

# Superhero Girl

## Eve 6

Well here is me, in tragedy  
I always want whats out of reach  
She pulls dyed black hair back and sighs  
Fuck that night out with the guys  
I never get a word in with them anyway.  
Telephone, doesn't scare me any more  
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic, Superhero girl  
Superhero girl. So break the break the bruised monogamy  
And let him fade to memory  
And your erotic, wet atomic eyes keep reoccurring  
In my mind, do me a favor please and touch your lips to mine.  
Telephone, doesn't scare me any more  
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic, Superhero girl  
Superhero girl (x4)  
She pulls dyed black hair back and sighs,  
Fuck that night out with the guys  
I never get a word in with them anyway  
Telephone doesn't scare me any more  
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic,  
You know the telephone doesn't scare me any more  
You're home, and I am here alone, my dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic, my hyper-spastic,  
Superhero girl (x4)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>