

Eve 6, Superhero Girl

Well here is me, in tragedy
I always want whats out of reach
She pulls dyed black hair back and sighs
Fuck that night out with the guys
I never get a word in with them anyway.
Telephone, doesn't scare me any more
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic, Superhero girl
Superhero girl.

So break the break the bruised monogamy
And let him fade to memory
And your erotic, wet atomic eyes keep reoccurring
In my mind, do me a favor please and touch your lips to mine.
Telephone, doesn't scare me any more
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic, Superhero girl
Superhero girl (x4)

She pulls dyed black hair back and sighs,
Fuck that night out with the guys
I never get a word in with them anyway
Telephone doesn't scare me any more
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic,
You know the telephone doesn't scare me any more
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic,
Superhero girl (x4)