

# Clark's Lament: A Filk

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\_at\_with@)]

Rated G

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Summary: A filk to be sung to the tune of "The Man on the  
Flying Trapeze."

Comments and constructive feedback welcome.

Semi-standard disclaimers apply: If I owned Lois and Clark,  
or the Man on the Flying Trapeze, I'd be a lot wealthier than I am  
now. I'm just borrowing them for a few lines. If you wish to see  
the original lyrics, you can do so at  
<http://lyricsplayground.com/alpha/songs/t/themanontheflyingtrapeze.shtml>

This song takes place in the first season, sometime after  
Neverending Battle.

Clark's Lament: A Filk

(to be sung to the tune of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze")

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Once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn Like an old cape that  
is tattered and torn; Left in this wide world to fret and to mourn,  
Dwelling on what might have beens.

The girl that I loved she was handsome; I tried all I knew her  
to please But I could not please her one quarter so well As the  
man in the bright red undies.

He flies through the air with the greatest of ease, That daring  
young man in his bright red undies. His movements were  
graceful, all girls he could please And my love he has purloined  
away.

This young man by name was Superman called, Tall, big and  
handsome, or so I've been told. Whene'er he appeared Lois would  
grow bold And fawn on him, by night or by day.

He'd smile from her window and she'd smile back but me she  
regarded as only a hack. My eyes she called muddy, insipid, and  
dull Not vibrant or brown brown like his.

Oh Lois, dear Lois, how I wish you knew Those eyes that are  
his are also mine too. Mine are his sinews, his muscles, his thews  
And mine is the heart that you break.

He flies through the air with the greatest of ease, That daring  
young man in his bright red undies. His movements were  
graceful, all girls he could please And my love he has purloined  
away.

THE END