

Blacktop Manhattan, Hollywise

She's been living in a basement
Down by the railroad tracks
Her dreams have all left the station
The kids have all turned their backs
So she lies in her bed and remembers
When the moon it climbs so high
But with a spoon and a needle
She never has to leave the sky
Superman is killing himself tonight
Hollywise Hollywise
I'm sellin' my soul to be in the spotlight
Hollywise Hollywise
Hollywise
He's been living with his mama
Since the market crashed
His wife ran out with the doctor
When he ran out on cash
So now one hand holds a bottle
The other cradles a .44
Two more shots and it's over
He just couldn't hang no more
Superman is killing himself tonight
Hollywise Hollywise
I'm sellin' my soul to be in the spotlight
Hollywise Hollywise
Hollywise
Superman is killing himself tonight
Hollywise Hollywise
I'm sellin' my soul to be in the spotlight
Hollywise Hollywise
Superman is killing himself
But Superman is killing himself tonight
Superman is killing himself
But Superman won't kill himself tonight