

## One Last Hope

Alan Menken

So, ya wanna be a hero, kid? Well, whoop de do  
I have been around the block before with blockheads just like you

Each and everyone, a disappointment  
Pain for which there ain't no ointment  
So much fo excuses though a kid of Zeus' is  
Asking me to jump into the fray  
My answer is two words, okay, you win, oh God, oy vay

I'd given up hope that someone would come along  
A fellow who'd ring the bell for once, not the gong  
The kind who wins trophies, won't settle for low fees  
At least semi-pro fees but no, I get the green horn  
I've been out to pasture pal, my ambition gone  
Content to spend lazy days and to graze my lawn

But you need an advisor, a satyr but wiser  
A good merchandiser and oh, there goes my ulcer  
I'm down to one last hope and I hope it's you  
Though kid, you're not exactly a dream come true  
I've trained enough turkeys who never came through  
You're my one last hope, so you'll have to do

Demigods have faced the odds and ended up a mockery  
Don't believe the stories that you read on all the crockery  
To be a true hero kid is a dying art  
Like painting a masterpiece, it's a work of heart  
It takes more than sinew, comes down to what's in you  
You have to continue to grow

Now that's more like it, I'm down to one last shot  
And my last high note, before that blasted underworld gets my goat  
My dreams are on you, kid go make them come true  
Climb that uphill slope, keep pushing that envelope  
You're my one last hope and kid, it's up to you