

Centerfield

John Fogerty

Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!

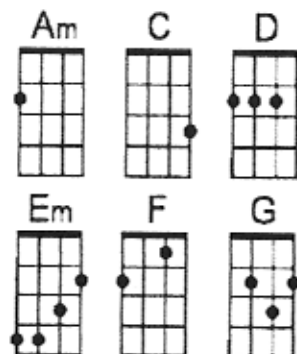
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Oh, put me in, Coach - I'm ready to play today;

Put me in, Coach - I'm 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 Case struck out.

So Say Hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe DiMaggio;

Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

<Chorus>

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;

You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun;

(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

<Chorus 2x>