

had too great a start;  
lost the game to you;

I thought 'twas just a base hit that you made, And  
I thought 'twas just a foul tip that you made, And

you'd be caught in steal-ing sec-ond base,  
soon in one, two, three I'd have you out,

But you went the whole way 'round and  
But you seem'd to like my curves and

ve-ry soon I found, There was go-ing to be a real live pen-nant race.  
got what you de-serv'd, For you earn'd that one home run without a doubt.

*rit.*

**Chorus.**

I was on first and you on sec-ond, Cu-pid held the third base

*a tempo.*