```
Those Nights
Bastille
[Intro] Eb F Gm
       Eb F Gm Bb
[Primeira Parte]
Eb
                  F
  I can feel your eyes in the back of my head
          Bb
                          Eb
Burning, burning, burning
                                             Gm
Floating through the room as the hairs on my arms are
         Bb
                       Eb
Rising, rising, rising
                                Gm
I m chemically drawn closer to you
          Вb
Eyes wide, eyes wide open
Will you be my future or just an escape?
Love me, love me, love me
[Pré-Refrão]
Eb
 You ll never get to heaven on a night like this
[Refrão]
            Вb
Those nights
            Gm
When your friends are gone
             Eb
                                    Cm
When you re holding on for someone to leave with
Those nights
When you crave someone
To be there at dawn, to wake with
                 Gm
Cause aren t we all just
 Eb
```

Looking for a little bit of hope these days

Gm

F

```
Looking for somebody you can wake up with
Eb
Looking for a little bit of hope these days
We are, we are
(Eb F Gm)
Eb
  Pulling at my t-shirt, your hands everywhere
                       \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Rising, rising, rising
As you trip and fall, dragging me up the stairs
What s your, what s your name, now?
[Pré-Refrão]
Eb
                                            Gm
  You ll never get to heaven on a night like this
But you, you never get to heaven on a night like this
[Refrão]
            Bb
Those nights
            Gm
When your friends are gone
             Eb
                                   Cm
When you re holding on for someone to leave with
F
             Вb
Those nights
           Gm
When you crave someone
                         Cm7
        Eb
To be there at dawn, to wake with, cause aren t we all just
                              Вb
Looking for a little bit of hope these days
Looking for somebody you can wake up with
Looking for a little bit of hope these days
We are, we are
[Ponte]
Eb
```

The lights, the lights, the lights

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Eb
      Gm
They cut a path across the room
The lights, the lights, the lights
A blinding look from me to you
                                           Gm
And I ll be your rabbit in the headlights
We ll never get to heaven
I ll be your rabbit in the headlights
             Bb
We ll never get to heaven
[Refrão]
            Вb
Those nights
            Gm
When your friends are gone
             Eb
                                    Cm
When you re holding on for someone to leave with
              Bb
Those nights
           Gm
When you crave someone
                          Cm7
                                                            Gm F
To be there at dawn, to wake with, cause aren t we all just
Eb
                              Вb
Looking for a little bit of hope these days
Looking for somebody you can wake up with
Looking for a little bit of hope these days
           Gm
We are, we are
[Final] Bb Gm
                Eb
                    Cm
                         Gm
        Вb
            Gm
                \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                     Cm
                         Gm F
        Eb
            \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                F
                    Gm
        Eb
            Bb F
                    Gm
```