

[et_pb_section admin_label="section"][et_pb_row admin_label="row"][et_pb_column type="4_4"][et_pb_audio admin_label="Sperman" audio="http://www.johnfitz.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/08/Superman.mp3" title="Superman" artist_name="Denise Fitzsimmons" album_name="Dawghouse" background_layout="light" use_border_color="off" border_color="#ffffff" border_style="solid" background_color="#ffffff"]
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There's a little blonde boy in a superman cape
Racing around the back yard;
Sayin', "Daddy don't you know I can fly to the moon;
I'm gonna bring you back some stars.
And after that I'm gonna save the world"
Cause I'm superman today."
I scoop that boy right into my arms,
And this is what I say:

*You don't need a cape to be a hero
You've got all the special powers that you need
Your smile's enough to save the world from evil
And you'll always be superman to me*

That little blonde boy in the cape again
Says he's gonna jump off the deck.
I say: "Little man, can't you just slow on down;
One day you're going to break your neck?"
He says, "Don't you know that I can't get hurt
Because I'm superman today."
Well I scoop that boy right into my arms
And this is what I say:

*You don't need a cape to be a hero
You've got all the special powers that you need
Your smile's enough to save the world from evil
And you'll always be superman to me*

One day he woke up and didn't want his cape,
And we knew that something weren't right
The doctors said, "We just don't know.
We better keep him here for the night."
So, I held his hand and stroked his hair
Until somehow he fell off to sleep,
Then I knelt at the window and prayed to the stars:
God, help me own leap.

I've never been much of a prayin' man;
I've never had a faith very clear;
But give me a sign and I'll step into line;
Just get my boy out of here—
I'll give you everything any man's ever got:
I'll give you every bit of my love—
And a prayer came back to me

In a whisper from above...saying:

*You don't need a cape to be his hero
You've got all the special powers that you need
Your smile's enough to save the world from evil
And you'll always be superman to me*

That little boy woke up in a hospital room
Looking so quiet and sad.
I bring him in his cape and I say "Big boy,
How about a smile for Dad?"
And those wide blue eyes filled up with tears
"I'm not superman today."
Well, I scooped that boy right into my arms
And this is what I said...

*You don't need a cape to be my hero;
You've got all the special powers that you need.
Your smile's enough to save the world from evil,
And you'll always be superman to me;
Yeah, you'll always be superman to me*

~Denise Fitzsimmons

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