

# Bastille - Glory

tom:  
Capostrate na 4ª casa  
Intro: **Bm G D A**  
**Bm G D A**

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

( **Bm G D A** )

[Segunda Parte]

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

We admit we really know nothing at all

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

[Ponte]

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

[Refrão]

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

## Acordes

