

Stan Bush, Everybody Needs A Hero

He Wakes Up And Calls His Daddy's Name
His Eyes Light Up, As He Walks In
He's No Knight In Shining Armour, He's No Superman
And How His Son Could Look Up To Him
He'll Never Understand
And In This Young Boy's Eyes, He Sees The Man
Who Can Do No Wrong

He Believes In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus
And The Gold Over The Rainbow
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood
He'll Never Measure Up
To What He Sees In Him
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero

Toy Soldiers In The Attics
Storybooks All Put Away
He Don't Act The Way He Used To
His Mind's On Other Things These Days
'Saw The Broken Glass In The Mirror
And The Bruise Under Mama's Eye
This Man He Thought The World Of
Now He's Wishin' He Would Die
Childhood Dreams And Innocence Fade Away
Those Days Are Gone

When He Believed In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus
And The Gold Over The Rainbow
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood
Could Never Measure Up
To What He Saw In Him
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero

He Had His First Child
The Day His Daddy Passed Away
And Sometimes When He Looks At Him
He Can See His Daddy's Face
Well He Learned Life's Hard Lesson
He'll Never Be The Same
He'll Dedicate His Heart To The One
Who Bears His Name
And In The Child's Eyes
He Sees The Man Who Can Do No Wrong, Oh No

He Believes In Fairy Tales And Santa Claus
And The Gold Over The Rainbow
But The Man's Just Flesh And Blood
He'll Never Measure Up
To What He Sees In Him
Oh, God Knows Everybody Needs A Hero