterback,
A baseball fan with a glove,
Lord, You know there ain't nothing like,
A Christian with armchair love.*

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