

Gridiron Playground

By Rick McGee

Based on Coach Mac and Coach Bob from
the Coach Bob Stories

Verse 1

In our youth we can follow
Bad examples take us down
Life paths that lead nowhere
Need someone to turn us 'round
With a firm hand and a full heart
Coach mattered in our hometown
A few short years, many long days
He broke bodies and minds down

Pre-Chorus

We pushed thru limitations
On that gridiron playground

Chorus

When that last whistle blew
What's next, I didn't have a clue
I dropped and took a knee
He shaped a plan for me
Beyond the field of play
A path to make my way
To the man, that I am today

Verse 2

He called the players ladies
On those long two-a-day drills
Ice was his go to cure
When blood happened to spill
His lessons helped us realize
The game's not just physical
He molded boys into men
Gave us strength and the will

Pre-Chorus

To better ourselves
Coach inspires us still

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental

Verse 3

Bring it in ladies I barked loud
Sixty young souls gathered 'round
Ice those bruises I declared
Heads nodded up then down
These boys are mine to shape
No way I'll let them down
A new scoreboard lit the sky
Honoring the man in town

Pre-Chorus

Who showed me how to live
On this gridiron playground

Chorus

Tag

Way beyond the field of play
To the man, that I am today