Dalmatian "She's Like Superman"

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(Paroles : Jane Basson / Musique : Sire)

Claire goes to work each morning with her head up her ass

No-one pays her much attention, no-one even thinks to ask

She's a cog in the machinery, another shade of grey A pawn on the board that they didn't need to play Every day

But when Claire takes off her clothes, she's like Superman

The layers disappear

And there she stands

As though she could rock the world - and she can She rocks mine

She's nothing much to look at in a suit or a dress She gets tongue-tied in conversation - freezes up like it's a test

People forget to notice, they don't register she's there So she floats around in dreamscapes - or maybe it's her nightmare But at night

When Claire takes off her clothes, she's like Superman The seams fly apart

And there she stands

As though she ruled the world - and she can She rules mine

There's a power to her nudity that knocks you off your feet

It puts a sparkle in her eye - her body shimmers in the heat

You can hear the music now - she sways in time to the beat

And you'd sell your soul to Satan just to get a piece of it Every night

When Claire takes off her clothes, she's like Superman

The disguise falls away And there she stands As though she could save the world - and she can She saved mine.

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