

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 wield 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:

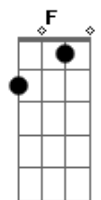
Far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes
 Strange, mad celebration, so softly a supergod cries

CHORUS #3:

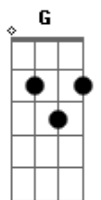
Far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes
 Strange, mad celebration, so softly, a supergod dies

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

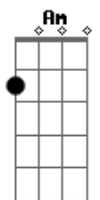
Acordes



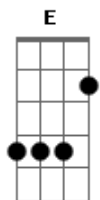
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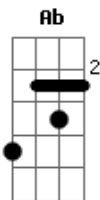
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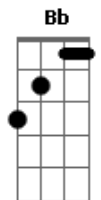
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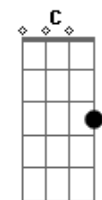
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