

# Nineteen

## The Glitz

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>