

Cinerama, Superman

I think I'm going to just tear you apart
Because this time you've been playing havoc with my heart
But it's already over, even if I'm the last to know

At least there's something on which we're both agreed
Oh yeah, we both know exactly what you need
Someone to satisfy you, someone who'll follow where you go

And that sounds just like a job for Superman
Not the lazy slob that you think I am
Because nothing I could do
Is ever going to be quite good enough for you

It's not as if you can say I haven't tried
But you want something that I just can't provide
I'm not a super hero; I just can't find a cloak and change

That sounds more like a job for Superman
Not the lazy slob that you think I am
Because nothing I could do
Is ever going to be quite good enough for you

Oh I know what this is all about
The wine goes in and the truth comes out
Don't give me that "unsuited" stuff
You just don't think I'm good enough

Because that's a job for Superman
Not the lazy slob that you think I am
Nothing I could do
Is ever going to be quite good enough for you

I don't see how you can carry on
I don't mean just now, I mean with anyone
I just wanted a romance
But little did I know I never stood a chance