

# He's No Hero

Brian McFadden

Its another 6 a.m. as he stumbles in again  
And my mother cries dont wake the children  
Through the tears I can hear him say  
Didnt have much luck today  
But he really knows he just threw it away  
He finds the answers at the bottom of a bottle  
And his life is always fully on the throttle  
And hes slowly turning out just like his father  
And he knows That hes no hero but hes doing what he can  
Trying to make me a better man  
And hes no hero but he made me what I am  
Stopped me from becoming another you  
Daddy couldnt save himself, no one ever cared to help  
And he looked at me as what he could have been  
Now I know what Ive got to be  
Everything to make him proud of me  
With my second chance that he never had  
Cause his dreams are at the bottom of his bottle  
And hes never gonna be who he oughta  
And hes just a living image of his father  
And he knows That hes no hero but hes doing what he can  
Trying to make me a better man  
And hes no hero but he made me what I am  
Stopped me from becoming another you  
The dead end road on which Im runnin  
Its like he already knew  
He lived the pain that would be comin  
And Im proud to say that he is my father  
And its okay That hes no hero but hes doing what he can  
Trying to make me a better man  
And hes no hero but he made me what I am  
Stopped me from becoming  
Stopped me from becoming  
Stopped me from becoming another you  
Another you, another you, another you  
Another you, another you, another you  
Another you, another you, another you

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