"Havin' a Ball"

There's gonna be a party out on Crawford Street. (warm it up now) Houston, (hey, houston) Astros. (yeah, we're havin' a ball)

Flying 'round first like a one way street.

Slidin' into second we try to never get beat.

We'll be hittin' fly-balls over the left field wall.

(chalkin' up the runs to help opponents all fall)

Chalkin' up the runs to help opponents all fall.

'Cuz we're the (houston) Houston, (astros) Astros.

(always a good time, rainin' or sunshine)

Always a good time, while rainin' or sunshine.

We'll be movin', (ooo) fast because.

(the bandwagon's pined, better get in-line)

The bandwagon's pined, better get in-line.

(diggin' in now) Takin' three pitches balls 1, 2, 3. (1,2,3)
Then hittin' opposite field, buntin', stealin' for leads.
Fine tunin' players playin', the Houston Astros way.

(fightin' 'til the last pitch crosses home plate)
Fightin' 'til the last pitch crosses home plate.

'Cuz we're the (houston) Houston, (astros) Astros. (fightin' for our name, this city's deservin') Fightin' for our name, this city's deservin'.

We'll be provin', (000) it fast because. We're protectin' (play this game) the plate, like this "Golden Game".

We've Got Your One Way Tickets, Goin' All Year Long.

(sittin' in the same seats, havin' a ball)

Sittin' In the Same Seats, Havin' a Ball. No Matter What the Scoreboard, Says On the Wall.

You'll Be (partyin' out on crawford always havin' a ball)
Partyin' Out On Crawford, Always Havin' a Ball.

(inning stretch now) <u>Houston</u>, (hey, houston) <u>Astros</u>. (yeah, we're havin' a ball, houston) <u>Houston</u>, (astros) <u>Astros</u>.

Bob, Aspromonte, Rader, Wynn and Staub.

J.R., Cruz, Enos, Cesar, Niekro and Thon.

Doran, Davis, Dierker, Ashby, Smith, Sambito and Scott. Yeah,

Biggio, Bagwell and all (others not forgot) others not forgot.

<u>'Cuz we're the (houston) Houston, (astros) Astros.</u>
<u>We know who we (once were) once were.</u>
<u>It's time to move (forward) forward.</u> We're the future (ooo), still with the (love) past love. (line) Line the downtown walks, (the parade) and end the parade at city hall.

We've Got Your One Way Tickets, Goin' All Year Long.
Sittin' In the Same Seats, Havin' a Ball.
No Matter What the Scoreboard, Says On the Wall.
You'll Be Partyin' Out On Crawford, Always Havin' a Ball.
So, Come Reserve Your Tickets, Priced Fair for You All.
Every Seat in the Park You Know, Can Catch a Fly Ball.
It's Fun for the Family, ('cuz it's fun)
Plan to Bring One and All.

'Cuz Your Houston Astros, Always Havin' a Ball.

Never miss a game. (play ball)

Music and Lyrics, September 27th, 2012: Peter J. Beauchemin