

# Bastille - Fake It

Tom: F

And I don't think that that's a selfish want, I really don't  
I'm not saying that I have this capacity  
Because it's hard to develop that capacity on your own  
When you're being stopped at every turn

( Bb Dm F C )

Dm Bb F C  
Drive around, night time, nowhere to go  
Dm Bb F C  
Melt me down, I'm like wax to your jokes  
Dm Bb F C  
Lost and found, knocking heads, laying low  
Dm Bb C  
And there's no point reliving crimes to lose this  
Bb C  
Still wanna waste all of my time

F C  
I wanna waste all of my time

Bb C  
Still wanna waste all of my time

F C  
I wanna waste all of my time

A7 F  
With you

Bb Dm F C  
Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

Bb Dm F C  
We can never go back

Bb Dm F C  
We can only do our best to recreate

Bb Dm F C  
Don't turn over, turn over the page

Dm Bb C  
We should rip it straight out

Dm Bb F C  
Then let's try our very best to fake it

Dm Bb F C  
Show me joy, flowers through desert rain

Dm Bb F C  
Let's destroy each mistake that we made

Dm Bb F C  
Then restore the color back to the grey

Dm Bb C  
There's no pride in sharing scars to prove it

Bb C  
Still wanna waste all of my time

F C  
I wanna waste all of my time

Bb C  
Still wanna waste all of my time

F C  
I wanna waste all of my time

A7 F  
With you

Bb Dm F C  
Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

Bb Dm F C  
We can never go back

Bb Dm F C  
We can only do our best to recreate

Bb Dm F C  
Don't turn over, turn over the page

Dm Bb C  
We should rip it straight out

Dm Bb C  
Then let's try our very best to fake it

Bb C  
Help me turn a blind eye

F C  
Days and nights we lost to weakness

Bb C  
Help me turn a blind eye

F C  
Days and nights we lost to weakness

( Bb Dm F C ) F  
Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

Bb Dm F C  
We can never go back

Bb Dm F C  
We can only do our best to recreate

Bb Dm F C  
Don't turn over, turn over the page

Dm Bb C  
We should rip it straight out

Dm Bb C  
Then let's try our very best to fake it

Bb Dm F C  
Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

Bb Dm F C  
We can never go back

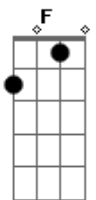
Bb Dm F C  
We can only do our best to recreate

Bb Dm F C  
Don't turn over, turn over the page

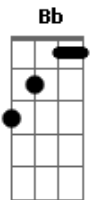
Dm Bb C  
We should rip it straight out

Dm Bb C  
Then let's do our very best to fake it

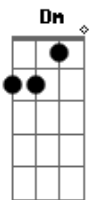
## Acordes



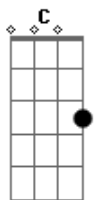
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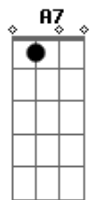
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