

Lois Lane (with apologies to Sir Paul McCartney)

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(Replace_at_with@)>

Rated: G

Submitted September 2015

Summary: A filk based on the song "Penny Lane."

Story Size: 295 words (2Kb as text)

Disclaimers: The original song belongs to some or all of the Beatles and/or their estates. I am borrowing them for a little not-for-profit fun. Y'all know already that all Superman characters belong to DC Comics and Warner Bros. Ditto about borrowing.

By Lois Lane, Jimmy Olsen's taking photographs
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know,
And all the people that come and go
Stop and say, "hello."

On the corner is a hero with no motorcar,
And little children all recognize his shape.
And the hero always wears a cape
In the pouring rain, very strange.

Lois Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There amidst the blue and urban skies
I float and meanwhile back

In his office there's a newsman with some paava leaves
And on his wall there is a portrait of The King
He likes to keep his newspaper clean
He likes clean writing.

Lois Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Beloved as Martha Kent's rhubarb pies
In summer. Meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
An informant's eating breakfast from a tray
And though he feels as if he's in a play
He is anyway.

Lois Lane types up another article.
We see Jimmy stare at Cat with a grin,
And then Clark Kent rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange.

Lois Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There amid the blue and urban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back.

Lois Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There amid the blue and urban skies.
Lois Lane!

THE END