

# Bastille - Glory

tom:  
Capo: 4ª casa  
Intro: **Bm** **G** **D** **A**  
**Bm** **G** **D** **A**

[Primeira Parte]

**Bm** Deep in a corner of the night  
**D**  
**Bm** We were lying in the middle of the road  
**G**  
**D** Counting the planes as they flew by  
**A**  
**Bm** Inconceivable imagining them go  
**G**  
**D** And drunk we set the world to rights  
**A**  
**Bm** As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb  
**G**  
**D** You make me laugh until I die  
**A**  
**D** Can you think of any better way to choke?

[Pré-Refrão]

**G** **Bm** **A** **D**  
Stories told to me and stories told to you  
**G** **Bm** **A** **D**  
And did you ever feel like they were ringing true?

[Refrão]

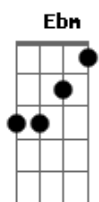
**G**  
And all their words for glory  
**A** **Bm**  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
**A** **D**  
When we're looking up for heaven  
**A**  
Looking up for heaven  
**G** **A**  
Way down here upon the ground  
**Bm**  
When we're lying in the dirt  
**A** **D**  
There's no looking up for heaven  
**A**  
Looking up for heaven

( **Bm** **G** **D** **A** )

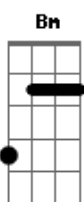
[Segunda Parte]

**Bm** **G**  
Not everything had gone to plan  
**D** **A**  
**Bm** But we made the best of what we had, you know  
**G** **A**  
**D** Passing the drink from hand to hand  
**A**

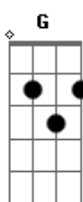
## Acordes



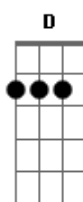
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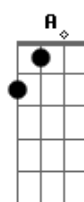
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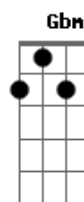
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We admit we really know nothing at all

[Pré-Refrão]

**G** **Bm** **A** **D**  
Stories told to me and stories told to you  
**G** **Bm** **A** **D**  
And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true?

[Refrão]

**G**  
And all their words for glory  
**A** **Bm**  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
**A** **D**  
When we're looking up for heaven  
**A**  
Looking up for heaven  
**G** **A**  
Way down here upon the ground  
**Bm**  
When we're lying in the dirt  
**A** **D**  
There's no looking up for heaven  
**A** **Bm**  
Looking up for heaven

[Ponte]

**G** **Bm**  
I'll take my chances on the curb here with you  
**A** **Gbm**  
We watched the planes leave us behind  
**G** **Bm**  
On the curb here with you  
**A** **Gbm**  
We watched the planes leave us behind  
**G** **A**  
And...and then you put your hand in mine  
**Bm** **A**  
And pulled me back from things divine  
**D** **A**  
Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

[Refrão]

**G**  
And all their words for glory  
**A** **Bm**  
Well they all, they sounded empty  
**A** **D**  
When we're looking up for heaven  
**A**  
Looking up for heaven  
**G** **A**  
Way down here upon the ground  
**Bm**  
When we're lying in the dirt  
**A** **D**  
There's no looking up for heaven  
**A**  
Looking up