

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists "Even Heroes Have To Die"

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Well, didn't you look sharp with your boots
When you met me on the path? Oh
From two tone to Downtown Beirut
But only halfway back, oh

Stealing bits of wisdom from the shelf
Turned prisons into prisms on the self
Oh, oh

And what do they know
About the springtime of me and you, ooh
Born in the midst of
The long hot summer we lived through, ooh

Did they see you run for every rhyme?
Did we run for running out of time?
Oh, oh

When even heroes have to die
No one lives forever, love
No one's wise to try

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh

And adding our own wisdom to the shelf
Stealing bits of paper, we had health
Oh, oh

But working away
Did we miss the passing of the time? Oh
In your own flame you can wither
Through your passions still outshine, oh

Did you read the writing on the wall
Prophesying a doom upon us all
Oh, oh

That even heroes have to die
No one lives forever, love
No one's wise to try

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

But hidden in the writing on the wall
Many are the beauties of the fall

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