

Heroes (5.2014)

Intro: Auf D: **D-C-B#-B**-Auf A: **A-G-G#-A**

D-F-D

D-F-D-C.D(tone)

1.) when I was born in the south of berlin

G-A#-G

D-F-D-C.D(tone)

after the war, no milk, I was thin

A(cord 5.Bd.)

and also the youngest boy in my kin

G

my mother worked hard, so very twin

D

A zuC(3.Bd.)(aufD)D-B#-B-AC-(3.Bd.)

She was a real hero – all without a din.

D

C

A#

A

Bridge: Wie Intro

2.) After a while - must escape from the state

They threated with prison, it was very strait

So my mother packed me in the middle of the night

On a secret path, so cold, what a fight

She was a real hero – all without a din.

Bridge

3.) then we were poor refugees - not welcome in town

The neighbours looked jealous, they wanted to took us down

It had been a bad feeling like swim and drown

But my father worked hard, sometimes he run down

He was a real hero – all without a din

bridge

4.) Then they packed me to school, the teacher was bright

I learned all the letters and I learned them to write

He taught us the grammar, we learned without bight

In my young life school was never a fight

He was a real hero – all without a din

Bridge

D

C

A#

A

Now time 's passin' by, I did what a man does, I planted some trees, they grow up, with me.

Yes time 's passin' by – I married three times - I fathered two children – it's a nice way to be.

Yes, I did it my way – now I'm satisfied – I sing it with joy - my life's leisurely

We all are real heroes, but without a din