

## **Loud Family "My Superior"**

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Girl, the camera just loves you  
But I'm not sure I do  
It looks at less than meets the eye  
And what an outright lie  
I took the first effective view  
And turned it into you  
I stared directly in your face  
But failed to see a trace

Not quite true romance  
My superior and I  
Facts fall down wanting every time we try

We kiss and fix whatever's wrong  
But I don't stay kissed long  
It's work to get things straight and then  
To lose it all again

Not quite true romance  
My superior and I  
Can't fall down wanting every time we try

Show me that surface where the eyes meet the image  
I'll show you where the hook went in  
Small expectations greet the lies and spiders  
Filling in a window frame  
Long pretty god-boys lurk in corners  
Looking murder in the face again

It ties our hands behind our backs  
And drops us in our tracks  
It gives us slumber party chills  
And undermines our wills

Not quite true romance  
My superior and I  
Facts fall down wanting every time we try

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