

James Blunt - Superstar

Tom: F

Intro: 2x: Dm Bb F C

Riff:

There is an empty space in the chair tonight
Cause he don't feel right
There are storm clouds brewing at the back of his mind
As he steps outside
He will be twenty in a week
But he's old for his years
He's had many of those
To confront his own fears
'Cause his father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be
And his mother isn't growing old grace fully

Refrão:

He says times like these I don't want to be a superstar
Cause reality tv killed them all in America
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine
Tonight can we be free to be who we really are

(Dm Bb F C)

There is an empty space between the lines tonight
And it burns so bright

And the angry silence that he throws on the floor

Says he don't care anymore

He had money for the truth

But love's a lot more

And the answer's is not the one he was looking for

His father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be

And his mother is his mother reluctantly

He says times like these I don't want to be a superstar

Cause reality tv killed them all in America

Oh the sun always shines in a magazine

Tonight can we be free to be who we really are

Solo: Bb C Db F C Bb C Db

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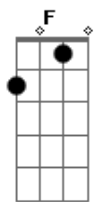
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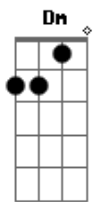
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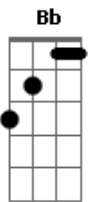
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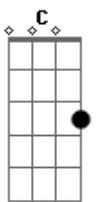
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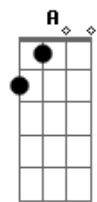
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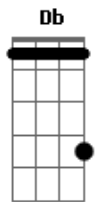
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