Mary Black "Hero In Your Own Hometown"

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(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

We were born during the boom times, played house down in the bomb shelter

Suffered through the wonder years, and silence at the dinner hour

But once upon a summertime, out behind the old garage

We were buzzing on midnight, Luckys and Rolling Rock Thinking we were heroes in our own hometown Nothing less than heroes in that old hometown

Some married on a day in June, some disappeared without a trace

And some of us are still at large, still searching for a better place

But once upon another time, it didn't matter what they said

Didn't matter if we fell behind, we'd still come out ahead

Cause we believed in heroes in that old hometown Hey, you could be a hero in your own hometown

Now I'm long away and very far, from gazing at an evening sky

From wishing on a shooting star, from thinking that a heart can't lie

This world is gonna wear you thin, knot you up and spin you round

This world will take it's aim, call you every name, trying to bring you down

Everything seems so clear when you're looking back from such a distance

When the road not taken disappears into the path of least resistance

But once upon a time oh so long ago

Underneath this same old sky every brand new road

Would know that we were heroes in our own hometown Nothing less than heroes in that old hometown

We still loved a hero in our own hometown Baby you could be a hero in your own hometown

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