

Centerfield by John Fogerty

Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!
Were born again, theres new grass on the field.
A-roundin third, and headed for home, its a brown-eyed handsome man;
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

Oh, put me in, coach - Im ready to play today;
Put me in, coach - Im ready to play today;
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

Well, I spent some time in the mudville nine, watchin it from the bench;
You know I took some lumps when the mighty casey struck out.
So say hey willie, tell ty cobb and joe dimaggio;
Dont say "it aint so", you know the time is now.

(Chorus)

Yeah! I got it, I got it!

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;
You know I think its time to give this game a ride.
Just to hit the ball and touch em all - a moment in the sun;
(pop) its gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

(Chorus)
(Chorus)
Yeah!