

# Willie Mays Is Up At Bat (Live on KEXP)

[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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