

# Super Lover

## Lady Gaga

Oh oh, oh oh. Oh!  
Your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh!  
Your super lover.  
Black lights and designer blues  
With my tattoos of I Love You's.  
I just put on these dancing shoes  
To prove my love for you.  
I'm livin' it up,  
Secretly he notices I'm playin' it up  
For him  
Playin' it up.  
I'm livin' it up,  
Dancin' on the tables as the DJ's  
Spinnin' it up  
For me  
Spinnin' it up  
For me  
When the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
Craving your affection.  
So now...  
Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your super lover.  
Right back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
I'ma be your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover.  
Too hot for the masses,  
She's on fire.

Think I'm gonna let her burn.  
Champagne in the glasses,  
Flip the bottle, baby.  
Come on take your turn.  
She's on my radar.  
Catch ya later  
Cause she knows  
When I push the fader  
She aint leaving me alone  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!  
I'm livin' it up.  
Dancin' on the tables  
Mister DJ spinning it up

With you, spinning it up  
With you.  
When the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
I'm craving your affection.  
So now...  
Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your super lover.  
Right back to the beat  
Get up on your feet  
I'ma be your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover.  
(C'mon, say it.)  
Eh, eh, eh!  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that--eh, eh, eh!  
Look at that girl.  
Look at that girl.

Hold up, hold up.  
Take me where you get to know them.  
Hold up, hold up.  
Cause they're tryna get my clothes off.  
When the sun goes down  
And the curtain's up  
It's time for the show-oh-oh-oh  
They new to the scene,  
Make way for the queen.  
I'm on a roll-oh-oh-oh  
Stare in my direction.  
Craving your affection.  
So now...  
Go back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
Gonna be your super lover.  
Right back to the beat.  
Get up on your feet.  
I'ma be your super lover.  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)  
Oh oh, oh oh. Oh-oh!  
Your super lover. (Oh oh, oh oh-oh)

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