Hometown Hero

Andy Shauf

Hometown hero flexing his charm
With a borderline joke to the guys at the bar,
And they slap their knees like they've not heard it before.
Thirty-five years old wearing his badge,
Nickname for life on the shoulder of his bomber
That he wears as the coach of the high school team.He lights his cigarette
And says, "man these things will kill me someday"
Raises his glass and says, "here's to hoping"
Hometown hero flexing his arm
With a five-yard pass to the end of the bar
He says, "i'll be right back i'm just gonna go grab another pack."
Walks one block to the all-night station
And steps into a situation.
There's a man with a gun pointed at the nervous clerk.And before he could think,
He was tackling the gunman
Who hit his head and was knocked unconscious.The clerk relieved said, "oh my god
You're a hero man and you should stick around
'Til the cops get here, maybe you'll make the morning news."
But the hometown hero rose to hit feet,
Tossed him the gun and said, "thanks, but i've gotta run
I'll take a pack of camel lights and be on my way."
He stepped outside the door,
Heard the sirens in the distance
Lit his cigarette
And said, "man these things will kill me someday"
Exhaled smoke and said, "here's to hoping"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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