HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by JIM STEINMAN

Fast dance tempo \( \text{(} \dot{\text{j}} = \text{ca. 152} \text{)} \)
1. Where have all the good men gone, and where are all the gods?
2. Somewhere after midnight, in my wildest fantasy,

Where's the streetwise Hercules to fight someplace just beyond my reach, there's some

the rising odds? Is n't there a white
one reaching back for me. Racing on the thun

knight upon a fiery steed?
Late at night I toss, and I turn, and I
it's gonna take a superman to
dream of what I need.
I need a feet.
sweep me off my

Chorus:

I need a hero.
I'm holding out for a hero

ro 'til the end of the night.
He's gotta be strong, and he's got
I need a hero,
I'm holding out for a hero
I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero

He's gotta be sure, and it's gotta be sure, and it's gotta be sure

He's gotta be larger than life,
And he's gotta be larger than life,
And he's gotta be larger than life,
He's gotta be sure, and it's gotta be soon, and he's gotta be larger than life. I need a hero. I'm holding out for a hero, ro'til the end of the night.
Up where the mountains meet the heavens above,
out where the lightning splits...
the sea,
I could swear there is 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.