

TWO YOUNG HEROES

INTRO

/D/D/G/G/D/D/G/G/

Heroes . . . two young heroes
Heroes . . . two young heroes

I

/D/D/G/G/D/D/G/G/

Dean was a jail kid
From the snowy west
Drivin' cars he stole
That's what he did best
Sal was his friend
A lover of words
They traveled together
He wrote down everything he heard

II

Two young and crazy
American teens
Lookin' for adventure
Where they'd never been
T'shirts, jeans
Wild, wild hair
Hitchin' rides that summer
They'd go anywhere

CHORUS

/A/A/G/G/A/A/G/A/

Two young heroes
Ridin' the night
Neither knowin'
What they wanted from life
Two young heroes
The road was their cause
It was their life
There were no laws

Heroes . . . two young heroes
Heroes . . . two young heroes

III

Every day makin' miles
In some kind of fashion
Every night on freeways
Filled with passion
Every minute they were livin'
Close to the limit
Not caring what they did
If there was fun in it

IV

They met all kinds of strangers
From the southern states
who sometimes had
wild stories they'd relate
under stars, laughin'
High on grass
Who knew then
Sweet freedom wouldn't last?

CHORUS

SOLO

/D/D/G/G/D/D/G/G/

BRIDGE

/Dm/Dm/B /B /F/F/A/A/

Roads to the right
Roads to the left
Only time will tell
Which road is best
The road only seems
To go on and on
You never know what
You got 'til its gone

CHORUS

V

They got drunk for the last time
In a roadside bar
Dean drove like a wildman
In a stolen car
They had it all
In that summer of schemes
Since that night
Sal never again saw Dean

VI

Now Dean's a car jockey
Workin' nine to five
In local parking lots
To feed his family of five
Sal works for a local paper
Writes novels on the side
Since that summer
It seems like just a dream

REPEAT - INTRO & VAMP