Glory Bastille

Intro: Bm G D A (2x)verse 1 BmDeep in a corner of the night We were lying in the middle of the road BmCounting the planes as they flew by Inconceivable imagining them go And drunk we set the world to rise As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb You make me laugh until I die Can you think of any better way to choke? Pre-Chorus G Bm Α Stories told to me and stories told to you  $\mathbf{Bm}$ And did you ever feel like they were ringing true? G And all their words were glory  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Well they all, they sounded empty When we re looking up for heaven Looking up for heaven Way down here upon the ground BmWhen we re lying in the dirt There s no looking up for heaven

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Bm G D A
verse 2
Bm
 Not everything had gone to plan
 But we made the best of what we had, you know
 Passing the drink from hand to hand
 We admit we really know nothing at all
Pre-Chorus
 G
                Bm
Stories told to me and stories told to you
                   Bm
And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true?
     G
And all their words were glory
          Bm
Well they all, they sounded empty
When we re looking up for heaven
Looking up for heaven
Way down here upon the ground
           Bm
When we re lying in the dirt
There s no looking up for heaven
Looking up for heaven
Bm
Bridge
I ll take my chances on the curb here with you
We watched the plans leave us behind
On the curb here with you
                           F#m
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We watched the plans leave us behind

And...and then you put your hand in mine

Bm

A

And pulled me back from things divine

D

A

Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

G

And all their words were glory

A Bm

Well they all, they sounded empty

A D

When we re looking up for heaven

Α

Looking up for heaven

1 J

Way down here upon the ground

Bm

When we re lying in the dirt

A D

There s no looking up for heaven

Α

Looking up

Outro

G A Bm

A D A

G A Bm

A D A

G Bm A F#m

G Bm A F#m