

Swinging For The Fence

Billy Dean

Home game, little league
Bottom of the 9th, it was up to me
The bunt sign, a man on 3rd
Tie the game, Coach? That's absurd
I made my mind up at the plate, if I see that fast ball
Well, I just might have to swing away
Big deal, so what
I had to take that home run cut
My life just don't make sense
If I ain't swinging for the fence
Home girl, major league
Everybody said she's too good for me
Prom night, she had a date
But I asked her to dance anyway
Then I gave her a kiss on her front porch swing
Then she thought it was funny
When I said, "Someday I'm gonna buy you a ring"
Big deal, so what
If it takes everything I got
My life just don't make sense
If I ain't swinging for the fence
Home game, minor league
She up in the stands still pulling for me
The bunt sign, a man on 3rd
I'm looking for that inside curve
But he came hard with his fast ball, last time I saw
It was heading out over center-field wall
Yeah, big deal, so what
Now they want to pay me a million bucks
My life just don't make sense
If I ain't swinging for the
Big deal, so what
I had to take that home run cut
My life just don't make sense
If I ain't swinging for the fence
Swinging for the fence
Swinging for the fence
Cold beer, hot dogs

Songwriters

BILLY DEAN, RAY BARNETTE

Published by
Lyrics © MIKE CURB MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>