

Superman

Robyn Hitchcock

One, two
What?
Three four!

Superman, superman, crunchy little superman
Found you in a Corn Flakes box
Nourished you in privacy
Touched the parts you couldn't reach
You improved immediately
She's a squeaking head on a pleasure box
And the boys don't understand
It took the Holy Roman Empire
Just to get you by my side
And I'm gonna be more careful with you
Aren't I?

Superman, superman, let her settle gradually
On the fire extinguisher
You provided thoughtfully
In the river on a punt
Underneath the willow tree

She's a squeaking head on a pleasure box
And the boys don't understand
It took the Holy Roman Empire
Just to keep you satisfied
And I'm gonna be more careful with you
Obviously

You'd better believe it
You'd better believe it
You'd better believe it
You'd better believe it
You'd better believe it
You'd better believe it