## **Superman**

## Julia Marcell

Please be careful with me Gin I am only seventeen Looking skinny like a model With my eyes all painted black

And with this longing in my heart I am here to play my part Like a dog caught in the headlights On this family photograph

How can I feel good now when You ask me to look out for you? Joanna, you are never gonna stay So she stands there with a grin Takes a bigger sip to kill the mood She's in and tells me her own way

She says, I believe god or superman One of them has to get me off this dump tonight And I believe in bands and miracles And they will sweep me off my feet tonight With technicolor love delight

There is one thing on my mind Ever since you've been so kind Telling me how sorrow grew Bit by bit inside of you

And how you always relocate And how you lost yourself a bit And how you never really knew That devil never left your pit

But if your life is like a film Then let me steal your story too Even if I got your lines all wrong 'Cause when I write I'm Robert Smith I've got this million dollars bit The stadiums' gonna have their perfect song

They'll go, I believe god or superman One of them has to get me off this dump tonight And I believe in bands and miracles And they will sweep me off my feet tonight With technicolor love delight

Oh come on the night is young We could be having so much fun Let the neighbours hear us growl "Major Tom to ground control"

And teach me how to live right now I gotta make it work somehow There's no one coming in to save my soul