

Falling
Bastille

Intro: **F# Ebm**

My God, are we gonna be like our parents?
Not me...ever
It s unavoidable, it just happens.
What happens?
When you grow up, your heart dies.
who cares?
I care.

Ebm

Walking out into the dark, going out a different path

B F#

Led by a beating heart

Ebm

All the people of the town cast their eyes right to the ground

B F#

In matters of the heart

Ebm C#

The night is all you have

B C# F#

You ran into the night from all you had

(F#) Ebm C#

You found yourself a path upon the ground

B

You ran into the night

F#

You can t be found

C# Ebm

But this is your heart

B

Can you feel it

F#

Can you feel it

C# Ebm

Pumps through your veins

B

Can you feel it

F#

Can you feel it

Ebm

Summer evening breeze is blue
Drawing voices deep from you

B **F#**

Lead by a beating heart

Ebm

What a year and what a night
What terrifying final sights

B **F#**

Put out your beating heart

Ebm **C#**

The night is all you have

B **C#** **F#**

You ran into the night from all you had

(**F#**) **Ebm** **C#**

You found yourself a path upon the ground

B

You ran into the night

F#

You can't be found

C# **Ebm**

But this is your heart

B

Can you feel it

F#

Can you feel it

C# **Ebm**

Pumps through your veins

B

Can you feel it

F#

Can you feel it

Outro: **F# Ebm**