

## Doug Stone

### "21-17"

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Writer: Reece D. Wilson

The game was tied at seven all  
She said let's take a walk  
We found a place behind the stands  
She said we need to talk  
She went on and on about this town bein' small  
And how she needed other things  
Just about when they made it 7 to 10  
She gave me back my ring

Cheers went up as she broke down  
She said it isn't you  
I think you know how I really feel  
But there's things I need to do  
She said somethin' about some school down south  
Where she was gonna go next fall  
14 to 10 we were winnin' again  
While I was losin' it all

She lookd at me with tear filled eyes  
And said I hope you realize  
That this is not the way that I meant for it end  
And suddenly the crowd broke through  
Yellin' we've got spirit how about you  
And all that I could think to do was simply join in

She said it's best if we do this now  
Then it began to rain  
I wasn't sure if I was shakin'  
From the cold or the pain  
She turned away then she stopped to say  
She really hoped I understood  
I nodded my head as the loud speaker said  
The kick is up it's good  
I waited til she walked back in  
Then turned my back into the wind

Before I let the tears begin to fall with the rain  
I made it back in time to see  
Jason throw to Bobby Lee

And make homecoming history  
With a ninety yard gain  
Now there's a banner hangin' down  
From the stadium wall  
Reminding everybody of the year we won it all  
And though I was at every game I swear  
One remains a memory  
It was 21 -17 when time ran out on me

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