

Baseball

Michael Franks

Ev'ryone sings, "Home of the brave
And land of the free"
You've had twenty wins and one save,
Now you're up against me
How can I keep control of my nerves?
The way you wind-up
When you throw me those curves?
I hear him yell, "strike",
And it's a good call
It's so hard to keep my eyes on the ball

On the baseball
Love is just like baseball
All it is is baseball
Love is just like baseball

You have played with me like a pawn
For most of the night
How'd you get your uniform on
So perfectly tight?
You strike me out twice
i singled but died
Then you made me pop up
By sneakin' inside
i'm gonna change that sneer to respect
Make your eyes open wide
When you feel connect to the baseball

On the baseball
Love is just like baseball
All it is is baseball
Love is just like baseball

Here I am behind in the night
The count 's 3 and 2
End the game like Beethoven's Ninth
Is what I must do
So now that we're here
Alone in the dark
I'm gonna send this
Right out of the park
If I was you I'd leave it alone
'Cause I'm tearin' round third
Slidin' towards home
Tearin' round third
Slidin' towards home

On the baseball
Love is just like baseball
All it is is baseball
Love is just like baseball