

Joe Brooks, Superman

There are no words, to paint a picture of you girl
Your eyes, those curves, it's like you're from some other world
You walk my way, oh God it's so frustrating.

So why do I disappear when you come near,
It makes me feel so small,
Why do I blow my lines, most every time,
Like I got no chance at all,

If I could be your superman,
I'd fly you to the stars and back again.
Cuz everytime you touched my hand,
You feel my powers runnin through your veins.
But I can only write this song,
And tell you that I'm not that strong.
Cuz I'm no superman, I hope you like me as I am.

It aint no lie, I have to tell you how I feel,
Each time, I try it gets a little more unreal,
You walk my way, oh God Its so frustating,

So why do I disappear when you come near,
It makes me feel so small,
If I could read your mind,
Girl would I find, any trace of me at all.

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I'd fly you to the stars and back again.
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I'd fly you to the stars and back again.
Cuz everytime you touched my hand,
You feel my powers runnin through your veins.
But I can only write this song,
And tell you that I'm not that strong.
Cuz I'm no superman, ohh, yeah,
I hope you like me as I am