

The Supermen
David Bowie

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/G

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 wierd by mystics taught

No pain, no joy, no power too great

Colossal stength 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**