Butchershop

Michale Graves

Superman, I'm calling back again The phone is ringing off the hook There's someone coming up the steps Water s' coming in again Coming from the ceiling The smell is in the sinking shades Of someone buried deep within the sea Well I look down And you lost faith

Superman and all his friends The spiderman is hanging from the ceiling The bad guys are on the loose And they can't stop stealing An evil plan, The world will fall into his hands Won't stop screaming Babies teething Won't stop screaming I can't make it stop