

## **Crossin Dixon** **"Nineteen"**

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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

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