

Local Hero-crd

| Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb

I was driving through my hometown

I was just kinda killin' time

When I seen a face staring out of black velvet painting

From the window of the five and dime

I couldn't quite recall the name

But the pose looked familiar to me

So I asked the salesgirl, "Who was that man

Between the doberman and Bruce Lee?"

She said, "Just a local hero"

"Local hero," she said with a smile

"Yeah a local hero he used to live here for a while." | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb

I met a stranger dressed in black

At the train station

He said, "Son your soul can be saved"

There's beautiful women nights of low livin'

And some dangerous money to be made

There's a big town 'cross the whiskey line

And if we turn the right cards up

They make us boss the devil pays off

And them folks that are real hard up

They get their local hero

Yeah, somebody with the right style

They get their local hero

Somebody with just the right smile | Bb | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb

Well I learned my job I learned it well

Fit myself with religion and a story to tell

First they made me the king then they made me pope

Well, then they brought the rope | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb

I woke to a gypsy girl sayin', "Drink this"

Well my hands had lost all sensation

These days I'm feeling all right
'Cept I can't tell my courge from my desperation
From the tainted chalice
Wel I drunk some heady wine
Tonight I'm layin' here
But there's something in my ear
Sayin' there's a little town just beneath the floodline
Needs a local hero
Yeah, somebody with the right style
Lookin' for a local hero
Yeah, someone with the right smile
Lookin' for a local hero, yeah somebody woth the right smile
(fade out)

Bb Eb F
-6--6--1-
-6--8-1-
-7--8--2-
-8--8--3-
-8--6--3-
-6-----1-