

Glory
Bastille

Intro: C#m A E B (2x)

verse 1

C#m A
Deep in a corner of the night
E B
We were lying in the middle of the road
C#m A
Counting the planes as they flew by
E B
Inconceivable imagining them go
C#m A
And drunk we set the world to rise
E B
As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb
C#m A
You make me laugh until I die
E B
Can you think of any better way to choke?

Pre-Chorus

A C#m B E
Stories told to me and stories told to you
A C#m B E
And did you ever feel like they were ringing true?

A
And all their words were glory
B C#m
Well they all, they sounded empty
B E
When we re looking up for heaven
B
Looking up for heaven
A B
Way down here upon the ground
C#m
When we re lying in the dirt
B E
There s no looking up for heaven
B

Looking up for heaven

C#m A E B

verse 2

C#m A
Not everything had gone to plan
E B
But we made the best of what we had, you know
C#m A
Passing the drink from hand to hand
E B
We admit we really know nothing at all

Pre-Chorus

A C#m B E
Stories told to me and stories told to you
A C#m B E
And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true?

A
And all their words were glory
B C#m
Well they all, they sounded empty
B E
When we re looking up for heaven
B
Looking up for heaven
A B
Way down here upon the ground
C#m
When we re lying in the dirt
B E
There s no looking up for heaven
B
Looking up for heaven

C#m

Bridge

A C#m
I ll take my chances on the curb here with you
B G#m
We watched the plans leave us behind
A C#m
On the curb here with you
B G#m
We watched the plans leave us behind
A B

And...and then you put your hand in mine
C#m B
And pulled me back from things divine
E B
Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

A
And all their words were glory
B C#m
Well they all, they sounded empty
B E
When we re looking up for heaven
B
Looking up for heaven
A B
Way down here upon the ground
C#m
When we re lying in the dirt
B E
There s no looking up for heaven
B
Looking up

Outro

A B C#m
B E B
A B C#m
B E B
A C#m B G#m
A C#m B G#m