

Hero

Steve Taylor

When the house fell asleep there was always a light
And it fell from the page to the eyes of an American boy
In a storybook land I could dream what I read
When it went to my head I'd see
I wanna be a hero
But the practical side said the question was still
'When you grow up what will you be?'

I wanna be a hero

Hero

It's a nice-boy notion that the real world's gonna destroy
You know it's a Marvel comicbook Saturday matinee fairytale boy
Growing older you'll find that illusions are bought
And the idol you thought you'd be was just another zero

I wanna be a hero

Heroes died when the squealers bought 'em off

Died when the dealers got 'em off

Welcome to the 'in it for the money as an idol' show

When they ain't as big as life

When they ditch their second wife

Where's the boy to go?

Gotta be a hero

Hero

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I wanna be a hero

When the house fell asleep

From a book I was led to a light that I never knew

I wanna be your hero

And he poke to my heart from the moment I prayed

Here's a pattern I made for you

I wanna be your hero