

# Bastille - Glory

tom: Ebm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )  
Capostrate na 4ª casa  
Intro: Bm G D A  
Bm G D A

[Primeira Parte]

Bm G Deep in a corner of the night  
D We were lying in the middle of the road  
Bm A Counting the planes as they flew by  
D G Inconceivable imagining them go  
Bm G And drunk we set the world to rights  
D A As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb  
Bm G You make me laugh until I die  
D A Can you think of any better way to choke?

[Pré-Refrão]

G Bm A D  
Stories told to me and stories told to you  
G Bm A D  
And did you ever feel like they were ringing true?

[Refrão]

G  
And all their words for glory  
A Bm  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
A D  
When we're looking up for heaven  
A  
Looking up for heaven  
G A  
Way down here upon the ground  
Bm  
When we're lying in the dirt  
A D  
There's no looking up for heaven  
A  
Looking up for heaven

( Bm G D A )

[Segunda Parte]

Bm G  
Not everything had gone to plan  
D A  
But we made the best of what we had, you know  
Bm G  
Passing the drink from hand to hand  
D A

We admit we really know nothing at all

[Pré-Refrão]

G Bm A D  
Stories told to me and stories told to you  
G Bm A D  
And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true?

[Refrão]

G  
And all their words for glory  
A Bm  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
A D  
When we're looking up for heaven  
A  
Looking up for heaven  
G A  
Way down here upon the ground  
Bm  
When we're lying in the dirt  
A D  
There's no looking up for heaven  
A Bm  
Looking up for heaven

[Ponte]

G Bm  
I'll take my chances on the curb here with you  
A Gbm  
We watched the planes leave us behind  
G Bm  
On the curb here with you  
A Gbm  
We watched the planes leave us behind  
G A  
And...and then you put your hand in mine  
Bm A  
And pulled me back from things divine  
D A  
Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

[Refrão]

G  
And all their words for glory  
A Bm  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
A D  
When we're looking up for heaven  
A  
Looking up for heaven  
G A  
Way down here upon the ground  
Bm  
When we're lying in the dirt  
A D  
There's no looking up for heaven  
A  
Looking up

## Acordes

