

Balls

(LUKE)

JANE: So, without further ado, it's time for Luke to "step up to the plate" and sing a song about some boys in uniform... sort of.

$\text{♩} = 96$

3

3

4

When I was a lit-tle boy, I was Dad - dy's ___ pride and joy. He would

F B \flat

7

crow and fawn at ev'-ry - thing ___ I did. There was no task I could-n't mast-er. Want it

F C F

Balls

2
10

fast? I did it fast-er. I was out - per - form - ing ev' - ry oth - er kid. Then my

Musical notation for measures 10-12, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

13

world came crash-ing down, and I lost my young re-nown, when my fath-er took ___ me to the ten-nis

Musical notation for measures 13-15, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

16

courts so this fi - re - brand ___ could try 'er hand ___ at sports. What a

Musical notation for measures 16-18, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Includes markings: *rit.*, *accel.*, and triplets.

19

shock! What dis-may! As an ath - lete, I was fey!! Poor old dad just stood there down - ing Sec-o

Musical notation for measures 19-21, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Includes markings: triplets.

Balls

22

nals. — I could-n't lob. I could - n't hit. And my serves wer'n't worth a shit. I learned that

25

day I'm just no good with balls. Just i-

28

ma-gine my sur-prise. This would be my sure de-mise. See, my wrist was grow-ing limp-er ev' - ry-

Chords: G^b7, B7, G^b7, G^b, B^bdim, E^bm7, D+, Bm7

31

day. Al-though I was be-ing taunt - ed, seems my fath - er was un-daunt - ed, and he

Chord: D^b7

Balls

signed me up for base-ball right a - way. On the dia - mond things got worse. Kids would

E^bm

jeer and Coach would curse. 'Cuz I held my glove — as if it was a purse. Oh, the

D+

B^b

i - ron-y — was lost on me — at first. It's the balls! That was clear. I was

A^b7 *rit.*

D^b7 *accel.*

G^b *a tempo*

just your stand - ard queer. Be-ing so cli-che's the part that real-ly galls. — If a

F

E

E^baug

Balls

46

sphere came in - to play, I would scream and run a-way! I have to say I'm just no good with

B C G^b E^b A^b D^b

49

balls. Though I tried some sports in school, I felt

D G

52

most - ly ___ like a tool ev-en teth - er - ball would scareme half ___ to death. Play-ing

C7 G D7

55

hoops gave me a blist - er. And I threw just like my sis - ter. Who could catch a ball? ___ I could bare - ly catch ___ my

Balls

breath. There's no doubt I was a putz All the pres - sure drove me nuts. I was

vot-ed "Boy___ Most Like - ly to Un - hinge!" It's de - press-ing a - do - lesc-ing on___ the

B A7 *rit.*

fringe. It's the balls. What a crock! Sure, I looked³ great in³ a jock. But I

D7 *accel.* G *a tempo*

knew³ I was³ - n't built for this at all.____ Though my bo - dy fit the part, I was

Balls

70

just a girl at heart. I have to say, I was - n't good with balls.

73

Momma said, "Don't worry son, once you find your niche, honey, you'll have won. All you have to do is join the prop - er

76

team." I just knew that some - day — I would shine, and re - venge would be mine. That's the

79

se-cret wish in ev' - ry gay-man's dream. — Back at school I saw the light— in the

colla voce

Balls

lock - er ___ room one night. Near - ly ev' - ry - one had gone their sep' - rate ways. There was

me and Bil - ly Saun - der, whose blue eyes be - gan to wan - der. Soon, we found our - selves ex - plor - ing "oth - er

accel.

plays." Then the clouds be - gan to lift. And I felt a seis - mic shift. I had

a tempo

skills where o - ther play - ers had been stiffed. What I had was not ___ a tal - ent, but a

C *Bb7 rit.*

94

gift! Then I knew Mom was right. Clues were hid - ing in ³ plain sight. So I

97

found ³ my an - swer in the show-er stalls. — As a jock ³ I'm just ³ a joke. But where

100

oth ³ - er play - ers "choke," I am real - ly ver - y good. Quite a champ-ion with the wood! Now, I'm

103

ver - y, ver - y good with balls!!