Pompeii Bastille

(**D A F**#**m E**)(x2)

F#m I was left to my own de-v-i-c-e-s F#m Α Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls kept tumbling down F#m In the city that we 1-o-v-e-d Great clouds roll over the hills F#m Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e But if you close your eyes, Does it almost feel like F#m Nothing changed at all? And if you close your eyes, Does it almost feel like F#m You ve been here before? F#m How am I gonna be an optimist about this? F#m How am I gonna be an optimist about this? F#m We were caught up and lost in all of our vices F#m In your pose as the dust settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down F#m In the city that we 1-o-v-e-d Great clouds roll over the hills

F#m

Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e

But if you close your eyes,

Α

Does it almost feel like

Nothing changed at all?

1

And if you close your eyes,

Α

Does it almost feel like

F#m E

You ve been here before?

D F#m E

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D F#m E

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Instrumental: D A F#m E

D A

Oh where do we begin?

#m 1

The rubble or our sins?

D A

Oh where do we begin?

F#m E

The rubble or our sins?

And the walls kept tumbling down

F#m E

In the city that we 1-o-v-e-d

Great clouds roll over the hills F#m E

Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e

Г

But if you close your eyes,

Α

Does it almost feel like

F#m E

Nothing changed at all?

Γ

And if you close your eyes,

Α

Does it almost feel like

F#m E

You ve been here before?

D F#m E

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D F#m E

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D

But if you close your eyes,

Α

Does it almost feel like

F#m I

Nothing changed at all?

(DAF#mE)(x2)