

Falls Whiskey

"Load Up The Bases / The Baseball Song"

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Born with a baseball and a bat in his hand
Daddy had him swinging from the time he could stand
Out in the sandlot he was king at the plate
He kept his eye on the ball and sealed the pitcher's fate
And every time he'd stand on deck
You'd hear him say

Load up the bases, fire up the crowd
Lets clear out the dugout, we're gonna get real loud
Just throw me a fastball, smoke from the mound
We're gonna end this thing with just one swing
I'm gonna knock one out
I'm gonna knock one out

Now he's in the big leagues and his dad is in the stands
He traded in the sandlot for a million fans
Got his face on the big screen and his stats on a card
And every time he's up at bat, the ball leaves the yard
But in his heart it's still the same, man he loves this game

He says load up the bases, fire up the crowd
Lets clear out the dugout, we're gonna get real loud
Just throw me a fastball, smoke from the mound
We're gonna end this thing with just one swing
I'm gonna knock one out
I'm gonna knock one out

Give me a game underneath the lights
Give me the roar of the fans
Give me the sound of the big bat swinging
Give me a ring on my hand

Give me a game underneath the lights
Give me the roar of the fans
Give me the sound of the big bat swinging
Best of the best in the land

Load up the bases, fire up the crowd
Lets clear out the dugout, we're gonna get real loud
Just throw me a fastball, smoke from the mound

We're gonna end this thing in just one swing
I'm gonna knock one out
I'm gonna

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