

# The Dash

Scotty McCreery

Whole town showed up  
Gymnasium filled  
Floor was wet from all the tears spilled  
And the preacher man said  
We're all gathered today  
And I'll never forget what he had to say  
It's always too soon  
It's always too fast  
There'll never come a day  
When you don't want him back  
It ain't about the numbers  
Chiseled in concrete  
It's how they live their life in the dash between  
In the dash between  
He was a steel worker's son  
Homecoming king  
He trained day and night for that championship ring  
Found him a girl  
Made her his queen  
And he fought for his country  
And he gave it everything  
It's always too soon  
It's always too fast  
There'll never come a day  
When you don't want him back  
It ain't about the numbers  
Chiseled in concrete  
It's how they live their life in the dash between  
In the dash between the first breath and the last  
Marks all the memories of the past  
That little black line defines a legacy  
It's always too soon  
It's always too fast  
They're always too young  
It's always so sad  
It ain't about the numbers chiseled in concrete  
It's how they live their life in the dash between  
In the dash between

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

