

I seldom was the superstar  
though I was pretty good-  
`Twas not through lack of effort as  
I did the best I could

I practiced long, I studied hard  
and trained throughout the year-  
I didn't smoke, rejected drugs  
and stayed away from beer

All-Conference honors found me  
but only honorable mention-  
I never made an All-State team  
which lead to hypertension

Then came Salutatorian  
the second smartest student-  
I goofed around too much in class  
which simply wasn't prudent

The college years, the college years!  
I loved them most of all-  
Good friends, great times, my wife, my dogs  
and Blue Devil football

I was a wide receiver  
as were many of my friends-  
I played special teams and blocked for backs  
they caught touchdowns and became All-Americans

Why would this happen to me?  
always second best-  
I hustled and applied myself  
as much as all the rest

For years I grew resentful  
of all my friends success-  
Never feeling satisfied,  
my ego was a mess

The answer came to me one day  
while deep in self reflection-  
I was a role player in this life  
I now saw the connection

It was my task to do a job  
and do it very well-  
To be a member of a team  
and help that team to gel

To play a small supporting role  
and make them what they are-  
I made them better through my work  
that local superstar

I pushed them always trying to be  
the one to take their place-  
When they hit a home run  
I was often times on base

I passed the ball so they could shoot  
I blocked so they could run-  
A teammate to the very end  
but not a selfish one

Now that I'm older and wiser  
it all makes sense to me-  
Our world is made of role players  
it's quite easy to see

I do my job from day to day  
a modern day go getter-  
Working with other role players  
to make our planet better

That super stardom fades away  
and in the very end-  
We come to realize  
it's on role players we depend!