

Super

Atari Blitzkrieg

You're super
You really are
Just like your tball trophy says
You've come so far
It's just a matter
Of a little time
Before you've got
The dog, the tots, the pretty wife
The postman waves
The cashier smiles
The boss is glad
You please the clients
You take a bow
The crowds all cheer
It took a lot of super stuff
To get you here

You're super
You really are
You'll talk the meter maids
Out of the parking fines
You'll read the paper
You'll sip your mug
While little Bob and Janie
Stay between the lines
The postman waves
The cashier smiles
The boss is glad
You meet deadlines
You take a bow
The crowds all cheer
It took a lot of super stuff
To get you here
To get you here

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