

Stuck between the cheapest thrills tonight
Hello, what's up, good-bye
Everyone's cool but nothing feels alright
Until I finally get you on the phone
To tell you that I'm feeling down
My hero, won't you come and save my day?
My hero, let's talk the night away
My hero, please alleviate the hurt
My hero, the two of us against the world
Against the world
They're talking a thousand words - zero contents
And everyone keeps smiling
A fist in the pocket while shaking hands
The meaning's gone
Everything's gone
So I finally pick up the pen
To write this letter to my friend
So I finally get you on the phone
To tell you that I'm coming home