

# Everybody Needs A Hero

Stan Bush

He Wakes Up And Calls His Daddy's Name  
His Eyes Light Up, As He Walks In  
He's No Knight In Shining Armour, He's No Superman  
And How His Son Could Look Up To Him  
He'll Never Understand  
And In This Young Boy's Eyes, He Sees The Man  
Who Can Do No Wrong  
He Believes In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus  
And The Gold Over The Rainbow  
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood  
He'll Never Measure Up  
To What He Sees In Him  
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero  
Toy Soldiers In The Attics  
Storybooks All Put Away  
He Don't Act The Way He Used To  
His Mind's On Other Things These Days  
'Saw The Broken Glass In The Mirror  
And The Bruise Under Mama's Eye  
This Man He Thought The World Of  
Now He's Wishin' He Would Die  
Childhood Dreams And Innocence Fade Away  
Those Days Are Gone  
When He Believed In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus  
And The Gold Over The Rainbow  
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood  
Could Never Measure Up  
To What He Saw In Him  
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero  
He Had His First Child  
The Day His Daddy Passed Away  
And Sometimes When He Looks At Him  
He Can See His Daddy's Face  
Well He Learned Life's Hard Lesson  
He'll Never Be The Same  
He'll Dedicate His Heart To The One  
Who Bears His Name  
And In The Child's Eyes  
He Sees The Man Who Can Do No Wrong, Oh No  
He Believes In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus  
And The Gold Over The Rainbow  
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood  
He'll Never Measure Up  
To What He Sees In Him  
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero