

# Adrian Belew, Superboy

(belew/fetters/nyswonger)

I see you as a real live superboy  
Wide-eyed at a world brand new  
Can't wait to get your hands in the machinery  
Make me think there's nothing you won't do  
Welcome here, dear fearless superboy  
Never bother with the training wheel  
Off the sidewalk to the middle of the street  
Look ma, no hands, no feet

You're on a roll, you can't relax  
A solid gold prize in your crackerjacks

Fly little superboy

I know you are a bonafide superboy  
Looking through me with those x-ray eyes  
No problem at the bottom of the ocean  
Blasting off for the open skies  
Welcome here, dear fearless superboy  
We hope it was a pleasant flight  
Touching base on the blue-green face  
Another trip at the speed of light

Be patient son, we know you're bored,  
Living here amongst us dinosaurs

Shine little superboy