Ball Park Incident (Remastered)

Wizzard

Well, I'm sittin' in the back porch On the north-west side of town Picturing last night way up in the city Where they shot my baby down She could be dyin', oh, oh, no Well, it can't much matter to you I found her lyin', yeah, yeah, yeah Near the ball park down at school The sheriff came on to question my brother I could have dropped down through the floor Before I could turn round, he was runnin' for cover Like a billy goat through the door She could be dyin', oh, oh, no Well, it can't much matter to you I found her lyin', yeah, yeah, yeah Near the ball park down at school Hold on, baby, I need you, honey Won't you bring yourself around You've gotta help me, help me, mama I'm gonna rip this crazy town She could be dyin', oh, oh, no Well, it can't much matter to you I found her lyin', yeah, yeah, yeah Near the ball park down at school The sheriff came on to question my brother I could have dropped down through the floor Before I could turn round, he was runnin' for cover Like a billy goat through the door She could be dyin', oh, oh, no Well, it can't much matter to you I found her lyin', yeah, yeah, yeah Near the ball park down at school Well, I'm sittin' in the back porch On the north-west side of town Picturing last night way up in the city Where they shot my baby down She could be dyin', oh, oh, no Well, it can't much matter to you I found her lyÃ-n', yeah, yeah, yeah

Near the ball park down at school

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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