Well here is me on tragedy, I always want what's out of reach But she pulls dyed black hair back and sighs Fuck that night out with the guys I never get a word in with them anyway

The telephone, it doesn't scare me anymore You're home and I am here alone my dear Always stupidly sacarstic my hyper spastic Superhero girl, superhero girl

So break the bruised monogamy
And let him fade to memory
In your erotic wet atomic eyes keep reoccurring in my mind
Do me a favor please and touch your lips to mine

The telephone, it doesn't scare me anymore You're home and I am here alone my dear Always stupidly sacarstic my hyper spastic Superhero girl, superhero girl, a superhero girl A superhero girl, girl girl

But she pulls dyed black hair back and sighs Fuck that night out with the guys
I never get a word in with them anyway

Telephone doesn't scare me anymore You're home and I am here alone my dear Always stupidly sacarstic my hyper spastic

You know the telephone, doesn't scare me anymore You're home and I am here alone my dear Always stupidly sacarstic my hyper spastic Superhero girl, superhero girl, superhero girl