

# The Simpsons, Bagged Me A Homer

Oh the bases were empty on the diamond of my heart  
When the coach called me up to the plate.  
I'd been swingin' and missin' and lovin, and kissin.  
My average was point double-o eight.  
So I spit on my hands,  
Knocked the dirt from my spikes,  
And pointed right towards center field.  
This time I'm hittin' the home run.  
This time love is for real.  
I'll slide I'll steal, I'll sacrifice,  
A lovin' fly for you.  
I've been slumpin' off season,  
But now I've found the reason.  
I've struck on a love that is true.  
I used to play the field.  
I used to be a roamer.  
But season's turnin' around for me now.  
I've finally bagged me a homer  
That's right, I've finally bagged me a homer.