

The National Pastime

SMASH

Fellas! (Yeah?)
Fellas! (Is it?)
Hey, team! (Off the benches, it's Marilyn!)

I just got a date (She just got a date!)
With baseball's Joltin' Joe! (That lucky so-and-so!)
So run me 'round the bases,
Put me through my paces,
And teach me all the things a slugger's lover
Should know!

What's that there? (That's the pitcher's mound!)
Have you ever seen a shape that is so perfectly round?
(Batter up!) Play ball!
(You better give it your all!)
'Cause all men like to play at
The national pastime.

Who's that man? (That's the first base coach!)
Have you noticed that he signals every time I approach?
(Kill the ump!) Throw him out!
(Because there isn't a doubt..)
That all men like to play at
The national pastime!

When I was just a little girl,
I liked being dainty and purty.
But now that I'm giving sports a whirl,
I find I kinda like to get dirty!
(Yeah!)

(Baby, what's that there?) That's the team bullpen,
And I like the odds I'm seeing: no girls, all men!
(Hit the deck, look alive!
Beware the lady's line drive!)
Because my skill and my passion'll
Elevate the national...

Peanuts!
Hot Dogs! Crackerjack!
I don't care, I don't care if I ever get back!
(When the season's over, the play won't end...)
'Cause a baseball diamond is a girl's best friend!

Yes, my style and my fashion'll
Elevate the national
Pastime!