

March Madness

The sounds of March in every basketball town,
Is the buzzing and bragging, "we're the best all around."

Normal people become abnormally obsessed,
Watching players and coaches who are abnormally stressed.

More betting goes on in Vegas and every office pool,
You think you've got the best bracket, then seem like a fool.
Just one loss and you're out, while the others keep playing,
You pack your bags, cuz' at home you're staying.

How did David beat Goliath when there was no possible way?

This year, is it possible this Cinderella is here to stay?
Who knows? But in the end only four teams remain.
If you've got one there, you feel a little bit insane.

If the right bounce or banked shot falls your way,
Maybe your team wins, to play one more day.
N C A A champs, a title that can inspire,
And winning means the coach won't get fired!

When March Madness comes, there's no real place to hide.
You better pick your team, then sit back and enjoy the ride!