My name is Ryan, I'm going on five
And there's something that I'd like to say
I know a wonderful game called Tee Ball
It's like baseball mostly, but not like the big leagues
Now there is a game I don't get
Where you swear and get very upset
Downright teed off

CHORUS:

But in Tee Ball, there are no strikes at all And the ball's always perfectly placed You just keep swinging away till you hit one And in Tee Ball, you touch 'em all And as you head back to home plate Every one's cheering your name for your homerun OK, it might not prepare you for life but it's Glorious fun just the same 'Cause in Tee Ball, you always win the game

There's no consequence for not paying attention You barely even have to try Things always seem to go right in Tee Ball No pitcher to trick you or ump to insist you were Off second base by a mile And no angry fans cramping your style with their cat calls CHORUS:

So start up your own league for grown-up teams only It's bound to become all the rage 'Cause in Tee Ball, you always win In Tee Ball, you can hold up your chin In Tee Ball, you always win the game