

Hero In Your Own Hometown

Mary Chapin Carpenter

We were born during the boom times
Played house down in the bomb shelter
Suffered through the wonder years
And silence at the dinner hour

But once upon a summertime
Out behind the old garage
We were buzzing on midnight
Luckys and Rolling Rock

Thinking we were heroes in our own hometown
Nothing less than heroes in that old hometown

Some married on a day in June
Some disappeared without a trace
And some of us are still at large
Still searching for a better place

But once upon another time
It didn't matter what they said
Didn't matter if we fell behind
We'd still come out ahead

'Cause we believed in heroes in that old hometown
Hey, you could be a hero in your own hometown

Now I'm long away and very far
From gazing at an evening sky
From wishing on a shooting star
From thinking that a heart can't lie

This world is gonna wear you thin
Knot you up and spin you round
This world will take its aim, call you every name
Trying to bring you down

Everything seems so clear
When you're looking back from such a distance
When the road not taken disappears
Into the path of least resistance

But once upon a time oh-so long ago
Underneath this same old sky, every brand new road

Would know that we were heroes in our own hometown
Nothing less than heroes in that old hometown
We still loved a hero in our own hometown
Baby, you could be a hero in your own hometown