

Waiting for Superman

Daughtry

She's watching the taxi driver, he pulls away
She's been locked up inside her apartment a hundred days
She says, "Yeah, he's still coming,
just a little bit late
He got stuck at the laundromat washing his cape
She's just watching the clouds roll by and they spell her name like Lois Lane
And she smiles, oh the way she smiles
She's talking to angels, counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
In his arms, In his arms
Waiting for Superman
She's out on the corner trying to catch a glimpse,
Nothing's making sense
She's been chasing an answer
A sign lost in the abyss, this Metropolis
She says... Yeah, he's still coming, just a little bit late
He got stuck at the Five and Dime saving the day
She says... If life was a movie, then it wouldn't
end like this
Left without a kiss
Still, she smiles, the way she smiles, yeah
She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
In his arms, In his arms
She's waiting for Superman
To lift her up and take her anywhere
Show her love and climbing through the air
Save her now before it's too late tonight
Oh, like a speeding light
And she smiles
She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars
Making a wish on a passing car
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart
Waiting for Superman to pick her up
In his arms, In his arms
She's waiting for Superman
To lift her up and take her anywhere
Show her love and climbing through the air
Save her now before it's too late tonight
She's waiting for Superman

