

# Daughtry, Waiting For Superman

She's watching the taxi driver, he pulls away  
She's been locked up inside her apartment a hundred days

She says, "Yeah, he's still coming, just a little bit late  
He got stuck at the laundromat washing his cape?  
She's just watching the clouds roll by and they spell her name like Lois Lane  
And she smiles, oh the way she smiles

She's talking to angels, counting the stars  
Making a wish on a passing car  
She's dancing with strangers, falling apart  
Waiting for Superman to pick her up  
In his arms, In his arms  
Waiting for Superman

She's out on the corner trying to catch a glimpse  
Nothing's making sense  
She's been chasing an answer  
A sign lost in the abyss, this Metropolis

She says...Yeah, he's still coming, just a little bit late  
He got stuck at the Five and Dime saving the day?  
She says...If life was a movie, then it wouldn't end like this  
Left without a kiss  
Still, she smiles, the way she smiles, yeah

She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars  
Making a wish on a passing car  
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart  
Waiting for Superman to pick her up  
In his arms, In his arms  
She's waiting for Superman

To lift her up and take her anywhere  
Show her love and climbing through the air  
Save her now before it's too late tonight  
Oh, like a speeding light  
And she smiles

She's talking to angels, she's counting the stars  
Making a wish on a passing car  
She's dancing with strangers, she's falling apart  
Waiting for Superman to pick her up  
In his arms, In his arms  
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To lift her up and take her anywhere  
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