

## Our National Pastime

Rupert Holmes

I met her at a baseball game  
That got held up by August rain  
Beneath the mezzanine I huddled up against her hand  
By then the rain had left the ground  
And Seger threw a few on the mound  
We stood to face the flag that flew above the Navy band  
Then the anthem began to blare through the stadium  
It rang through the open air  
And I knew this was the time to make my pitch

Won't you come home with me?  
I've a room you should see  
With a warm waterbed  
And pillow for your head  
I've a robe you could wear  
And smoke we could share  
You are blond - I am tall  
And I think that says it all  
A quick glass of wine  
Then I'll feed you a line  
Nilsson will sing  
And you won't feel a thing  
Oh say you will stay with me, love  
Must I say "I love you?"

"Well, how do ya' like my pad?"  
"Oh, it's great. I mean, I love purple."  
"I - I bet you're an Aquarius, aren't you?"  
"No. Actually I'm a Leo."  
"I knew you were one of those."  
"You know, Leos are very big on Women's Lib."  
"I don't, uh, believe in Women's Lib."  
"Uh, somehow I didn't think you did."  
"Let me just turn on the hi-fi here."  
"Oh, that's pretty. Uh, what kind of wine is this?"  
"Oh, that's uh - that's red wine."  
"Red! That's my favorite kind."  
"Are you having a terrific time?"  
"Oh, yeah. I'm having a very terrific time."

Oh, stay for a lifetime  
At least wait until the late show

"So you didn't tell me your name."  
"My name is Karen."  
"That was my mother's name."