

# 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