

Candy Butchers

"Superkid"

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Superkid
Do you remember Superkid?
How could you forget
Has he made it yet?

Behind the smoke that filled the stage
Dressed in the clothes his mother made
Playing a guitar that was bigger than him
He really packed them in
His songs were so catchy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Superkid
He really was a Superkid
Until he learned to fly
And left us all behind

His childhood sweetheart loved him so
She was at almost every show
Packed in a van his father drove
You should have seen them go
His brother was a roadie
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Superkid
I think I last saw Superkid
On late night TV
He's just as old as you and me
I don't believe in
Superkid
How could there be a Superkid?
Driving a rental car
He never got that far

Nothing in this life's guaranteed
Nothing you build will outlast me
Nothing can fool you like a dream
Like a dream

