

Heroes

Tom MacDonald

There's too many songs 'bout diamond teeth and gold chains
Too many rappers who still glorify gangs
There's way too many rhymes about codeine and women we like to bang
I just wanted to make a song to say thanks
Thank you to the cops who really tryna make the world a better place
Riskin' they lives to keep a man they never even met safe
They ain't tryna kill your kids or lock their father away
They got families who need food on they plates
And thank you to the firefighters, whenever I hear sirens, I pray
It takes a special kind of man to run toward all the flames
When we see smoke and we need help, the fire can't be contained
They runnin' in while everybody runs away
And thank you to the soldiers fightin' for us, flyin' way overseas
Ain't never met you, but I love you 'cause you're dyin' for me
I'm enjoyin' my freedom, and I know freedom ain't free
When the anthem plays, I don't take a knee
And thank you to the truckers, the janitors, and the average people
The ones holdin' the jobs that will damage your ego
The ones who do the most and in return they get zero
Screw what anyone says, y'all are heroes

Everyday people
They know who they are, they aren't superstars
And they don't fight evil
They gotta do their hours with no superpowers
Everyday people
Don't always save the world, they don't get the girl
But y'all are heroes
Heroes

Too many songs about Xanax and faces covered with tattoos
And way too many asses on camera wit' rap dudes
Too much Gucci, Louis, Prada clothin' tryin' to brand you
I just wanted to make a song to say thank you
Thank you to the paramedics comin' at high speed in an ambulance
Tryna get someone to breathe at the scene of an accident
Covered in a stranger's blood and tryna bring 'em back again
Their stress level's always at a maximum
Thank you to the carpenters, mechanics, and the welders and plumbers
Y'all are building all the roofs that we're under
Swingin' hammers in the pourin' rain, the snow, and the summer
I hope you know that I appreciate your struggle
Thank you to the nurses and doctors fighting for everyone's lives
Y'all don't always find a cure, but I believe that you try
The guilt is seein' someone who you tried to save die
Don't let it haunt you, y'all bought 'em some time
And thank you to the priests and the pastors and the grocery store clerks
The ones who don't get thanked or paid enough for their work
Probably feel disrespected and I'm sure that it hurts
But let me tell you, y'all are heroes for sure

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You don't need a mask and a cape
Don't lose sleep wonderin' if humanity's safe
Woah-oh, oh, woah-oh, oh
And you don't gotta fly to the moon
Don't need x-ray sight to see the hero in you
Woah-oh, oh, woah-oh, oh

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