

# Football Hero

Al Stewart

In the center of the field  
stands the favorite player  
The ball comes floating in  
They say a silent prayer for him

Fifty yards away  
A minute left to go  
The reflex at his watch  
Oh, oh-oh-ohh  
He cuts into the right  
Gets past a defender  
A blur of blue and white  
The moment has suspended in time  
One man left to beat  
He can see the goalkeeper's eyes  
There's magic in his feet  
Oh, oh-oh-ohh

And a single ray, of sunlight  
Reaches down to touch, the golden boy  
Seems to light his way, towards the net  
In his mind, he sees the headlines  
In the morning newspaper.  
This'll be a day, they won't forget

Now he's on his own  
Completely in control of it all  
The shot comes flying in  
Headed for the corner of the goal  
Bounces off the post  
He watches as it falls, oh-ohh  
Everyone will say  
"He should have passed the ball"

Now the crowd has gone  
The stadium is empty  
Several hundred times  
He will watch the replay on TV  
Many years from now  
When his name's recalled  
Everyone will say  
"He should have passed the ball"

He should have passed the ball