

## **Bastille - Doom Days**

Intro: Bbm When I watch the world burn Db All I think about is you When I watch the world burn Db All I think about is you There must be something in the kool-aid Ab Cruising through the doom days Bbm God knows what is real and what is fake Last couple years have been a mad trip But how'd you look so perfect Bbm You must have some portraits in the attic We'll stay offline so no one gets hurt Ah Hiding from the real world Just don't read the comments ever, ever We fucked this house up like the planet Ab We were running riot Bbm Crazy that some people still deny it Think I'm addicted to my phone My scrolling horror show Bbm I'm live streaming the final days of  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Rome}}$ One tap along is pornographic Ab Everybody's at it Bbm No surprise we're so easily bored Let's pick the truth that we believe in

Like a bad religion Tell me all your original sins So many questionable choices We love the sound that our voice makes Bhm Man, this echo chamber's getting loud We're gonna choose the blue pill We're gonna close the curtains We're gonna rabbit hole down third act love now She's gonna flip some tables I'm gonna move this tale on We're gonna rabbit hole down third act love now We'll be the proud remainers Here till the morning breaks us We run away from real life thoughts tonight Bbm We're gonna Peter Pan out Fade to the close up, arms round We're gonna stay naive tonight, night, night When I watch the world burn Db All I think about is you When I watch the world burn Ab Db All I think about is you Bbm Gb Yooouu-ooouu-ooouuu Db All I think about is you Bbm Gb So I put my phone down Fall into the night with you

## **Acordes**

