



CC-1014



ARMCHAIR QUARTERBACK

Bobby Russell & Ray Stevens * Called by Corben Geis

OPENER/ BREAK / CLOSER : SFGS

**Well, the season's finally here and the players hit the field and every man feels like a boy, and every wife could kill. He's been buying beer since August, running hot and running cold, and thirty friends are on alert...that's all the den will hold!*

ALLEMANDE LEFT YOUR CORNER, WEAVE AROUND THE RING and now you MARCH! He's the

Armchair Quarterback he's full of beer and full of snacks. The all-American man (fan), with a cool one in his hand! (or **SWING & PROMENADE**) *The Armchair Quarterback he's kind of fun and kind of fat. The all-American man (fan), with a cool one in his hand.*

FIGURE: Heads/sides

PROMENADE halfway round the floor Down
the middle FLUTTERWHEEL & SWEEP 1/4 more Go all the way
around now Centers PASS THRU, **SWING THRU** (make it
TWICE!) is whatcha gonna do! **BALANCE, ALL 8 CIRCULATE,**
tackle your corner there swing & full PROMENADE He's the
Armchair Quarterback he's full of beer and full of snacks. The all-American man (fan), with a cool one in his hand!

ADDITIONAL LYRICS: *The announcer agrees with the referee, but the den does not at all. And thirty fists are clinched in hate and pound upon the wall. Why any fool could see he made that first down when he dived! If Bob Costas came in now, he'd never get out alive.

*Now if you stand and block the screen you may just lose your life and that goes for all thirty friends and the thirty friends' wives. If they make it through the Super Bowl well, she'll be happy then, 'cause she'll get back her TV and he'll give up the den.

TAG: HUT HUT HUT HUT!