

## All My Heroes

Bleachers

All my heroes got tired  
And all the days they got short  
And the love that I dreamt of  
Came to me at my worst

All the nights I don't remember  
Are the ones I can't forget  
When all your heroes get tired  
I'll be something better yet

I remember driving out of this state  
No nothing dies  
Until somebody sold us  
Somebody sold us all kinds of lies

In the focus I be coming  
In the focus I be waiting  
In the focus I'll be dreaming  
In the focus I'll be something better yet