

## Xspace

### "Brainiacs Daughter"

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Brainiacs Daughter  
Made me a suit of bricks and mortar  
And a matching stove pipe hat, oh yes  
Brainiacs Daughter  
Took me on a sleigh ride underwater  
And I'm crazy for girls like that  
Oh yes Sir, yes Sir  
Three bags full Sir

All across the land the bells ring out  
It's night, sun shines bright  
So I reach to hold her frozen hand in flight  
As we alight in the bottle city of Kandor

Brainiacs Daughter  
Talks like a Daily Planet Reporter  
Sitting cross legged there on the mat, oh yes  
Brainiacs Daughter  
Swallowed the pocket watch I bought her  
And I'm crazy for girls like that  
Oh yes Sir, Yes Sir  
All fall down Sir

And I love the lights that blink on and off  
All around her head  
And I love the clothes that she tries on and off  
Landing on the bed  
Yes Sir, Yes Sir  
Three bags full Sir

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