

# 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  
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