

Gord Bamford

"We Are All Heroes"

Visit "[We Are All Heroes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

First day, high school, being cool was a golden rule
didn't matter what anyone else would say
loose shirts that our momma's bought
we were thinkin' we were mighty hot,
chests out we were feelin like cassius clay
undisputed champions of the hallways

And we were all heroes, legends in our own mind
chasin down dreams on friday nights
cruisin down the backroad, singin to the radio
we were all heroes...you might say

Stole the keys to my daddys truck
tough old man i was pushin my luck
things you do to impress the boys
six cold beer and three good friends
a george straight tape never ends,
starry nights and the country girls,
no better time, in this old world

And we were all heroes, legends in our own mind
chasin down dreams on friday nights
cruisin down the backroad, 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...

And we were all heroes, legends in our own mind
chasin down dreams on friday nights
cruisin down the backroad, singin to the radio
we were all heroes...you might say

And we were all heroes...

Visit [Gord Bamford](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.