

# Bobby Bare, Childhood Hero

She smiled and said if you are who I think you are I'd really like to meet you  
I laughed and said if you are what I think you are I'd like to meet you too  
She said you've taught me lots of things  
But I'll bet there's some things that I could teach you  
And though you don't know me I sure know you  
Cause you are my childhood hero she said  
I got all your records I know all your songs  
And I got your picture tacked over my bed  
And you know I once wrote you a letter she said  
And I don't believe that a night that was spent  
By a girl with her childhood hero could ever be wrong

A thousand songs a hundred poems and a half half a fifth of Chivas Regal  
While my picture on the wall looked down and winked at me as if the bastard knew  
And he listened as she whispered hold me close so I can dream about this later  
When you've forgotten me I'll remember you  
Cause you are my childhood hero...