Holding Out For a Hero

Jessie Pitts

Where have all the good men gone
And where are all the gods?
Where's the street-wise Hercules
To fight the rising odds?
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?
Late at night I toss and turn and dream of what I needI need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night
He's gotta be strong, he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light
He's gotta be sure, he's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than lifeUp where the mountains meet the heavens above
Out where the lightning splits the sea
I could swear that there's someone somewhere watching meI'll meet a hero
And we'll dance 'til the morning light
Dreaming, he'll lead me
Held tight
Tonight's the night

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