

## **C.W. McCall**

# **"Pine Tar Wars"**

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Well, the Wall Street Journal and The New York Times  
Carried the story in BIG HEADLINES  
How Kansas City George was robbed that day  
When Tar Baby Billy took his bat away

It was two men out in the top a' the ninth  
It was one a' them classic settin's  
The Goose on the mound in that Big Apple town  
And George is up there battin'

As the crowd chants "Goose!"  
He turns it loose  
With fire and smoke and ash  
George sends it deep  
In the right field seats  
Another timely crash

As he rounded third and he headed on home  
Was a gleam in Billy's eye  
Dick wondered "What's he up to now?"  
"I know this guy's real sly."

Billy grabbed the bat as both teams sat  
In awe upon the benches  
Says, "There ya are! That there's pine tar!  
"An' it's a whole lot more'n eighteen inches!"

[Chorus]  
Tar Baby Billy can you hear our song?  
Did you cry about the game last night?  
Cry Baby Billy tell us all what's wrong?  
All you wanna do is fight  
You like a child, kickin' dirt on the umpire's shoes  
That's the way you've always been  
So now we're gonna take that pine tar rag  
And rub it in your face again

So Tim thought it through, and he asked the crew  
Then with bat in hand, he shouted  
"You're out! The home run just don't count!  
"I'm gonna have ta disallow it!"

Well, the sky was clear and the day was hot  
But George was even hotter  
'Till Lee got wise, and said "Hey, you guys!  
"This claim ain't a-gonna hold water."

[Chorus]

Tar Baby Billy can you hear our song?  
Did you cry about the game last night?  
Cry Baby Billy tell us all what's wrong?

All you wanna do is fight  
You like a child, kickin' dirt on the umpire's shoes  
That's the way you've always been  
So now we're gonna take that pine tar rag  
And rub it in your face again

Well, the fans was riled and suits was filed  
To create a long dee-lay  
Then Billy's team, apparently,  
Was just afraid to play

Now the stage was set and Billy bet  
That he had the upper hand  
But Billy was fooled when the big court ruled  
"You gonna play this game, as planned!"

[Chorus]

Well, Tar Baby Billy can you hear our song?  
Did you cry about the game last night?  
Cry Baby Billy tell us all what's wrong?  
All you wanna do is fight  
You like a child, kickin' dirt on the umpire's shoes  
That's the way you've always been  
So now we're gonna take that pine tar rag  
And rub it in your face again

With affidavits (notarized)  
That George had touched 'em all  
The umpire said, "We a step ahead.  
"Gonna put an end to Billy Ball."

"We done heard the call for Billy Ball  
"We ain't never gonna hear it again  
"Just like the cheer for Billy's Beer  
"When the Democrats was in."

Now the game they played that summer day  
Won't be famous for the scores  
But the incidents that have happened since  
Will be remembered as TAR WARS

[Chorus]

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Cry Baby Billy tell us all what's wrong?  
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