

# Bill Anderson, Where Have All Our Heroes Gone

(Bill Anderson - Bob Talbert)

Where have all our heroes gone  
What's come over our great land  
America is still my home sweet home  
But where have all our heroes gone?

I saw a group of boys the other day  
Standing in the corner of a playground  
Looking and laughin' at a magazine  
And I overheard one of the boys  
Said man is he ever cool  
And he pointed to the man  
Who's picture was on the magazine cover  
And everybody kinda said under their breath  
Yeah, he's cool alright.

And I got sick to my stomach  
Because I'd seen the cover  
And the man that they were talking about  
Had instigated a riot in one of our major cities last summer  
And the magazine was writing  
About how the police were unkind to him  
The judges were not fair with him  
And how he talked back and slung  
His long hair about and cussed  
And did his things and they made him into a regular hero.

And inside this magazine was the story of a baseball player  
Who got involved with the gamblers  
Of the football player who said that football was not the end  
Just a means to an end. meanin' the girls and the good times  
And a story of a folk singer who proudly claims  
To be both a member of a party ailen  
To our government and a nontax payin' citizen.

These young boys read with open eyes and open minds  
And I thought to myself my God  
Are these the people that these young boys look up to  
Are these their idols, are these the heroes  
Of the now generation?

(America is still my home sweet home)  
(But where have all our heroes gone?)

I had heroes when I was a kid, we all did  
And our heroes did their thing too  
Like General Douglas McArthur  
Who returned like he said he would  
Like Gene Autry and Roy Rogers  
Who chased the bad guys right off the screen  
Like Lindberg who flew the ocean  
And Jesse Owens who showed Hitler  
And John Wayne and Gerry Cooper  
After all didn't they really win the war  
And General Ike bless your soul  
'Cause he made us feel safe.

We've killed some of our recent heroes  
The Kennedys and Kings  
And even as great as their space feats are  
How many of the astronauts can you name huh how many  
My heroes were people like Joe DiMaggio  
Who proved that nice guys can finish first

And Stan Musian who never had an unkind word for anybody  
And Winston Churchill who's two fingers  
Raised together meant victory.

Not just a let-your-enemy-have-it-all kind of artificial peace  
This country needs a lotta things today friends  
But it doesn't need any one thing anymore  
Than it needs some real heroes.

Men who know what it means  
To be looked up to by a griny faced kid  
Men who wanna sign autograph books  
And not deal under the table  
Men who are willing to play the game  
With the people who made them heroes  
Men who don't mind putting on a white hat  
And saying thank you and please  
I wish I knew more men that I'd be proud of  
For my son to look up to and say  
Daddy when I grow up I want to be just-like-him.

(Where have all our heroes gone?)...