


Music & lyrics by John Fogerty
Published 1985

Centerfield



Feb 1, 2023

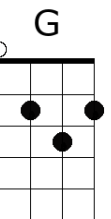
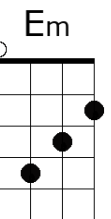
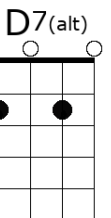
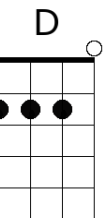
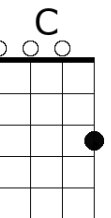
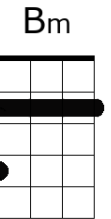
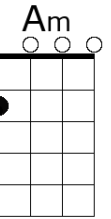
[ /drums 1-1-1, 2, 3-1-1-1, 2] (x3) C · Bm · Am · D7 · [G ·] (x4)

Well, a-beat the drum and hold the phone. The sun came out to-day


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

Any-one can under-stand the way I feel



Chorus:

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

Put me in Coach, I'm ready to play to-day. Look at me. I can be

[G ·] (x4)
Center-field

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 The Cobb and Joe DiMaggi-o

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

<Chorus>

[G ·] (x4)
Center-field

[ /drums 1-1-1, 2, 3-1-1-1, 2] (x3) C · Bm · Am · D7 · [G ·] (x4)

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat and a 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

It's gone and you can tell that one good-bye

<Chorus> (x2)

Center-field G · G · G↓ C · Bm · Am · D7 · G (sustain)
Yeah!