

Gord Bamford

"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
Undisputed 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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