

# Méditations sur le mystère de la Big Game

MikeySol

Have you heard the news? The word on the street is that we

can-not be beat, we're des - tined to win. If kick-ing ass is a crime then call

us of - fen-ders let the o - thers sur-ren- der, let them give in. We are

wai-ting to show them we're not be-low them yes my friend that is ne - ver the

case. We have saved them a spot in last place, and we're

all ma-king haste to get our seats and our face - paint, fil - ling the sta-di-um and

cheering our team on - to fame. Wait till Sat-ur-day night, we'll tear

up the town, the goal-posts are co-ming down, and we'll take the blame, cause we're

go-ing to win BigGame. Ev - 'ry - one up, stand up and be coun -

ted till the Axe is moun - ted back on Card - 'nal

Red. No mat - ter the trials and the tri - bu - la -

tions in the con - fron - ta - tion, we will forge a - head.

We've wai - ted all year with our mis sion, we have en - vi - sioned how we'll

right the wrong and it won't be long un - til we say

this is our day! With our D and our O, it just

goes to show that we are fly - ing so high we can't be com - pared.

Armed with our best we know we won't rest un - til we're hol - ding the head of Os -

