

Holding Out For A Hero

Bonnie Tyler

Where have all the good men gone
 And where are all the gods?
 Where's the street-wise Hercules
 To fight the rising odds?
 Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?
 Late at night toss and turn and dream of what I need

Somewhere after midnight
 In my wildest fantasy
 Somewhere just beyond my reach
 There's someone reaching back for me
 Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat
 It's gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet

R: I need a hero
 I'm holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night
 He's gotta be strong
 And he's gotta be fast
 And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
 I need a hero
 I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light
 He's gotta be sure
 And it's gotta be soon
 And he's gotta be larger than life

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above
 Out where the lightning splits the sea
 I would swear that there's someone somewhere
 Watching me

Through the wind and the chill and the rain
 And the storm and the flood
 I can feel his approach
 Like the fire in my blood

R: