

Gin Blossoms, Seventh Inning Stretch

Written in 1908 by jack norworth and albert von tilzer

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..."
Chorus
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
Second verse
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
Cagey casey knew what to do
Just to cheer up the boys she knew
She made the gang sing this song
Chorus