

## **Bamford Gord "Heroes"**

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First day  
high school  
being cool was a golden rule  
didn't matter what anyone else would say

New shirts that our mommas' bought  
we were thinking we were mighty hot  
my chest sighed  
we were feelin like cash was free  
undesputed champions of the hallway

And we were all heroes  
legends in our own minds  
chasing down dreams on friday nights  
cruisin' down the back roads  
singin' to the radio  
we were all heroes  
you might say

stole the keys to my daddy's truck  
that tough old man  
I was pushing my luck  
the things you do to impress the boys

with six cold old beer  
and three good friends  
a George Strait tape that never ends  
the starry nights and country girls  
no better time in this whole world

We were all heroes  
legends in our own minds  
chasing down dreams on friday nights  
cruisin' down the back roads  
singin' to the radio  
we were all heroes  
you might say

And I still think about those days  
but we grew up and things changed

We were all heroes

legends in our own minds  
chasing down dreams on friday nights  
cruisin' down the back roads  
singin' to the radio  
we were all heroes  
you might say

You might say

We were all heroes

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