

# Nineteen

## Chehonte

Nineteen, the number on his back  
Voted captain of the high school football team  
Took us all the way to state  
Got a scholarship to play down in Tennessee  
He could catch, he could throw, he could run  
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 I can't play ball  
There's a war on now  
He marched right in with a few good men  
And joined the marines at nineteen  
He's the boy next door  
He might have carried your bags at the grocery store  
He's somebody's son in a hole with a gun in a foreign land  
Tryin' to hold on to his American dream at nineteen  
There's a sniper out there in the dark somewhere and a soldier's down  
We need someone who can duck and run and get him out some how  
Want one good man, raise his hand and take one for the team  
Well, how 'bout you nineteen?  
He's the boy next door  
He might've carried your bags at the grocery store  
Now he's somebody's son in a hole with a gun in a foreign land  
Tryin' to hold on to his American dream, nineteen, nineteen  
They brought him home today with a big parade  
Down on main street  
He got a purple heart and a silver star  
A soldier gave a speech  
Said he could catch, he could throw  
He could run, he's the one that rescued me  
Could have played for Tennessee  
He was nineteen, he was only nineteen

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