

Nineteen

Azura.

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 solider'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 solider 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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