

I'm Making It to the Big Leagues

I'm making it to the big leagues.
Leaving Savannah; heading for Cooperstown.
I'm playing hardball with the big boys
And, they're never, never gonna send me down.

I hit for power and average.
I'm a triple threat.
I'm a switch-hitting hustler
With soft hands.

Throw a fastball down the middle
And, I'll give it a ride.
A curve I'll deposit in the grandstands.
Then, for a change of pace
I'll go with a slider the other way.
And, if I need to sacrifice,
I can sacrifice.

Walk me to first,
And I will steal second.
Bunt me to third,
And we'll suicide squeeze.

I'm touching all the bases.
I don't want no early showers.
Just a warm summer day
With things going my way –
Ten runs, one hit, no errors.

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