

Supertear

Magic Dirt

Hey there skinny silver superstar
Near enough as they think you are
In my mind there is no doubt
I only wish to tear you out
I go to sleep and then wake up
I feel like my mind is all dried up
I feel like a jerky little girl teen
Looking at you with a magazine
If you move
Then I move
If you fall
I catch fire
I catch fire
I catch fire
I catch fire
Hey there skinny, silver superstar
I'm heading for the road
I'm heading for the car
In my mind there is no doubt
I only wish to tear you out
If you move
Then I move
If you fall
I catch for you...
You always give it to me...