

# BAGGED ME A HOMER

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

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



Oh, the

*mf*

*dim.*

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

*mp*

heart when the coach called\_\_\_\_ me up to\_\_\_\_ the

B7



plate.

I'd been swing - in' \_\_\_\_\_ and

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

A  
(8vb)

E

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

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



point - ed right toward cen - ter field.



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



This time, love is for real. I'll

cresc.

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





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

