

Superman

Russ

I'm sorry I can't be Superman
I know that that's just not in your plans
But you gotta save yourself, I just can't keep swooping in
Death of a hero, I'm hanging up the cape
And you, you gotta save yourself 'cause I can't save you

Can't save you 'cause it shields you from the reality of your decision making

I'm a lifeline not a hotline, I need boundaries and individualization

'Cause I'm wrapped up in y'all's problems, ask Russ, he gon' solve them

But I'm over it, I can't shoulder it, y'all's rock just hit rock bottom

I'm goin' off the grid

Adele said she ain't lost, she is just wandering

I'm honoring myself and that's a first for me

I worked so hard to make it work, but it just doesn't work for me anymore, anymore

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But I do know one thing though, give a grand, they gon' need one more

Saturday through Sunday, Monday, Monday through Sunday, yo

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I don't hate you, I just don't know how to love you

Without feeling responsible to save you, deep down, I wanna trust you

But swooping in says the opposite, and it robs you of your competence

And I don't want us to resent each other, 'fore it's too late,
let's respect each other, oh

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