

# Superman Can't Move His Legs

A Balladeer

Skipping streets in springtime  
Chasing sunlight on my bike  
And I could chalk the sidewalk  
Any color that I liked

Blowing dandelions  
Fairground rides and climbing trees  
And mother's kiss or candy  
For every injured knee

There are no action heroes out there  
To come and save the world from harm  
Superman can't move his legs  
And I can't use my arms

Superman can't move his legs

Grandma's cake and candles  
Magic bean plants in a jar  
Shared baths and bedtime stories  
From Prickly Leg to Matthew Star

Sleeping Beauty's sleeping  
I'm not the boy I used to be  
Surrounded by the bad guys  
The only fairy here is me

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I don't know much but  
If I've learned something from the past  
It's: girls go for assholes  
And happy endings never last

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