

**Nineteen**  
**Taylor Hicks**

Intro: **A# Fm F Fm F Fm F**

**Fm F**  
Nineteen

**Dm A#**  
The number on his back wore the captain of  
**F**  
the high school football team

**Dm**  
Took us all the way to state  
**A# F**  
Got a scholarship to play down in Tennessee

**A# F**  
He could catch he could throw he could run he  
**C**  
could go like you ve never seen

**Fm F**  
Nineteen  
**Dm A#**  
But on the day those twin towers came down

**F**  
his whole world turned around  
**Dm A# F**  
He told them all I can t play ball there s a war on now  
**A# F**  
He marched right in with a few good  
**C**  
men and joined the marines

**F Fm**  
At nineteen

**A# F**  
He s a boy next door  
**C Dm**  
He might of carried your bags at the grocery store  
**A# F**  
Now he s somebody s son in a hole  
**C**  
with a gun in a foreign land  
**Dm A#**  
Trying to hold on to his American dream

**F Fm**

At nineteen

There s a sniper out there in the dark  
somewhere and a soldier is down  
Need someone who can duck and run and get him out somehow  
What one good man will raise his hand  
and take one for the team  
How bout you nineteen?

He s a boy next door  
He might of carried your bags at the grocery store  
Now he s somebody s son in a hole  
with a gun in a foreign land  
Trying to hold on to his American dream

Nineteen Nineteen

Brought him home today with a big  
parade down on main street  
Gotta Purple Heart and a Silver Star solder 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