

This could be the start of something big  
Written by Steve Allen

You're walkin' along the street, or you're at a party,  
Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig,  
You're looking' in someone's eyes, you suddenly  
realize  
That this could be the start of something big.

You're lunching at Twenty-One and watchin' your  
diet,  
Declining a charlotte russe, accepting a fig,  
When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly gal and  
guy,  
And this could be the start of something big.

There's no controlling the unrolling of your fate, my  
friend,  
Who knows what's written in the magic book.  
But when a lover you discover at the gate my friend,  
Invite her in without a second look.

You're up in an aeroplane or dining at Sardi's,  
Or lying at Malibu alone on the sand,  
You suddenly hear a bell, and right away you can tell  
That this could be the start of something grand.  
This could be the start of something very big,

Why don't you play your part?  
Please give your heart to me....and see.  
This could be the start of something wonderful,  
Why don't you take a chance?  
Just try romance with me....and see.

Your watchin' the sun come up and countin' your  
money,  
Or else in a dim cafe you're ordering wine,  
Then suddenly there he is, and you wanna be where  
he is,  
And this must be the start of something...  
This could be the heart of something...  
This could be the start of something big.

Song Parody by Sing Along With HalMitch  
At: [www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com](http://www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com)

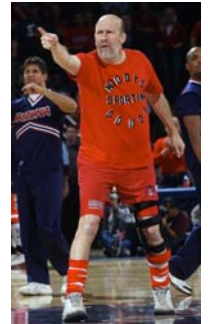
The Start of Something Big (At McKale)  
By Hal Mitchell – 3/6/11- To Miller's Boys

You're runnin' around McKale, you're having a party  
You're cuttin' down the nets, and you suddenly dig  
You've won the PAC 10 and now you begin  
To know this could be the start of something big.

You're lunchin' on Fourth Avenue not watching your  
diet,  
Your eating the chili fries instead of a fig  
When out of a clear blue sky it's suddenly my oh my,  
This could be the start of something big.

There's no controlling the unrolling of your fate, my  
friend.  
With what's written in Miller's magic book?  
As a wildcat you discover your fate my friend,  
Just jump-stop and take a second look.

You'll play in the NBA  
While thinkin' of Zona Zoo and the Ooh Ahh  
Man  
You got that big advance by winnin' over  
Duke's dance  
This could be the start of something grand.



You're hopin' for a Suns contract and countin' your  
money,  
Or you're in Jefferson gym just firming your abs  
Then suddenly there it is, you wanna' be where it is  
And this must be the start of something  
This could be the heart of something  
This could be the start of something big.

Big bucks, that is! Ooh Ahh, Man!

