Tempo di Baseball $q=120$

Cue: GENE: With every shot you make

Sensible River City 4

GENE: This great all-american pastime, boys, is yours and yours a-lone! Now, they can learn to play it love it and be might-y proud of it, but they'll ne-ver-reall-y feel at home on the court. This is our sport! It takes a hard-boiled man, an American, to scoot his hocks up and down the lane! I tell ya with...
paws of steel, pack-in' heat in the heel, and keen sense in the brain: you're sure to win! Take

Tex here for example, a mighty fine spee-min. He was born in a jail-cell to a homicidal

mother in the middle of a blizzard in the middle of Arkansas! But god-damn it he

made it! And his past don't matter when he's out there with the ball, 'cause America's the land where even jail-cell babies grow
up to have it all! This Great All-Amer-i-can Past-time needs a Great All-Amer-i-can Team. From a

group of zeroes to Amer-i-can Her-oes who a-chieve the Amer-i-can Dream. So! lace up those Amer-i-can high-tops!

Better than any stor-y Amer-i-can told! When we sink the rock at the end of the clock, and win that Amer-i-can

Vox last time

GENE: These men jumped through hoops to get here!

Gold!

Now the tale of Jack-ie Rea-gan, from
ri-ches to rags to balls. When I found him he was ma-kin' mi-llions ma-na-ging a mi-lion mo-ling mi-nions in a mine-shaft in sioux falls. But one faul-ty stick of dy-na-mite and boom she goes up in flames, So he packed his bags, picked up a ball, and set his sights on the 'lym-pie games. Oh and look at Ol' Vic-tor Vaughn, here, with grit like shred-ded wheat. Y'-know his dadd-y was bu-sy each night with a diff-erent dizz-y dame, a mar-vel-ous feat but pops was a mean drunk
Hopped up on booze-hooch-giggle-juice, he would be little Vic each noon and night, Now

Victor's off to find those sour Krauts and pick a different fight! This Great All-American Pastime

needs a Great All-American Team. From a group of zeroes to American heroes who achieve the American Dream. So!

I-Can Pastime! Great All-American I-Can zeroes

We'll achieve our dreams!
lace up those A-mer-i-can high-tops! Better than any stor-y an-y A-mer-i-can told! When we sink the rock at the end of the clock, and

SINK ROCK END CLOCK!

win that A-mer-i-can Gold! Sing it with me now!

Win that Gold!

Great All-A-mer-i-can Pas-time needs a Great All-A-mer-i-can Team. Great All-A-mer-i-can Pas-time needs a Great All-A-mer-i-can Team. Off-beat snaps
Great All-American Pastime!
EUDOLPHA: No, I don't buy a word you're sayin'!

Nawlins Marching Band

GENE: You asked for a show, you're getting one.

VICK:

TEX:

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Great All American

Hold until out of breath

JACK:

Great All American

PAS - TIME!

HARRY:

Great All American

PAS - TIME!

ALL:

(TEX)

Now, you could get a base line, bounce pass, back board, bank shot!

VICK:

Beat the Brits by one!

You could take a

Then those Turks are done!

JACK:

and

tip-off, turn-over, to the hoop, and tip it in!

You could foul a four-eyed, fail-ing for-ward, fum-bling his free throws!
beat the French by three!

HARRY:
You could sink a seven-foot jump shot in sudden death! And go

GENE:

molto rall.

Down in history

GENE: No one gives a DAMN about BASEBALL.

down in history!

Slow, Dictated 4

Slower, Olympic Kick Line

WOMEN:

Great All-American Pastime they're a Great All-American Team.

MEN:

Great All-American Pastime they're a Great All-American Team.

GENE:

BBALL:

Great All-American Pastime we're a Great All-American Team. From a

This is OUR Great All-American Pastime we're a Great All-American Team. From a
to American heroes who achieve the American Dream. So lace up those American high-tops!

When we sink the rock at the end of the clock, and win that A-

Bett-er than any stor-y any Amer-i-can told! When we sink the rock at the end of the clock, and win that A-

And win that Amer-i-can Gold!

Bett-er than any stor-y any Amer-i-can told! And win that Amer-i-can Gold!