

Pompeii
Bastille

[Intro]

D A F#m E
D A F#m
E

[Verse 1]

D A F#m E
I was left to my own devices
D A F#m E
Many days fell away with nothing to show
D A
And the walls kept tumbling down
F#m E
In the city that we love
D A
Grey clouds roll over the hills
F#m E
Bringing darkness from above
D
But if you close your eyes

[Chorus]

A
Does it almost feel like
F#m E
Nothing changed at all?
D
And if you close your eyes
A
Does it almost feel like
F#m E
You've been here before?

[Bridge]

D A E
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D **A** **E**
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

[Verse 2]

D **A** **F#m** **E**
We were caught up and lost in all of our vices

D **A** **F#m** **E**
In your pose as the dust settled around us

D **A**
And the walls kept tumbling down

F#m **E**
In the city that we love

D **A**
Grey clouds roll over the hills

F#m **E**
Bringing darkness from above

D
But if you close your eyes

[Chorus]

A
Does it almost feel like

F#m **E**
Nothing changed at all?

D
And if you close your eyes

A
Does it almost feel like

F#m **E**
You've been here before?

[Bridge]

D **A** **E**
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D **A** **E**
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

[Interlude]

D A F#m E D **A**
Oh where do we begin?

F#m E
The rubble or our sins?

D A
Oh where do we begin?

F#m E
The rubble or our sins?

D A
And the walls kept tumbling down

F#m E
In the city that we love

D A
Grey clouds roll over the hills

F#m E
Bringing darkness from above

D
But if you close your eyes

[Chorus]

A
Does it almost feel like

F#m E
Nothing changed at all?

D
And if you close your eyes

A
Does it almost feel like

F#m E
You've been here before?

[Bridge]

D A E
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D A E
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

D
If you close your eyes

A
Does it almost feel like

F#m E
Nothing changed at all?

D A F#m E

D A F#m E