

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

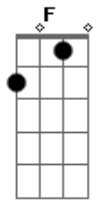
And the angry silence that he throws on the floor
Says he don't care anymore
He had money for the truth
But love's a lot more
And the answer's is not the one he was looking for
His father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be
And his mother is his mother reluctantly
He says times like these I don't 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

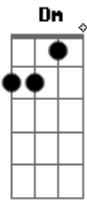
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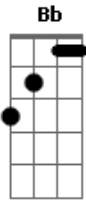
Acordes



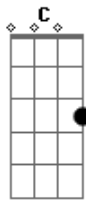
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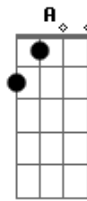
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