Superhuman

Velvet Revolver

I'm a superman I wanna be your superman I'm a superman I wanna be your superman

What you get is a crash course to be a man But a man is a destination never known Sometimes dressed up like a red hot lady in pumps Don't think she can get enough

Always fell like she's runnin on a hamster wheel Getting high, crashing cars and makin mistakes Keepin her face packed with cocaine Her face is numb your faith is gone

I'm travelin on now I'm makin plans now Cocaine Alcohol Lady-lay Withdrawal

Keep it comin in a world that's blown up wild Keep it comin in a world that's bred her style We're all runnin from the goose she's high on cocaine There's a noose swimmin right between her legs to her brain

We're all in need of a superhuman woman now We're all in need of a superhuman woman now

So rodeo, rodeo, rodeo, rodeo Throw the rope around her neck and get the show on the road What's she thinkin She'll never get enough