

Hitchcock Robyn, Superman

Superman, Superman, crunchy little Superman
Found you in a Corn Flakes box
Nourished you in privacy
Touched the parts you couldn't reach
You improved immediately
She's a squeaking head on a pleasure box
And the boys don't understand
It took the Holy Roman Empire
Just to get you by my side
And I'm gonna be more careful with you
Aren't I?

Superman, Superman, let her settle gradually
On the fire extinguisher
You provided thoughtfully
In the river on a punt
Underneath the willow tree
She's a squeaking head on a pleasure box
And the boys don't understand
It took the Holy Roman Empire
Just to keep you satisfied
And I'm gonna be more careful with you
Obviously
You better believe it

DON'T BLAME ME...

Eric Wincentzen "Greetings from the Humungous-

Glendale Community College, -The Road Warrior
Glendale, Arizona

I DIDN'T VOTE FOR SLICK WILLY!