

Kelly's Heroes

Black Grape

Don't talk to me about heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs

Jesus was a black man
No, Jesus was Batman
No, no, no, no, no, no
No, that was Bruce Wayne

Who's got the biggest?
Who's got the biggest?
Who's got the biggest brain?

For a year, I did bang her
And Dennis sleeps fucked off
He'll surface again

Don't talk to me about heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs
Don't talk to me about your big, big heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs

He's never a sad man
Or a so-called mean, bad man
Oh, that's just down to the strain

Well, he handed out fish, man
With his center-parted suntan
Then cut all the lame

Who's got the biggest?
Who's got the biggest?
Who's got the richest brain?

Jesus was a black man
No, Jesus was Batman
No, fuck, oh, that was Bruce Wayne

Don't talk to me about heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs
Don't talk to me about your big, big heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs

We lead double lives
We deal in sex and beautiful women

Don't talk to me about heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs
Don't talk to me about your big, big heroes
Most of these men sing like serfs