I've been reading books of old,
The legends and the myths—
Achilles and his gold,\(^1\)
Hercules and his gifts,\(^2\)
Spiderman's control,
And Batman with his fists—
And clearly I don't see myself upon that list.

But she said, “Where d'you wanna go?\(^3\)
How much d'you wanna risk?
I'm not looking for somebody
With some superhuman gifts,
Some superhero,
Some fairytale bliss,
Just something I can turn to,
Somebody I can kiss.
I want something just like this.
Oh, I want something just like this.”

I've been reading books of old,
The legends and the myths,
The testaments they told,
The moon and its eclipse.
And Superman unrolls
A suit before he lifts.
But I'm not the kind of person that it fits.

\(^1\) Achilles is a hero in Greek mythology. He could not be hurt, except in his heel. Achilles is not famous for having gold. Maybe the songwriter confused Achilles with Midas? Midas is a king in Greek mythology. He could change whatever he touched into gold.

\(^2\) Hercules is a hero in Roman mythology. He is famous for his strength.

\(^3\) Where d'you wanna go? = Where do you want to go? (In informal spoken English, people sometimes say d’you instead of do you, and they say wanna instead of want to.)
She said, “Where d'you wanna go?
How much d’you wanna risk?
I'm not looking for somebody
With some superhuman gifts,
Some superhero,
Some fairytale bliss,
Just something I can turn to,
Somebody I can miss.
I want something just like this.
Oh, I want something just like this.”

“Where d'you wanna go?
How much d’you wanna risk?
I'm not looking for somebody
With some superhuman gifts,
Some superhero,
Some fairytale bliss,
Just something I can turn to,
Somebody I can kiss.
I want something just like this.
Oh, I want something just like this.”