**Cheap Seats**

**C F C F C F C**

**This town ain't big This town ain't small It's a little of both they say**

**F G**

**Our ball club may be minor-league But at least it's triple A**

**C F C F C F Am**

**We sit be-low the Marlboro man Above the right-field wall**

**Am F G**

**We do the wave all by ourselves "Hey Ump, a blind man coulda made that call!"**

**CHORUS**

**(G) C F C F C**

**We like our beer as flat as can be We like our dogs with mustard and re-lish**

**G C F F C F C**

**We've got a great pitcher, what's his name Well, we can't even spell it**

**G C F Am**

**We don't worry about the pennants much We just like to see the boys hit it deep**

**AM F G C F Am G C F Am G**

**There's nothing like the view from the cheap seats**

**C F C F C F C**

**The game was close We call it a win Go off to toast the boys again**

**F G**

**That local band is back in town They've got a kind of minor-league sound**

**C F C C F Am**

**They're not that bad They're not that good But all in all, it's under-stood**

**Am F G**

**We want to dance, they want to play We wouldn't have it any other way**

**Go to chorus, lead, "cheap seats", to third verse**

**C F C F C F C**

**Now the majors call up old what's his name And one more building rises tall**

**F G**

**And suddenly we're all grown up And this old town's not quite so small**

**C F C F C F Am**

**But I'll always miss the middle-size towns In the middle of the middle West**

**Am F G**

**With no name pitchers and local bands And mustard and relish and all the rest**

**Go to chorus, "Cheap Seats" "He hits it it's going going going yeah-eah It's**

**a home run" "Cheap Seats**