

Supernova

Magic Dirt

I have looked all over the place
But you have got my favourite 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 of fire
A flying, giant friction blast
You walk in clouds of glitter
and the sun reflects your eyes
And every time the wind blows
I can smell you in the sky
Your kisses are as wicked as an M-16
And you f**k like a volcano
And you're everything to me
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