Well it's friday night at the football game, the crowd is cheering one more time for me, and everything is going fine so far but life is just ten yards away a football play that goes on three but when you don't know me and you don't see me the ball springs loose you're alone and scrambling once again you're looking for that open man today i'm right beside you screaming you can do this no one seems to understand i'm not afraid to take a stand and when you don't know me it makes no difference what you say you are wrong and maybe you dont wanna say will i just get sacked someday i do this all because of you yeah tired and bleeding it's tough i will go on it makes me wanna sing thi and maybe you dont wanna say dreams come true don't they?