

Doug Supernaw, 21-17

Writer: Reece D. Willson

The game was tied at seven all
She said let's take a walk
We found a place behind the stands
She said we need to talk
She went on and on about this town bein' small
And how she needed other things
Just about when they made it 7 to 10
She gave me back my ring

Cheers went up as she broke down
She said it isn't you
I think you know how I really feel
But there's things I need to do
She said somethin' about some school down south
Where she was gonna go next fall
14 to 10 we were winnin' again
While I was losin' it all

She lookd at me with tear filled eyes
And said I hope you realize
That this is not the way that I meant for it end
And suddenly the crowd broke through
Yellin' we've got spirit how about you
And all that I could think to do was simply join in

She said its best if we do this now
Then it began to rain
I wasn't sure if I was shakin'
From the cold or the pain
She turned away then she stopped to say
She really hoped I understood
I nodded my head as the loud speaker said
The kick is up it's good
I waited til she walked back in
Then turned my back into the wind

Before I let the tears begin to fall with the rain
I made it back in time to see
Jason throw to Bobby Lee
And make homecoming history
With a ninety yard gain
Now there's a banner hangin' down
From the stadium wall
Reminding everybody of the year we won it all
And though I was at every game I swear
One remains a memory
It was 21 -17 when time ran out on me