

Bastille - Fake It

Tom: F

And I don't think that that's a selfish want, I really don't
I'm not saying that I have this capacity
Because it's hard to develop that capacity on your own
When you're being stopped at every turn

(Bb Dm F C)

Drive around, night time, nowhere to go
Melt me down, I'm like wax to your jokes
Lost and found, knocking heads, laying low
And there's no point reliving crimes to lose this

Still wanna waste all of my time

I wanna waste all of my time

Still wanna waste all of my time

I wanna waste all of my time

A7
With you

Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

We can never go back

We can only do our best to recreate

Don't turn over, turn over the page

We should rip it straight out

Then let's try our very best to fake it

Show me joy, flowers through desert rain

Let's destroy each mistake that we made

Then restore the color back to the grey

There's no pride in sharing scars to prove it

Still wanna waste all of my time

I wanna waste all of my time

Still wanna waste all of my time

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Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

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Help me turn a blind eye

Days and nights we lost to weakness

Help me turn a blind eye

Days and nights we lost to weakness

(Bb Dm F C)

Oh, my lover, my lover, my love

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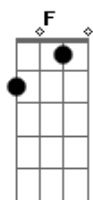
We can only do our best to recreate

Don't turn over, turn over the page

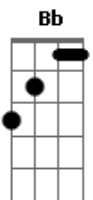
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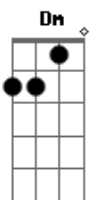
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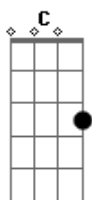
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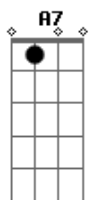
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