

He's No Hero

Brian McFadden

It's another 6 am
As he stumbles in again
And the mother croes
'don't wake the children'
Through the tears I can hear him say
'didn't have much luck today'
But he really knows
He just threw it away

He finds he enters at the bottom of a bottle
And his life is always fully on a throttle
And he's slowly turning out just like his father
And he knows...

That he's no hero
But he's doing what he can
Trying to make me a better man
And he's no hero
But he made me what I am
Stopped me from becoming
Another you

Daddy couldn't save himself
Noone ever cared to help
But he looked at me
As what he could have been
Now I know what I've got to be
Everything that'd make him proud of me
With my second chance
That he never had

Cause his dreams are at the bottom of his bottle
And he's never gonna be who he oughta
And he's just a living image of his father
And he knows...

That he's no hero
But he's doing what he can
Trying to make me a better man
And he's no hero
But he made me what I am
Stopped me from becoming
Another you

He did the road on which I'm running
It's like he already knew
He lived the pain that would be coming
And I'm proud to say that he is my father
And it's okay...

That he's no hero
But he's doing what he can
Trying to make me a better man
And he's no hero
But he made me what I am
Stopped me from becoming
Another you