There will be a hero born tonight a bright flash of light and then glory a hero's story look at all the medals on your coat the lump in your throat, nobody knows it's 3 a.m. and the TV glows and play the anthem one more time play the anthem one more time All of the gratitude and praise is wasted and misplaced on foolish pleasures and wasted treasures and though you wouldn't tell a soul you'd like to see them all learn some lesson you taught some lessons not too long ago and play the anthem one more time play the anthem one more time somewhere down the corridor tonight there is a light that shines through shines down on you and if you were looking for a sign a place to draw the line, well there you are the guns are loaded and there's gas in the car and play the anthem one more time play the anthem one more time Other Steve Wynn songs