air.___ We'll yell, Oh you rob-ber! go some-where and die___ Back to the

bush You've got mud in your eye. Oh, what an aw-ful de-ci-sion!___ Why

don't you put spec-ta-cles on? Let's hol-ler like sin, and then our side will

win, When the um-pire's nan-ny is gone.___ gone.___