Glory Bastille

Intro: Am F C G (2x)verse 1 Am Deep in a corner of the night We were lying in the middle of the road Αm Counting 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 Am G Stories told to me and stories told to you Am And did you ever feel like they were ringing true? F And all their words were glory Αm Well they all, they sounded empty When we re looking up for heaven Looking up for heaven Way down here upon the ground Am When we re lying in the dirt C There s no looking up for heaven

Looking up for heaven

Am F C G verse 2 Αm 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 F G Αm Stories told to me and stories told to you G Am And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true? And all their words were glory Am Well they all, they sounded empty When we re looking up for heaven Looking up for heaven F Way down here upon the ground Αm When we re lying in the dirt There s no looking up for heaven Looking up for heaven Αm 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 Em

We watched the plans leave us behind

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

Am

G

And pulled me back from things divine

C

G

Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

F

And all their words were glory

G Am

Well they all, they sounded empty

G C

When we re looking up for heaven

G

Looking up for heaven

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Way down here upon the ground

Am

When we re lying in the dirt

G C

There s no looking up for heaven

G

Looking up

Outro

F G Am

G C G

F G Am

G C G

F Am G Em

F Am G Em