

Rusted Root, Union 7

The stars in your eyes
They are sleepy; getting cold
In my devil's delight
They are sleepy, getting cold

I'm a superhero

(ah, yea, I'm a superhero, too
underneath my sweater)

and I won't play that game

(ah, yea, you will, I got some
monopoly money)

I'm a superhero
And I don't play that game

Ah, yeado it, do it
Mess with my head
Do it.

The stars in your eyes
They are sleepy, getting cold
In my devil's delight
They are sleepy, getting cold

I'm a superhero

(ah, yea, take off that superhero
outfit and I'll show you what
you're made of honey)

and I don't play that game

(ah, yea, you will so come here)

I'm gonna get on down and unshackle that lover
I can taste it in the microphone
So come here
Let me touch your body
A bottle of whiskey, and then
I'll take you home

Oh yeah? Well,
I'll take you for ride all night
You know I will

Do you want me to?

(I want you to)

I'll take you in my own two hands
Before I give you away

(ahgive me awaycome on
and do it)

the stars in your eyes
they are sleepy, getting cold
in my devil's , devil's delight
they are sleepy, getting cold

my baby steadily bloom
my soul wind
got to bloom
my baby
steadily bloom my soul wind
steadily bloom my mind

I'll take you for a ride
In my sugar satellite
Do you want me to

(I want you to, oh how I want you to)

I'll take you in my own two hands
Before I give you away

(ahcome on, give me away
come on and do it)

we can ride along beside ourselves
tonight don't you know it's true

(I know it's true)

I'll take you in my own two hands
Before I give you away

Steadily bloom my soul wind
(c) 2002 Island Def Jam Music Group