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## "Local Heroes"

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The werewolf is out tonight, but Halloween isn't for days.

Lonely as I am, he drinks lots of silver bullets in the moonlight.

He's got super-hearing, and he heard every word you said to me that night.

Local heroes, the cover-band takes the stage.

Boy, it must be nice to get your money's worth when someone's getting paid.

The morning's sober, and evening's not so bad.

Stop asking questions if you don't have what it takes to be a man.

The Devil's on my mind, and he can't sleep at all. There is no question that the big guy let the angel take the fall.

And, it won't surprise me if he isn't even looking down at all.

The rich get richer, and bachelors troll the bars. Pretty girls are dolling out their numbers under a canopy of stars.

The weekend's over, and streets are full of snow. It makes me smile when no one else has any better place to go.

The Vampire is on my mind; the old man takes the wheel.

"If you two kids don't settle down, I'm going to stop right here and turn this thing around."

And, it won't surprise me when I lose the lucky penny that I've found.

Four-leaf clover, I found it on your lawn.

You don't believe me that I only think about you when you're gone.

And, all my eggs are in the basket that you put your laundry on.

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