There goes the girl I know
She got me good in her little world
And my head's long since exploded
All over the neighborhood

Times like these make me long for a friend They make her long for the simple life 'Cause she's already twenty-two years older Than the rest of the night

But don't feel sad for me for My compassion has gone away And even if I could I probably wouldn't feel any anyway (hey)

I won't sing of stories of love Since I donated my heart to science Now, I won't feel the sting of thorns in my pride Since they raped me of my self-reliance

So here I come baby, I'm crashing through walls I'm your half-drunk Superman But she conquered me with Kryptonite Least that's the version that she tells to friends

But don't feel bad for me for now though Wreckage has washed ashore And underneath the tide we're all laughing forever more (more)

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