

# Superhero Girl

## EVE 6

Well here is me on tragedy  
I always want what's out of reach  
She pulls dyed black hair back and sighs  
Fuck that night out with the guys  
I never get a word in with them, anyway.  
The telephone doesn't scare me anymore  
You're home  
And I am here alone  
My dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic  
My hyper, spastic superhero girl. So break the bruised monogamy  
And let him fade to memory  
And your erotic wet atomic eyes  
Keep reoccurring in my mind  
Do me a favor please  
And touch your lips to mine. The telephone doesn't scare me anymore  
You're home  
And I am here alone my dear  
Always stupidly sarcastic  
My hyper-spastic superhero girl.

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