

## Kenny Starr

# "The Blind Man In The Bleachers"

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He's just the blind man in the bleachers  
To the local home town fans  
And he sits beneath the speakers  
Way back in the stands  
And he listens to the play by play  
He's just waiting for one name  
He wants to hear his son get in the game

But the boys not just a hero  
He's strictly second team  
Tho he runs each night for touchdowns  
In his fathers sweetest dreams  
He's gonna be a star some day  
Tho you might never tell  
But the blind man in the bleachers knows he will

And the last game of the season is a Friday night at home  
And no one knows the reason but the blind man didn't come  
And his boy looks kinda nervous  
Sometimes turns around and stares  
Just as tho he sees the old man sittin there

The local boys are tryin but they slowly lose their will  
Another players down and now  
He's carried from the field  
At halftime in the locker room  
The kid goes off alone  
And no one sees him talkin on the phone

The games already started  
When he gets back to the team  
And half the crowd can hear his coach yell  
Where the hell you been?  
Just gettin ready for the second half,  
Is all hell say  
Cause now you're gonna let me in to play.

Without another word, he turns and runs into the game  
And through the silence on the field  
Loudspeakers call his name

It'll make the local papers  
How the team came from behind  
When they saw him playin his heart to win

And when the game was over  
The coach asked him to tell  
What was it he was thinkin of  
That made him play so well  
You knew my dad was blind, he said  
Tonight he passed away  
It's the first time that my fathers seen me play

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