

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...