

Fame Academy, Superman

I can't stand to fly,
I'm not that naive,
I'm just out to find,
the better part of me.

I'm more than a bird,
I'm more than a plane,
I'm more than some, pretty face beside a train,
and it's not easy, to be me.

I wish that I could cry,
fall upon my knees,
find a way to lie,
'bout a home i'll never see.

It may sound absurd,
but don't be naive,
even heros have, the right to bleed,
I may be disturbed, but won't you conceed,
even heros have, the right to dream,
and it's not easy, to be me.

Up, up and away, away from me,
well it's alright,
you can all sleep sound tonight,
I'm not crazy, or anything.

I can't stand to fly,
I'm not that naive,
men weren't meant to ride,
with clouds between their knees.

I'm only a man, in a silly red sheet,
digging for kryptonite, on this one way street.
Only a man, in a funny red sheet,
looking for special things, inside of me
inside of meeeeeeeee
inside of meeeeeee
inside of meeeeeeeeeee
inside of meeeeeee

I'm only a man, in a funny red sheet,
I'm only a man, looking for a dream,
I'm only a man, in a funny red sheet,
and its not easy....

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It's not easy, to be, meee.....