

Holding out for a Hero

2005, 2010, 2019

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 I turn and I dream of what I need

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero till the end of the night

He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast

And he's gotta be fresh from the fight, fresh from the fight

Somewhere after midnight

In my wildest fantasy

Somewhere just beyond my reach

There's someone reaching back for me

Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat

It's gonna take a Superman to sweep me off my feet

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero till the end of the night

He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast

And gotta be fresh from the fight

I need a hero

I'm holding out for a hero till the morning light

He's gotta be sure and he's gotta be soon

And he's gotta be larger than life,

Larger than life

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above,

Out where the lightning splits the sea

I would swear that there's someone somewhere watching me

Through the wind and the chill and the rain

And the storm and the flood

I can feel his approach like a fire in my blood

He's like any kid in a small town,

They said he couldn't do it,

He knew he had to.

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero

Hero