

No One Likes Superman Anymore

I Fight Dragons

Strong hands, strong mind
Strong all the time
Straightforward and kind
Too simply defined

'Cause no one wants to know the man who stands for
things we outgrow
He's too noble and too blind
We're all older now and we don't need someone to care
about
The innocence we left behind

(Don't touch that dial)
It's just that goodness is out of style)

Be dark, be cold (so conflicted)
No hand to hold (heart constricted)
Dark Knight, bright soul (we're addicted)
No room here for the bold

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He's too noble and too blind
We're all older now and we don't need someone to care
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The innocence we left behind

And what if he can fly?
Hey, well so can I
Jet Blue or United Airlines
And who cares if he's strong
All we see's the wrong we've done
Reflected in his eyes

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