I'm Watchin' the Game

The Boxmasters

Stop telling me stuff
Quit asking me shit
Can't you see
I'm watchin' the gameI've had about enough
I'm goin to pitch a fit
If the Cardinals lose
You'll be the one to blameStop rubbing my chest
Stay off of my chair
For pete's sake,
It's only for two hoursThe damn game's a mess
And this ump ain't fair
Why don't you go out,
And pick some flowersYou know how I hate those fucking cubs
I've told you at least a thousand times
Right now, I can't give you no damn back rub
With two out and two on in the ninthLater on you can drive me insane
But right now, I'm watchin' the gameStop telling me stuff
Quit asking me shit
Can't you see
I'm watchin' the gameI've had enough
I'm goin' to pitch a fit
If the Cards lose,
Then you'll be the one to blameIf we lose, this house will be a dark place
For at least a week or ten days
Right now, my minds is just on third base
And that bastard that was traded from the A'sLater on, you can drive me insane
But right now, I'm watchin' the game
Right now
I'm watchin' the damn game(Hey baby, would you mind goin' and gettin' me some chili cheese Fritos, and a coca cola?... I love you too, honey.)

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