

SUPERMAN *by Five for Fighting*

I can't stand to fly
I'm not that naive
I'm just out to find
The better part of me

I'm more than a bird
I'm more than a plane
More than some pretty face beside a train
It's not easy to be me

Wish that I could cry
Fall upon my knees
Find a way to lie
About a home I'll never see

It may sound absurd
But don't be naive
Even heroes have the right to bleed
I may be disturbed
But won't you concede
Even heroes have the right to dream
It's not easy to be me

Up, up and away, away from me
It's all right
You can all sleep sound tonight
I'm not crazy
or anything.

I can't stand to fly
I'm not that naive
Men weren't meant to ride
With clouds between their knees

I'm only a man in a silly red sheet
Digging for kryptonite
on this one way street
Only a man in a funny red sheet
Looking for special things inside of me



I'm only a man
In a funny red sheet.
I'm only a man
Looking for a dream

I'm only a man
In a funny red sheet
And it's not easy.

It's not easy to be me

DISCUSSION

- Who is the speaker in this song?
- What does this song have to say about being a hero?
- Does the speaker sound resentful?
- Does being a hero sometimes make a hero isolated?
- Why does this particular hero feel isolated?
- What is the mood of this song?