

## 16 Stitches

Granger Smith

I came home with a skinned-up knee  
There were tears on my cheeks and a beat up bike  
Momma held me and said, "What's this?  
With a Band Aid and a kiss it'll be alright"

And later on when Daddy got home  
I wanted to show him my battle wound  
And I told the truth  
I said,

"Dad, I got sixteen stitches  
And it sure itches and burns a lot.  
The backyard was attacked by Injuns  
And, man thank goodness I fought 'em off  
Just be glad that you had a strong man like me  
To do what I did  
I got sixteen stitches  
But one life to live

Playing catch, me and Dad one December  
And I still remember like it was yesterday  
I went long and Dad threw a pass  
And he slipped in the grass by the driveway

Lying there with ice on his bruise  
I looked up at him and said Dad what'd you do  
And he told the truth  
He said

Son, I got sixteen stitches  
And it sure itches and burns a lot  
The Super Bowl it was fourth-and-inches  
And thank goodness you caught the ball  
Just be glad that you had a strong man like me  
To do what I did  
I got sixteen stitches  
But one life to live

Before you know it all the years gone by  
And I'm looking like a man, feeling like a child  
And kneeling here by my daddy's bedside wiping off my eyes  
I say

Dad, I got sixteen stitches  
And it sure itches and burns a lot  
Our hearts' breaking all to pieces  
I wish you were here to make it stop  
I'm just glad that I had a strong man like you  
To do what you did  
We got sixteen stitches  
But only one life to live