

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."