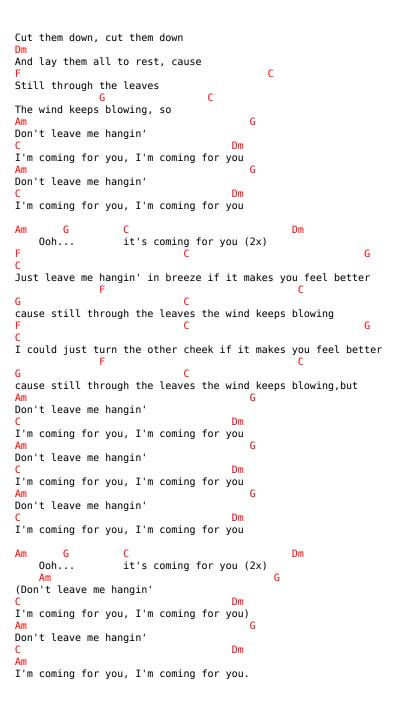


## Bastille - Hangin'

```
Tom: C
Hindsight's a wonderful thing
When we're all experts and pretend
Where's a good place to begin
Let's start with the truth
'Cause it gets you in the end
Hangin' the past out to dry
String it up, all of your regrets
No matter how hard you try
They blow round in the breeze
Through the branches in your hair
Still through the leaves
The wind keeps blowing, so
Don't leave me hangin'
I'm coming for you, I'm coming for you
Don't leave me hangin'
I'm coming for you, I'm coming for you
                  it's coming for you (2x)
Hindsight's an unhelpful friend
Who's waiting there at the end
                                       G
He catches you unaware
With "I told you so"
And the spirit to the stairs
                                       G
Now that it all seems so clear
You can end the lies from now here
Those bits you'd rather forget
```



## **Acordes**

