

**Superabound**  
**Frank Black**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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SUPERABOUND  
Frank Black  
From Teenager of the Year  
Transcribed by Mark Schnitzius (schnitzi@east.isx.com)

[tab]**B**                   **C**  
  You heard the sun today[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **B**  
  There she blows, there she blows[/tab]  
[tab]                   **C**  
  You saw the wind ashining[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **B**  
  You don t know, you don t know[/tab]  
[tab]                   **C**  
  You felt a tree that does fall[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **B**  
  You don t know, that s OK[/tab]  
[tab]                   **C**  
  You don t have much taste for bouquet[/tab]

/G /D /B /G /D / B

[tab]**G**                                   **D**                                   **B**  
  I m bored with the valleys and bored with the peaks[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **D**                                   **B**  
  So I bought a ticket to the freaks[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                   **D**                                   **B**  
  I saw a chicken with two heads[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **D**                                   **B**  
  Saw something else that was headless[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                   **D**                                   **B**  
  The P.T. said see the egress[/tab]  
[tab]**G**                                   **D**                                   **B**  
  Cause you move when salesman speaks[/tab]

[tab] **C**           **E**  
  I superabound[/tab]  
[tab]           **C**                                   **G D B...**  
  But I still got nothing to do[/tab]

A space is made by telephone  
They thought time would be overthrown  
And they compiled a wish list  
From Mars to duels to a dish kissed  
I tried to talk to the ishish  
But he was debating with his clone

[tab] C E  
I superabound[/tab]  
[tab] C G D B  
But I still got nothing to do[/tab]  
[tab] C E  
Well, they thought it was a coup[/tab]  
[tab] C  
But they still got nothing to do[/tab]

[Chords through solo]

G D B [x4]  
B C G [x3]  
G D B [x2]

You must see my domicile  
I had it built in decastyle  
The other day at the potlach  
Come visiting was a sasquatch  
He said although I m a mismatch  
Could I stay just for awhile?

[tab] C E  
Cause the likes of us are few, yeah[/tab]  
[tab] C G D B  
And we still got nothing to do[/tab]  
[tab] C E  
I superabound[/tab]  
[tab] C G D B  
But I still got nothing to do[/tab]

C E C G

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