

# Bastille - Glory

tom:  
 Capotraste na 4ª casa  
 Intro: Bm G D A  
           Bm G D A

[Primeira Parte]

Bm G Deep in a corner of the night  
 D A We were lying in the middle of the road  
 Bm G Counting the planes as they flew by  
 D A 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

