

All-American Kid

Garth Brooks

Was the captain of the team his senior year
In his eyes on his helmet he had no fear
Down by six, ball on the ten
Said, "Huddle up, boys, we've got a game to win."

He snapped the ball, he looked left and right
Nobody was open so he tucked in tight
And with four of them boys hanging on to him
The clock ran out as he ran it in

And the whole town cheered
And his mama cried
And they rushed down field
And they raised him high
Got his picture in the paper and the headline read "All-American Comeback Kid"

He was recruited by the best schools in the land
He decided he would sign with his Uncle Sam
Kissed his mama goodbye in their living room
Said, "Dad, don't worry, I'll be home soon."

And the whole town cheered
And his mama cried
And they lined the street
Just to say goodbye
Got his picture in the paper and the headline read "Come Back All-American Kid"

Three tours of duty
And a silver star
Brought him back home with his battle scars
He stepped off the plane
In his combat boots
He saluted the red, the white and blue

And the whole town cheered
And his mama cried
Another hometown boy
Made it home alive
Got his picture in the paper and the headline read "Welcome Back All-American Kid"

Yeah, this song is for those who never did
Come back all-American kids