

# BAGGED ME A HOMER

Music and Lyrics by  
BEVERLY D'ANGELO  
and JEFF D'ANGELO

Bright country two-beat  $\text{♩} = 152$



Oh, the

*mf* *dim.*

bas - es were emp - ty on the dia - mond of my

*mp*

B7



heart when the coach called me up to the

plate. I'd been swing - in' and

miss - in' and lov - in' and kiss - in'; my

av - 'rage was point - dou - ble - eight. So I

spit on my hands, knocked the dirt from my spikes, and

E7



A



point - ed right toward cen - ter field.

E



This time, I'm hit - tin' a home run.

B7



E



This time, love is for real. I'll

*cresc.*

A



slide, I'll steal, I'll sac - ri - fice; I'll

*mf*



lob and fly for you. I've been



slump - in' all sea - son, but now I've found a rea - son; I've



struck on a love that is true. I



used to play the field; I



used to be a roam - er. But the



sea - son's turn - in' 'round for me now; I

*cresc.*



fi - n'ly bagged me a ho - mer. *That's right!* I

*f*



fi - n'ly bagged me a ho - mer.

*a tempo*