

# 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 A  
ll-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 Bac  
k All-American Kid"

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