

# Super Cool

They Might Be Giants

When you come around  
I hide my face in hyperspace  
When you come around  
I'm no foot tall against the wall

But then I found just the place  
Up a story from the drugstore  
Working hard to just convince myself  
How to lose it on the dance floor

Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)

If you break it down  
Swim in the sea of reverie  
If you break it down  
All the fear has disappeared

That sweet day I forgot it all  
And stop searching for the trapdoor  
I'll come back here to remind myself  
Of when I lost it on the dance floor

Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)

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Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)  
Super cool (cool)