

**Superman
Gold Dust**

Intro: (played in the order given and with ska upstrokes)

Eb Bb Fm Cm Fm Gm G# Bb

Eb Bb Fm Cm Fm
So here I am, doing everything I can. Holding on to what I
Gm G# Bb
am, pretending I m a superman.

(Verse:)(ska upstrokes)

Eb Bb Fm Cm
I m trying to keep the ground on my feet.
G# Eb Bb
It seems the world s falling down around me.
Eb Bb Fm Cm
The nights are all long, I m singing this song
G# Eb Bb
to try and make the answers more than maybe.

(This part uses barre chords:)

G# Eb Bb Gm F Eb G#
And I m so con-fused, about what to do, sometimes I wanna
Bb Eb
throw it all away.

Eb Bb Fm Cm Fm
So here I am, looking older all the time. Growing older
Gm Fm Bb
all the time, feeling younger in my mind.

Eb Bb Fm Cm
I m trying to sleep. I lost count of sheep.
G# Eb Bb Eb
My mind is racing faster every minute. What could
Bb Fm Gm G#
I do more? Yeah I m really not sure. I know I m
Eb Bb
running circles but I can t quit.
G# Eb Bb Gm F Eb
And I m so confused about what to do.
G# Bb
Sometimes I want to throw it all away.

Ebm Cm
Controlling everything in sight, I m feeling weak I don t

Fm **Bbm** **Cm**
feel right. You re telling me I have to change, telling me
Fm **Bbm** **Cm**
to act my age. But if all that I can do is just sit and
Fm **Bbm**
watch time go, then I ll have to say goodbye. Life s too
Cm **Fm** Loud **F#** Loud **G#**
short to watch it fly, so watch it flyyyyyyyyyyy.