

Magic Dirt "Supertear"

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Hey there skinny silver superstar
Near enough as they think you are
In my mind there is no doubt
I only wish to tear you out

I go to sleep and then wake up
I feel like my mind is all dried up
I feel like a jerky little girl teen
Looking at you with a magazine

If you move
Then I move
If you fall
I catch fire
I catch fire
I catch fire
I catch fire

Hey there skinny, silver superstar
I'm heading for the road
I'm heading for the car
In my mind there is no doubt
I only wish to tear you out

If you move
Then I move
If you fall
I catch for you...

You always give it to me...

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