

Superman
Gold Dust

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

E B F#m C#m F#m G#m A B

E B F#m C#m F#m
So here I am, doing everything I can. Holding on to what I
G#m A B
am, pretending I m a superman.

(Verse:)(ska upstrokes)

E B F#m C#m
I m trying to keep the ground on my feet.
A E B
It seems the world s falling down around me.
E B F#m C#m
The nights are all long, I m singing this song
A E B
to try and make the answers more than maybe.

(This part uses barre chords:)

A E B G#m F# E A
And I m so con-fused, about what to do, sometimes I wanna
B E
throw it all away.

E B F#m C#m F#m
So here I am, looking older all the time. Growing older
G#m F#m B
all the time, feeling younger in my mind.

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

Bm C#m
Controlling everything in sight, I m feeling weak I don t

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