Laughter Lines Bastille
[Intro] (x4) F C G G
[Verse 1] F C G
You took me to your favourite place on earth C G
To see the tree they cut down ten years from your birth F C G
Our fingers traced in circles round its history F C G
We brushed our hands right back in time through centuries
[Pre-Chorus] F C G
As you held me down, you said
[Chorus] Am F G
I ll see you in the future when we re older Am F G
And we are full of stories to be told Am F C G Cross my heart and hope to die Am F C G I ll see you with your laughter lines Am F C G
[Verse 2]
F C G Changes on our hands and on our faces G
Oh-oh F C G
Memories are mapped out by the lines ${f G}$
we ll trace
[Pre-Chorus] F C G As you held me down, you said
[Chorus]
Am F G I ll see you in the future when we re older Am F G
And we are full of stories to be told

F С Am Cross my heart and hope to die Am F C I ll see you with your laughter lines [Bridge] Am Ashen faces in cold breeze Ashen faces in cold breeze All the stories you will leave Oh-oh G All the stories you will leave [Chorus] F* Am* I ll see you in the future when we re older F* G* And we are full of stories to be told F C G Cross my heart and hope to die F C G I ll see you with your laughter lines I ll see you in the future when we re old F I ll see you in the future when we re old F G Am Oh-oh-oh-oooooh

[Outro] (x4) **F C G G**