

# 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