

## Eastern Conference Champions

### "Pitch A Fit"

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I had a miscarriage when I was 18 years old  
And I didn't know why  
But if I knew then what I have learned I'd be like my kid  
And never grow up

But I'd be like my dad, who scrapped and he saved  
To land him a wife, who would leave him some day  
For some other god, and he couldn't compete  
So I'd be like my dad, and cry me to sleep

Or I'd be like my mom and wait for the day  
For Jesus to come and we will all say his name  
But I don't know why he never did  
So I'd be like my mom, and wait for the end

Or I'd be like my dog and never give up  
I'd die in my sleep, while chasing a fox  
And I'd pitch me a fit, till I got what i want  
So I'd be like my dog, until you gave me up

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