

Lois Lane

Olivia Lane

My grandma's name is Lois Lane
Honest to God that's the truth
She met my grandad late in May
Back in 1952
And he was her superman

He walked through the door of that old drug store
In an Air Force uniform
His whole life changed when he asked her name
And a new hero was born
He was her superman

There were no capes
No silver screen glory
Or headlines on a front page
Just two kids in love
Chasing a story
When he swept her up and away
This real life fairytale has made me into who I am
That's why I'm still waiting, waiting on Superman

He was on the road, four kids at home
The hard times were part of the deal
But sixty years in, she looks at him
Like he's still the man made of steel

There were no capes
No silver screen glory
Or headlines on a front page
Just two kids in love
Chasing a story
When he swept her up and away
This real life fairytale has made me into who I am
That's why I'm still waiting, waiting on Superman

To come crashing in
Just like my grandad did

I'm not looking for capes
Or silver screen glory
No headlines on a front page
Just two kids in love
Chasing a story
Where I get swept up and away
This real life fairytale has made me into who I am
That's why I'm still waiting, waiting on Superman
On that kind of superman

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