

## Waycross "Nineteen"

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Nineteen

The number on his back, Voted captain of his high school football team

Took us all the way to state, got a scholarship to play down in Tennessee

He could run, he could duck, he could throw, he could go like you've never seen, Nineteen

But 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 marched right in with a few good men, and joined the marines

At Nineteen

Well he's the boy next door, might have carried your bags at the grocery store

He's somebody's son, in a hole with a gun, in a foreign land

Try to hold on to his American dream

Nineteen

There's a sniper out there in the dark somewhere, and a soldier down

Ya we need someone who can duck and run to get him out some how

Want one good man to raise his hand, and take one for the team

Well how bout you Nineteen

Well he's the boy next door, he used to carry your bags at the grocery store

He's somebody's son, in a hole with a gun, in a foreign land

Try to hold on to his American dream

Nineteen

Brought him home today with a big parade down on main street

Got a purple heart and a silver star, soldier gave a speech

Said he could run, he could duck, he could throw, he?  
the one who rescued me  
He said he could have played for Tennessee  
Number Nineteen  
He was Nineteen

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