

Willie Mays Is Up At Bat (Live Session)

[Chuck Prophet](#)

I hear the church bells ring, Willie Mays is up at bat
I hear the crowd go wild, all he did was touch his hat
Meanwhile, Carol Doda, stood up and said I won't be ignored
She showed them everything she had, then she showed them all a little more
Jim Jones in his temple, on Geary
Street right next to young Bill Graham
Jim he walked right up to Bill, clicked his heels, said You know who I am
Meanwhile Bugs and Daffy Duck were hitching up the coast to Pismo Beach
While over in the Tonkin Gulf the Navy took a hit or so it seemed
It's three on, two out, under the lights
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight
Laffing Sal said Please don't go, don't leave me here alone to make
a stand
She looked so faded in the twilight down there where the breakers meet the sand
Someone said to Laffing Sal, Hey Laffing Sal, just what you laughing at?
She said I'm only laughing at myself, keep it down Willie's up at bat
It's three on, two out, under the lights
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight
Well that was all so long ago, there's always something else to be
against
And the only thing we know for sure is Willie always did swing for the fence
It's three on, two out, under the
lights
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight
Yes, it's three on and two out, under the lights
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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