

# Where Have All Our Heroes Gone

Bill Anderson

Where have all our heroes gone what's come over our great land  
America is still my home sweet home but where have all our heroes gone  
I saw a group of boys the other day standing in the corner of a playground  
Looking and laughin' at a magazine

And I overheard one of the boys said man is he ever cool  
And he pointed to the man who's picture was on the magazine cover  
And everybody kinda said under their breath yeah he's cool alright  
And I got sick to my stomach

Because I'd seen the cover and the man that they were talking about  
Had instigated a riot in one of our major cities last summer  
And the magazine was writing about how the police were unkind to him  
The judges were not fair with him

And how he talked back and slung his long hair about and cussed  
And did his things and they made him into a regular hero  
And inside this magazine was the story of a baseball player  
Who got involted with the gamblers

Of the football player who said that football was not the end  
Just a mean to an end meanin' the girls and the good times  
And a story of a folk singer who proudly claims  
To be both a member of a party ailen to our government and a nontax payin' c  
itizen

These young boys read with open eyes and open minds  
And I thought to myself my God  
Are these the people that these young boys look up to  
Are these their idols are these the heroes of the now generation

(America is still my home sweet home but where have all our heroes gone)  
I had heroes when I was a kid we all did and our heroes did their thing too  
Like General Douglas McArthur who returned like he said he would  
Like Gene Autry and Roy Rogers who chased the bad guys right off the screen

Like Lindberg who flew the ocean and Jesse Owens who showed Hitler  
And John Wayne and Gerry Cooper after all didn't they really win the war  
And General Ike bless your soul cause he made us feel safe  
We've killed some of our recent heroes the Kennedys and Kings

And even as great as their space feats are  
How many of the astronauts can you name huh how many  
My heroes were people like Joe DiMaggio who proved that nice guys can finish  
first  
And Stan Musian who never had an unkind word for anybody

And Winston Churchill who's two fingers raised together meant victory  
Not just a let-your-enemy-have-it-all kind of artificial peace  
This country needs a lotta things today friends  
But it doesn't need any one thing anymore than it needs some real heroes

Men who know what it means to be looked up to by a griny faced kid  
Men who want to sign autograph books and not deal under the table  
Men who are willing to play the game with the people who made them heroes  
Men who don't mind putting on a white hat and saying thank you and please

I wish I knew more men that I'd be proud of for my son to look up to and say  
Daddy when I grow up I want to be just-like-  
him (Where have all our heroes gone)