

David Bowie - The Supermen

Tom: F

F G
F
When all the world was very young
G

And mountain magic heavy hung

F
The supermen would walk in file

G
Guardians of a loveless isle

Am Am F
And gloomy browed with superfear their tragic endless lives

E
Could heave nor sigh
In solemn, perverse serenity

F G
Wonderous beings chained to life

CHORUS #1:

F G F G
Strange games they would play then, no death for the perfect
men

Ab Bb Am F Ab C
Life rolls into one for them, so softly a supergod cries

Where all were minds in uni-thought
Power wielded by mystics taught
No pain, no joy, no power too great
Colossal strength to grasp a fate
Where sad eyed mermen tossed in slumber
Nightmare dreams no mortal mind could hold
Man would tear his brother's flesh
A chance to die, to turn to mold

CHORUS #2:

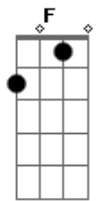
Far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes
Strange, mad celebration, so softly a supergod cries

CHORUS #3:

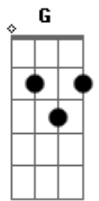
Far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes
Strange, mad celebration, so softly, a supergod dies

F: alternate bass notes between F and E
G: alternate bass notes between G and E

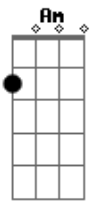
Acordes



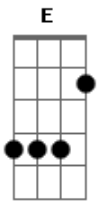
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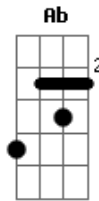
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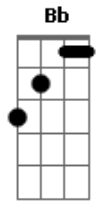
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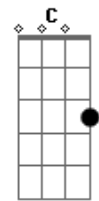
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