

Daughtry, Waiting For Superman

She's watching the taxi driver, he pulls away
She's been locked up inside her apartment a hundred days

She says, "Yeah, he's still coming, just a little bit late
He got stuck at the laundromat washing his cape?
She's just watching the clouds roll by and they spell her name like Lois Lane
And she smiles, oh the way she smiles

She's talking to angels, counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
In his arms, In his arms
Waiting for Superman

She's out on the corner trying to catch a glimpse
Nothing's making sense
She's been chasing an answer
A sign lost in the abyss, this Metropolis

She says...Yeah, he's still coming, just a little bit late
He got stuck at the Five and Dime saving the day?
She says...If life was a movie, then it wouldn't end like this
Left without a kiss
Still, she smiles, the way she smiles, yeah

She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
In his arms, In his arms
She's waiting for Superman

To lift her up and take her anywhere
Show her love and climbing through the air
Save her now before it's too late tonight
Oh, like a speeding light
And she smiles

She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
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