

Randy Newman, My Hero

MARGARET:

There's something in his eyes that I like
He's got this hazy little smile he stole from a movie he saw
But I like him
He's a momma's boy for sure
It's their lips that give them away
So soft, so pink
My hero.
My little hero.

I believe that in the sky there shines a star for me
Clean and bright and shining like the sun shines
And when it seems that life was hard
Impossible to find your way
I thought about my star and kept on

Listen to your heart
It will tell you everything
Follow it wherever it would go

I believe that in the sky there shines a star
My special star
But I like this boy and I hope that he likes me
I like this boy and I hope that he likes me