I have looked all over the place
But you have got my favorite face
Your eyelashes sparkle like gilded grass
And your lips are sweet and slippery like a cherub's bare wet ass

'Cause you're a human supernova A solar superman You're an angel with wings afire A flying, giant friction blast

You walk in clouds of glitter and the sun reflects your eyes

And everytime the wind blows, I can smell you in the sky Your kisses are as wicked as an F-16 And you fuck like a volcano, and you're everything to me

'Cause you're a human supernova A solar superman You're an angel with wings afire A flying, giant friction blast You're a giant, flying friction blast

'Cause you're a human supernova A solar superman You're an angel with wings afire A flying, giant friction blast