

# Superpowerless

The Kills

Take a drink of my red wine  
I've got enough to go around,  
Take a drink of mine  
I've got enough to go around.

'Til you're drunk 'til you're high 'til you're fake, 'til you're  
crushed.

Come into my shipwreck  
Half the time we just sit around,  
Talkin' shit over sour milk  
Waitin' for the rain to come down.

'Til you're drunk 'til you're high 'til you're fake 'til you're  
crushed 'til you're red 'til you're superpowerless.

Take the weight off my mind  
I got enough to slow you down,  
Take a cut of mine-oh-mine  
I've got enough to go around.  
Leave me when you're giving in  
when you're last little lie is out,  
I'll show you just how dark it gets  
When the sun really does go down.

'Til you're drunk 'til you're high 'til you're fake 'til you're  
crushed 'til you're red 'til you're superpowerless.

'Til you're drunk 'til you're high 'til you're fake 'til you're  
crushed 'til you're dead 'til you're superpowerless.

Everythiiiiing is okaaaayy  
If everythiiiiing stays the saaaaame.

'Til you're drunk 'til you're high 'til you're fake 'til you're  
crushed 'til you're red 'til you're superpowerless.