

Pompeii - Bastille

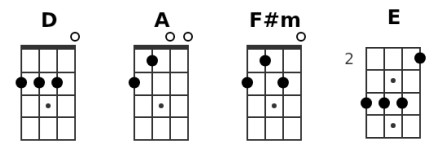
Intro: **D*** **A** **F#m** **E** (x 2)
 Eh_ eh-oh eh-oh Eh_ eh-oh eh-oh Eh_ eh-oh eh-oh Eh_ eh-oh eh-oh

D... **A...** **F#m...** **E...** **D...** **A...** **F#m...** **E...**
 I was le_ft to my own_ devi_i_i_ices Many da_ys fell away_ with no-thing to show_

(calme) **D** **A** **F#m** **E**
 And the walls kept tumb-ling down In the city that we lo_o_o_o_ove
D **A** **F#m** **E** *E(block)*
 Grey clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from abo_o_o_o_ove

(+) **D*** **A** **F#m** **E**
 But if you close your eyes, Does it almost feel like no_thing changed at all?
D* **A** **F#m** **E**
 And if you close your e_e_eyes, Does it almost feel like You've been here befo_re?
D / **A** **E** **D** / **A** **E** (-)
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this? How am I gonna be an optimist about thi_is?

D **A** **F#m** **E**
 We were cau_ght up and lost in all of our vi_ces
D **A** **F#m** **E**
 In your po_se as the du_ust se_t-tles around us



D **A** **F#m** **E**
 And the walls kept tumb-ling down In the city that we lo_o_o_o_ove
D **A** **F#m** **ZC** 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 Grey clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from abo_o_o_o_ove \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

ZC(block) (+) **D*** **A** **F#m** **E**
 But if you close your eyes, Does it almost feel like no_thing changed at all?
D* **A** **F#m** **E**
 And if you close your e_e_eyes, Does it almost feel like You've been here befo_re?
D / **A** **E** **D** / **A** **E**
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this? How am I gonna be an optimist about thi_is?

Instru: **D*** **A** **F#m** **E**

D... **A...** **F#m...** **E...**
 Oh, where do we begin_? The rubble or our sins?

D... **A...** **F#m...** **E...**
 Oh, where do we begin_? The rubble or our sins?

D **A** **F#m** **E**
 And the walls kept tumb-ling down In the city that we lo_o_o_o_ove
 Oh, where do we begin_? The rubble or our sins?
D **A** **F#m** **ZC** 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 Grey clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from abo_o_o_o_ove \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
 Oh, where do we begin_? The rubble or our sins?

ZC(block) (+) **D*** **A** **F#m** **E**
 But if you close your eyes, Does it almost feel like no_thing changed at all?
D* **A** **F#m** **E**
 And if you close your e_e_eyes, Does it almost feel like You've been here befo_re?
D / **A** **E** **D** / **A** **E**
 Oh how am I gonna be an optimist about this? How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
D* **A** **F#m** **E**
 If you close your e_e_eyes, Does it almost feel like no-thing_ changed at all_?

(to fade) **D*...** **A...** **F#m...** **E...** (x 2)