

# Jil Is Lucky, Supernovas

I always wanted to become a good good boy  
Now I know I am not  
They say "Boy you're living on the moon";  
But I swear I am not

If I could I surely would take a plane  
And watch the world from the bright side, from the good side  
And make an air pocket in my cloudy mind  
Where burning supernovas seem like dying candle lights

I always wanted to become a real real man  
Now I know I know I know I am not  
The say "Boy you should try to keep your feet down on the ground";  
But I swear I can not

If I could I surely would take a plane  
And watch the world from the bright side, from the good side  
And make an air pocket in my cloudy mind  
Where burning supernovas seem like dying candle lights

I always wanted to become a good good boy  
Now I know I am not