

# Super Honeymoon

## Owl City

Glamor and fashion  
Models and magazines  
A striking runway entrance  
Beauty and passion Stardust and high class  
Scenes of popular teens  
When I lived in Denver, I met a millionaire  
With ribbons in her blond hair I still remember  
She was like a princess  
Straight from a dreamy castle  
In the air So lovely  
She was everything to me Both alone in the dark  
We long to see the sun  
Rise over the Bering Strait  
I was sick of the west When I turned 21  
So I moved to the Sunshine State  
We played golf on the moon  
And tennis on the sun  
Like athletes of the afternoon The solar flares burned my arms  
And made her makeup run  
On our super lunar honeymoon I was the youngest son of a congressman  
And everything was my fault  
She was a gymnast, happily swinging  
On the uneven bars, tucked in a somersault

Lyrics provided by

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