

I'M NOT YOUR HERO

Five o'clock whistle blows
The punch cards stand in line
The factories line the streets
Get the train on time

How long must I fool myself
I'm working for the man
He holds me to ransom
I'm putty in his hands

No more, no more

I'm not your hero
I'm not your hero
Not me, not me

I go buy that old guitar
The pawnshop's selling cheap
Then down by the vacant lot
Sell my voice to the street

Hey you in your leather chair
You hear me well
I'll get my freedom
So spend your time in hell

No more, no more

Chorus

No more, I said no more

Cos I'm not your hero
Well I'm not your hero
Not me, not me
And I'm not your hero
I'm not your hero
Not me, not me

[CLOSE WINDOW](#)