STEP UP TO THE PLATE

They say speak softly, and carry a big stick.
You can make your point, but you better do it quick.
You can get a hit, or you can make the call.
But why be the umpire, when you can play ball?

CHORUS:
(Step up to the plate.)
(Better check your swing.)
Ya gotta let it rip, if you want to do your thing.
(Step up to the plate.)
(Get into the game.)
There ain’t no need to wait, to get your 15 seconds of fame.
(Step up to the plate.)
(Step up to the plate.)

It’s a game of precision, requiring lots of skill.
Once you find a sweet spot, you can surely fill the bill.
With a single or a double, or a triple off the wall.
Knock that mother out, rip the cover off the ball.

CHORUS

Hey, time to blow your horn!

TENOR & TROMBONE SOLOS

Now it’s a game of inches, with power and finesse.
Takes more than batting practice, to stand up to the test.
Slap a sizzler up the middle, or a liner through the gap.
Pop a shot out of the ballpark, so you can tip your hat.

CHORUS