

Jon Peter Lewis

"Ukulele song"

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It's not a bird, not a plane
Just a shirt and tie
Looking around for his Lois Lane
And I'd be surprised if he flies you away
Just take a peek inside
And let the kryptonite explain

It's the same old song
That always seems to play
Everybody get used to it

Intergalactic workdays and no weekends
Well that's the best I've got
My spaceship falling apart from both ends

It's the same old song
That always seems to play
And everybody get use to it

And we should get married
Today that's a strange plan
And make love all day
And we could take turns playing Superman

So, come and save my planet
Come and save my planet for me
Come and save my planet
Be my girl of mystery

It's the same old song
That always seems to play
Everybody get use to it

And we should get married
Today that's a strange plan
And make love all day
And we could take turns playing Superman

So, come and save my planet
Come and save my planet for me
Come and save my planet

By my girl of mystery

So, come and save my planet
Come and save my planet for me
Come and save my planet
Be my girl of mystery?

Fade out on ukelele instrumental

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