

Jackpierce, Heroes

"The children all cried as the hero did die
And the credits they rolled on to black
There's comfort they know, they'll soon be at home
With the hero in wait behind the curtains

Heroes don't die that's the truth
Next show we'll know what to do
Stand our ground if we make it that long
And wait for the hero to ride

A blonde-headed boy with a coon-skin for a crown
He marches his troops into town
Six-shooter hand, black powder caps
He just saved the city from the Indians

Heroes don't die that's the truth
Next show we'll know what to do
Circle the wagons and hope he breaks through
And wait for the hero to ride

But the boy was betrayed on a slow fire day
When his rifle it ran out of caps
The tracers and mortars sang a mournful song
With his hero nowhere to be found

Try to explain to the mama who's cryin
That her baby boy was only tryin
To hold out a moment for some myth on a stallion
Tell her that heroes don't die"