

need-les and pins, When sum-mer comes 'round my trou-ble be-
fir-ed a cup, Said catch that you lobster I've got to warm
you she de-serves, Get her bat-ting average and stu-dy her

gins, For as soon as the sea-son of ball games com-mence, That
up, The pit-cher was next which he threw in my face, Cried
curves, Then point out the sac-ri-fice if she a-grees, On

hus-band of mine los-es all com-mon sense, It's base-ball at night, and it's
hit by the pit-cher hoo-ray take your base! Then up to the at-tic he
a doub-le head-er then both work the squeeze, If error-less sup-port she is

base-ball all day, It's bin-gles and sin-gles and crack doub-le plays.
flew like a bird, Yelled mad-ly don't stop me I've got to steal third.
crav-ing, then say, Just show her your checks for the next rain-y day.