

Nineteen

Crossin Dixon

Nineteen

The number on his back
Voted captain of his high school football team
He took us all the way to state
Had a scholarship to play down in Tennessee
He could run, he could duck
He could throw, he could go like you never seen
Nineteen

On the day those twin towers came down
His whole world turned around
He told 'em all "ya'll I can't play ball
There's a war on now"
So he walked right down with a few good men
And he joined the Marines
At nineteen

He's the boy next door
Might have carried your bag at the grocery store
Now he's somebody's son in a hole
With a gun in some foreign land
Trying to hold on to his American dreams
Nineteen

There's a sniper out there
In the dark somewhere and a soldier down
We need someone who could run
Who could duck to go get him out
Ain't there one good man who'll raise his hand
And take one for the team
How 'bout you nineteen

He's the boy next door
Might have carried your bag at the grocery store
Wow he's somebody's son in a hole
With a gun in some foreign land
Trying to hold on to his American dreams
Nineteen

Brought him home today
With a big parade down on main street
Gave him a purple heart,
A silver star, a soldier gave a speech
Said he could run, he could duck
He could throw, he's the one who rescued me
Said he could have played for Tennessee
Nineteen
He was nineteen