

# 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