

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
Another you, another you, another you
Another you, another you, another you
Another you, another you, another you

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