

Randy Bachman, Vanishing Heroes

I used to save my pennies for admission
And wait all week for Saturday matinees
Just to see the good guys beat the bad guys
And win the ladies hearts along the way
No one ever rides into the sunset anymore
Whatever happened to the truth?

Where have they gone ... the heroes
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Where have they gone ... the heroes
From when I was young ... they vanished

I used to dream that I could ride a spaceship
A time machine to take me far away
The future was a scary situation
There were no trees or children at play
Where are the guys that ride the white horses
Theyd save themselves, then theyd save the day

A young mans dream can make a difference
But first he has to learn to read and write
cause to be the best you gotta be better than the rest
You just dont get successful overnight
Spread your wings, fly like an eagle in the blue
Live your dreams, make them come true