

# Magic Dirt, Supertear

Hey there skinny silver superstar  
Near enough as they think you are  
In my mind there is no doubt  
I only wish to tear you out

I go to sleep and then wake up  
I feel like my mind is all dried up  
I feel like a jerky little girl teen  
Looking at you with a magazine

If you move  
Then I move  
If you fall  
I catch fire  
I catch fire  
I catch fire  
I catch fire

Hey there skinny, silver superstar  
I'm heading for the road  
I'm heading for the car  
In my mind there is no doubt  
I only wish to tear you out

If you move  
Then I move  
If you fall  
I catch for you...

You always give it to me...