

## Ass Ponys "Mr. Superlove"

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the storm was blowing from the south  
the blood was running from your mouth  
i recall the music playing  
couldn't hear what you were saying  
the cat was howling, yowling, wanting out

you may not believe me  
baby, when i tell you  
that i am mr. superlove

the glass was shattered on the floor  
a hundred pieces maybe more  
i remember you were crying  
just before you sent it flying  
the sirens sounding  
the pounding on the door

you may not believe me  
baby, when i tell you  
that i am mr. superlove  
your clothes were lying on the chair  
your face was hidden by your hair  
and all that i could think of then  
was what it must have felt like when  
you were flying naked  
headlong down the stairs

you may not believe me  
baby, when i tell you  
that i am mr. superlove

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