

# Julia Marcell, Superman

Please be careful with me Gin  
I am only seventeen  
Looking skinny like a model  
With my eyes all painted black

And with this longing in my heart  
I am here to play my part  
Like a dog caught in the headlights  
On this family photograph

How can I feel good now when  
You ask me to look out for you?  
Joanna, you are never gonna stay  
So she stands there with a grin  
Takes a bigger sip to kill the mood  
She's in and tells me her own way

She says, I believe god or superman  
One of them has to get me off this dump tonight  
And I believe in bands and miracles  
And they will sweep me off my feet tonight  
With technicolor love delight

There is one thing on my mind  
Ever since you've been so kind  
Telling me how sorrow grew  
Bit by bit inside of you  
And how you always relocate  
And how you lost yourself a bit  
And how you never really knew  
That devil never left your pit

But if your life is like a film  
Then let me steal your story too  
Even if I got your lines all wrong  
'Coz when I write I'm Robert Smith  
I've got this million dollars bit  
The stadiums' gonna have their perfect song

They'll go, I believe god or superman  
One of them has to get me off this dump tonight  
And I believe in bands and miracles  
And they will sweep me off my feet tonight  
With technicolor love delight

Come on the night is young  
We could be having so much fun  
Let the neighbours hear us growl  
"Major Tom to ground control"

And teach me how to live right now  
I gotta make it work somehow  
There's no one coming in to save my soul