Tara Blaise "Superman In a Bottle"

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Her song, battered and worn
Untitled but true
Her voice, give her a choice
Coming through
And he puts that paper back where he got it
With one hand in his pocket and he
Looks at the gloss and he smiles at the glamour
He wishes he could have her
But what can he do?

How far are you? It's coming true How far are you? You're worlds apart You're worlds apart You'll break her heart

Superman in a bottle
He's got the style, he goes the mile
He lasts a while, he knows how to make the girls smile
A letter for you "Dear Sir…… Oh, she'll be there."

And he enters the room like he knows that he's got it He's got one hand in his pocket And she lays her cards down on the table Willing and able What else could she do?

How far are you? It's coming true How far are you? You're worlds apart You're worlds apart You'll break her heart You know it's true

You know it's true

And he puts his hand, firm on her shoulder She knows that it's over What else could they do? How far are you? It's coming true How far are you? You're worlds apart You're worlds apart You'll break her heart You know it's true

How far are you?
It's coming true
How far are you?
You're worlds apart
You're worlds apart
You'll break her heart
You know it's true

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