

Still

Bombay Bicycle Club

Dm C G
Held your standards close to heart
Dm C Am G
But late one night you threw them down
Dm C G Dm C
Simple promises you said you d never break
Am G
But now you have
Dm C G
All throughout the morning though
Dm C
I m begging no
Am G
Your lips they stay perfectly
F C G F G
still
F C G F G
Still
F C G
Still

Did he fill the empty spaces
Was he everything I m not?
There s no force behind my mouth
But in just three words
He brings you down
There s a movement
Out the door
I swear but no
Your lips they stay perfectly still
Still
Still
Still...