

Say Hi To Your Mom "Super"

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Your super, you really are.
Just like your tee-ball trophy says, you've come so far.
It was just a matter, of a little time.
Before you've got the dog, the tots, the pretty wife.
The postman waves, the cashier smiles.
The boss is glad, you please the clients.

You take a bow, the crowds all cheer.
It took a lot of super stuff to get you here.

Your super, you really are.
You'll talk the meter maid out of the parking fines.
You'll read the paper, you'll sip your mug.
While little Bob and Jenny stay between the lines.
The postman waves, the cashier smiles.
Your boss is glad, you meet deadlines.

You take a bow, the crowds all cheer.
It took a lot of super stuff to get you here.
To get you here.

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