

Bastille - Overjoyed

Tom: C

Oh I feel overjoyed
 When you listen to my words
 I see them sinking in
 Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin
 Words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 We'll be talking
 These words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 You lean towards despair
 Any given opportunity you're there
 But what is there to gain?
 When you listen to my words

When you're always falling off the fence that way.

Words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 We'll be talking
 These words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 Ooooooh
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 Ooooooh
 Oh I feel overjoyed
 When you listen to my words

Acordes

