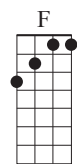
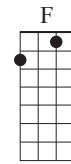


Centerfield (C)

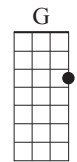
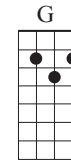
Words & Music by John Fogerty, 1985

Soprano Baritone

Intro riff: | F G | C F | (3x) | F | E^m | D^m | G | C | C | C | C |



C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone



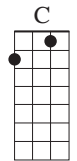
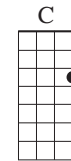
F C
The sun came out today

C A^m G
We're born again, there's new grass on the field

C
Roundin' third and headed for home,

F C
It's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C
Anyone can understand the way I feel. [*chorus*]

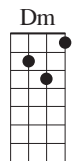
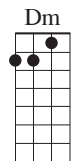
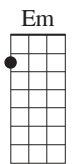
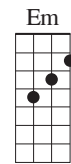


[*chorus*]

C F C
Oh, Put me in Coach. I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach. I'm ready to play today

D^m G C
Look at me, I can be centerfield.



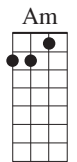
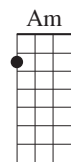
C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine

F C
Watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So say, "Hey Willie," tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now. [*chorus*]



Inst. riff: | F G | C F | (3x) | F | E^m | D^m | G | C | C | C | C |

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

F C
And a brand new pair of shoes

C A^m G
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

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

F G C
It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye. [*chorus x2*]