

ELEVEN HEROES

CHORUS:

Oh what a wonderful way to play football!
Oh what a wonderful team to be in!
Our eleven heroes have never been beaten!
Our eleven heroes do nothing but win!

1.

Now and then we were no more than ten.
One day even nine, but that was fine.
We once numbered eight, 'cos three of us came late.

BRIDGE:

And who won? Shall we guess?
H – E – R – O – E – S: THE HEROES!! GOAL!!

CHORUS

2.

We were once down to seven, but played like eleven!
And reduced to just six, we did our best tricks!
But when five of us played...– Hgh?! – We had the others afraid!

BRIDGE

CHORUS

3.

With just four on our side – well, it was a ride!
And what about three? Ha! A cup of tea!
Two players, that was all – Hgh?! - But no problem at all!

BRIDGE

CHORUS lalalala..

Once just one man was out there on his own. The tension was mounting, the crowd gave a groan. The ref blew his whistle. Could it be done? The odds against us were a million to one!... It was an impossible task: one single player against a team of super stars. But I our player fought like a lion...dribbled like a hare... ran like a leopard... slithered like a snake...until he was utterly exhausted!

BRIDGE:

And who won – can you guess?
Well me, the hero, yes!
Er, no: THE HEROES!! GOAL!!

CHORUS

CHORUS : Lalala.