

Supergirl

You can tell by the way
She walks that she's my girl / boy
You can tell by the way
She talks, she rules the space / world

You can see in her eyes / face
That no one is her chain
She's my girl, my supergirl / superboy

And then she'd say, "It's alright / OK
I got lost on the street / way
But I'm a supergirl
And supergirls don't play / cry"

And then she'd say, "It's alright / OK
I got home late last night / week
But I'm a supergirl
And supergirls just fly / cry"

And then she'd say, "It's OK / alright
I got home late last night / week
But I'm a supergirl
And supergirls just fly / cry"

And then she'd tell / say
That nothing can go wrong / on
When you're in Italy / love
What can go wrong?

Then she'd laugh / smile
The night time into the evening / day
Pushing her fear further along

And then she'd say, "It's OK / alright
I got lost on the street / way
But I'm a supergirl
And supergirls don't fly / cry"...