

# 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

