## Swervedriver, I Am Superman

See me fly over your rooftops
Throwing change to your outstretched palms
On my way back from Israel, Nobel Peace Prize underarm
I've heard they want me in India
I've got cures for any plague anytime
And if you catch up with the ice cream man
Make mine a ninety-nine

You'll see me down at the bookies
I got a crystal ball inside of my head
You'll find more wealth than you could ever dream
If you just follow what I said
I'm very good for the business
I got the connection, the right man the right time
And if you wanna be number one
Then make mine the long line

'Cause I am Superman La la la la la la la la la la

All the girls cry, who's their honey in hotpants?
To the boys I'm just good with the ball
For the grandparents and little children
I sacrifice myself for them all
You'll see me walk on the tightrope and never fall