

I've been a drifter for most of my life
Living and loving the edge of the knife
Trying my best to make everything right
Searching for answers that lead me to light

Now I've been a fool, run from my own noose
Everything's easy when nothing's to choose
Yes I've been a saint and followed my pride
All of the angels were there at my side

You can call me a tramp, call me a liar
But you know it's part of the plan.
So get out of my way, I got nothing to say
Cuz I ain't no superman.

So many memories of wine and song
So recognised but it's taken so long
Driven by hunger but guided by fate
All of the answers I found out too late

But everything's cool, everything fine
Cuz I got my stories and I've got my wine
I won't be a tool of a lost density
All of my angels will come back to me.

When you're out saving face
I'll be out on the case
And I'm proud to be part of the clan.
And I keep my head low cause I want you to know
That I ain't no superman.

Oohh, ain't superman
Oohh, ain't superman

Find my way