

In 2015 the New York Mets were in the MLB World Series. It didn't end well but still. This was written on the 7 train back from Citifield following Game 4, which they should have won, of course.

With apologies to Bob Marley
By Larry Jaffee

Old royals, yes rob I
Stole a game from the baseball gods
Pitches after the Mets made the final out
From the bottomless pit.
Old pirates, yes, they rob I,

But was Cespedes hand made strong
And Murphy's Law of the Almighty.
We hope to forward in this generation
Triumphantly.

Won't you help Mets sing
These songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have,
Redemption songs,
Redemption songs.

Duda, emancipate yourself from mental slavery,
None but Famila can free our minds.
Have no fear for Edison Volquez or the dread Johnny Cueto
'Cause none of them can stop our Uribe.

How long shall they fan our batters
While we and they stand aside and look?
Some say it's just a part of the game
We've got to fulfill the scorebook.

Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom?
'Cause all Mets fans ever have,
Redemption songs,

Redemption songs,
Redemption song