Heroes Paul Overstreet

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the# #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.# #-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the# #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.# #-----# Date: Fri, 13 Mar 1998 19:55:33 +0000 From: giacomo@ici.net Subject: CRD:0/Overstreet Paul/Heroes.crd Title: Heroes Sung By: Paul Overstreet HEROES Paul Overstreet (D)He drives into the city and (G)works extra hard all (D)day He finishes up early so (E)he can get (A)away. `Cause there s a blue-(D)eyed kid on second base; Wants (G)Dad to watch him (D)play And Daddy knows he s waiting so he (E)hurries on his (A)way **CHORUS Cause you know (G)heroes come in (A)every shape and (D)size (G)Making special sacri(F#m)fices for (Em)others in their (A)lives (G)No one gives them medals, the (D)world don t know their names But in (G)someone s eyes, they re (A)heroes just the (D)same. ** She rocks her crying baby in the hours before dawn She whispers words of hope to help her husband to hold on She takes time for the children making sure they know she cares She s more than just a Momma, she s the answer to their prayers. (**CHORUS**) Now I (G)don t pretend to know you but I ll (D)bet it s safe to say There s (G) someone out there somewhere looking (D) up to you today And they (Bm)see everything you do except for (G)your mist(D)akes You (G)may not think you (D)measure up but (A)you ve got all it takes (**CHORUS**)