

# Gin Blossoms, 7th Inning Stretch

Katie Casey was baseball mad  
Had the fever and had it bad  
Just to root for the home town crew  
Every sou, katie blew  
On a saturday her young beau  
Called to see if she'd like to go  
To see a show but miss kate said "No,  
I'll tell you what you can do..."

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack  
I don't care if I never get back  
So it's root, root, root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out  
At the old ball game

Katie Casey saw all the games  
Knew all the players by their first names  
Told the umpire he was wrong  
All along, good and strong  
When the score was just two to two  
Casey knew what to do  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew  
She made the gang sing this song

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