

Willie Mays Is Up At Bat

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

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