

## Luke

### "Verse 1"

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How do you turn a scholarship down,  
Tear up a ticket, already punched,  
And watch a dream die?  
Who's gonna tell me how  
To face Daddy  
And watch Momma cry?  
Have I thrown my future away?  
Played my last football game?  
It all seems so strange  
That in just one night  
Your whole life can change.

Chorus

Wish this old John Deere had wings  
And this cotton row was an airstrip  
Way outta here.  
Wish this high noon Georgia sun  
Could melt what's been done  
Make it disappear.  
If I could leave, I'd be gone,  
But that's just one more thing done wrong  
By this small town favorite son.

Verse 2

By fall they're all gonna know  
Our little secret  
My baby holds inside.  
By then she'll be startin' to show,  
And I'll be the husband  
To a shotgun bride.  
I already miss that sound  
The marching bands and the cheering crowds.  
Stuck here in this red dirt ground  
Knowin' I, I let everybody down.

Chorus

This high noon Georgia sun  
Can't melt what's been done.

Girl, I be right here  
I don't know much about life  
But I know what's right  
For this small town favorite son.

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