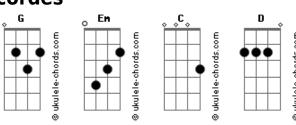


Bastille - Durban Skies

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Tom: G
All that we got to be thankful for
All that we got to be thankful for
In the heat, try to love these streets
In this town, it all went down
our chromosomes in sepia tones
in my mind, in my mind
Where you lead your lives before
From our small island brought right back
To these shores, to these shores, to these shores
It's alive, it's alive when
I see it through your eyes
It's alive, It's alive
Now I understand your lies
When you take me there
You show me the city
I see it through your eyes
When you take me there
We drive through the city
         D
beneath the Durban Skies
Oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
All that we got to be thankful for
On the day you made your vows
The heavens opened, rain poured down
It poured down, down, down
Grey and brown, the seventies
It shoots you war, and the ones you love
Were so young, were so young, God, you were so young
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Acordes



It's alive, it's alive when I see it through your eyes It's alive, It's alive Now I understand your lies When you take me there You show me the city I see it through your eyes When you take me there We drive through the city beneath the Durban Skies Oh All that we got to be thankful for Oh, all that we got to be thankful for All we got to be thankful for It's alive, it's alive when I see it through your eyes Em It's alive, It's alive Now I understand your lies When you take me there You show me the city I see it through your eyes When you take me there We drive through the city D beneath the Durban Skies When you take me there C G Em DWhen you take me there When you take me there D It's alive, It's alive C When you take me there It's alive, It's alive