

Hometown Heroes

Marty Stuart

Ah Henry, you sure bought that whole James Dean thing
Right down to the end
Drinking beer, banging gears
On the outside looking in
It was a desperate time on small town stage
With no prize comin' for the coming of age
So you burned with a passion and you burned with a rage
Till the fire done pulled you in

And, me I was just a green-eyed kid
And you were two years older than me
As I look back on those days my friend
You were what we all wanted to be
Henry, you were quick with a smile
Good with a wheel, cool with the women
As you made your spiel
Like we were all gonna rise in flash of steel
In some teenage fantasy

So look out you hometown heroes
Look out you homecoming queens
There's a bad kid comin' to the party tonight
And he's coming apart at the seams

Now your old man still stares at the streets sometimes
With that lost look in his eyes
And your sad momma wakes in the heat of the night
And thinks about her baby and cries
Now the all-night crew's all settled down
It's been thirteen years in the same old town
The sun comes up and the rain falls down
On that hillside where you lie

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