

Widespread Panic, Heroes

Johnny let his baby brother sleep
Through the back door and baseball
All the kids are waiting outside
Old days come and go too soon
Old friends, heroes, lifetimes
Don't let a single memory fade away

These are the days for heroes
Look at all the soul shaking life
Everybody turns hero this time

Feels good to watch a big man dance
There's a wide smile (wild smell?) on the hot street
Supper's over and the streets come alive
The band plays our favorite songs
Policeman, buy some ice cream
Sounds different when you hear 'Mister Freeze'

Even the streets carry heroes
Look at every soul shake its life
These are the days of heroes, tonight!

Laughter come on downtown window and see faces walking back
Tonight, everybody gonna remember, remember in time...

Brings peace to watch a baby smile
And the years come
Bring us new ones
All that music waiting inside...

No, everybody turns hero
Look at all the soul shaking life
Everybody turns hero tonight!
Look at all the soul shaking life
Look at all the friend shaking life (?)
Everybody turns hero...