

Boxmasters

"I'm Watchin' The Game"

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Stop telling me stuff
Quit asking me shit
Can't you see
I'm watchin' the game

I've had about enough
I'm goin to pitch a fit
If the Cardinals lose
You'll be the one to blame

Stop rubbing my chest
Stay off of my chair
For pete's sake,
It's only for two hours

The damn game's a mess
And this ump ain't fair
Why don't you go out,
And pick some flowers

You know how I hate those fucking cubs
I've told you at least a thousand times
Right now, I can't give you no damn back rub
With two out and two on in the ninth

Later on you can drive me insane
But right now, I'm watchin' the game

Stop telling me stuff
Quit asking me shit
Can't you see
I'm watchin' the game

I've had enough
I'm goin' to pitch a fit
If the Cards lose,
Then you'll be the one to blame

If we lose, this house will be a dark place
For at least a week or ten days
Right now, my mind is just on third base
And that bastard that was traded from the A's

Later on, you can drive me insane
But right now, I'm watchin' the game
Right now
I'm watchin' the damn game

(Hey baby, would you mind goin' and gettin' me some
chili cheese Fritos, and a coca cola?... I love you too,
honey.)

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