

Alan Menken

"One Last Hope"

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So, ya wanna be a hero, kid? Well, whoop de do
I have been around the block before with blockheads
just like you
Each and everyone, a disappointment
Pain for which there ain't no ointment
So much fo excuses though a kid of Zeus' is
Asking me to jump into the fray
My answer is two words, okay, you win, oh God, oy vay

I'd given up hope that someone would come along
A fellow who'd ring the bell for once, not the gong
The kind who wins trophies, won't settle for low fees
At least semi-pro fees but no, I get the green horn
I've been out to pasture pal, my ambition gone
Content to spend lazy days and to graze my lawn

But you need an advisor, a satyr but wiser
A good merchandiser and oh, there goes my ulcer
I'm down to one last hope and I hope it's you
Though kid, you're not exactly a dream come true
I've trained enough turkeys who never came through
You're my one last hope, so you'll have to do

Demigods have faced the odds and ended up a
mockery
Don't believe the stories that you read on all the
crockery
To be a true hero kid is a dying art
Like painting a masterpiece, it's a work of heart
It takes more than sinew, comes down to what's in you
You have to continue to grow

Now that's more like it, I'm down to one last shot
And my last high note, before that blasted underworld
gets my goat
My dreams are on you, kid go make them come true
Climb that uphill slope, keep pushing that envelope
You're my one last hope and kid, it's up to you

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