The Goalie

Chuck e. Costa

â€œThe Goalieâ€• â€“ words and music by Chuck E. Costa

(*recorded capo 6 / play capo 2) D A G
D A G D A G
The summer, 1991
D A G D A G
We played hockey, in the streets of the city.
D A G D A G
He was the chubby one, the quiet one, with the girls the awkward gentleman
D A G D A G
One day, he wanted to play, bought a stick and jersey
G A
And after he played for a while
G A
None of us could deny

D A Bm G D A G
He knew what to do, always the first to take one for the team
D A Bm G D A G
Always protecting, always deflecting, always where he needed to be.
A D
He was our goalie.

Then I remember, a cold November like it was yesterday.
He had a crush on my sister again. She was not interested in him that way.
She and I walked home together alone on that particular day.
And a bully came and tried to make us sing.
But our goalie he stepped in between.
She and I got away clean. (Chorus)

Indian summer, 2001
Heâ€™d been fighting fires on Staten Island like his dad had done.
Not much had changed till he heard those planes on the radio
Put his boots and his gear on the first to respond and to show.
He knew how to defend
Right up till the endâ€¦ (Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Bradley Hyman.

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