

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, two out, under the lights
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight
Nobody knows who'll make it home tonight