

AT THE DINOSAUR BASEBALL GAME

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Dinosaurs down at the park
Playing baseball after dark
Oh, what fun to hit a home run
At the dinosaur baseball game

Well, every night when the sun goes down
The dinosaurs all gather round
With baseball shoes, baseball hats
Baseball gloves and baseball bats
Sitting in the bleachers
Are all the prehistoric creatures

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Well, it's the herbivores against the carnivores
For the World Reptilian Cup
The score is tied at a hundred and five
But the game still isn't up
It's Brontosaurus on the pitcher's mound
And it looks like he's having fun
Tyrone Rex steps up to bat
And the umpire yells, "Strike one!"

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Well, Brontosaurus is looking proud
And he tips his cap to the cheering crowd
Tyrone Rex's tail turns blue
When the umpire yells, "Strike two!"

Over the creatures sitting in the bleachers
Peeks the morning sun
Tyrone swings his mighty bat
And the umpire yells, "Home run!"

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