Glory Bastille

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Intro: Cm G# Eb Bb (2x)
verse 1
Cm
                             G#
 Deep in a corner of the night
           Eb
                                          Вb
  We were lying in the middle of the road
                                     G#
Cm
  Counting the planes as they flew by
       \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                  вb
  Inconceivable imagining them go
Cm
                                   G#
  And drunk we set the world to rise
         Eb
                                           вb
  As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb
Cm
                               G#
  You make me laugh until I die
            Eb
                                    Bb
  Can you think of any better way to choke?
Pre-Chorus
  G#
                  Cm
                           Вb
                                             \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Stories told to me and stories told to you
     G#
                Cm
                        Bb
                                                    Eb
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And did you ever feel like they were ringing true?

G# And all their words were glory вb Cm Well they all, they sounded empty вb Eb When we re looking up for heaven Вb Looking up for heaven G# вb Way down here upon the ground Cm When we re lying in the dirt Eb Вb There s no looking up for heaven Вb

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

And...and then you put your hand in mine Cm Bb And pulled me back from things divine Eb Bb Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

G# And all their words were glory Bb Cm Well they all, they sounded empty Bb Eb When we re looking up for heaven Вb Looking up for heaven G# Вb Way down here upon the ground Cm When we re lying in the dirt Вb Eb There s no looking up for heaven Bb Looking up

Outro G# Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb G# Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb G# Cm Bb Gm G# Cm Bb Gm