

Bastille - Overjoyed

Tom: C

Oh I feel overjoyed
 When you listen to my words
 I see them sinking in
 Oh I see them crawling underneath your skin

Words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 We'll be talking
 These words are all we have
 We'll be talking

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night

You lean towards despair
 Any given opportunity you're there
 But what is there to gain?

When you're always falling off the fence that way.

Words are all we have
 We'll be talking
 We'll be talking
 These words are all we have
 We'll be talking

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night

Ooooooh

And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night
 And I hear you calling in the dead of night

Ooooooh

Oh I feel overjoyed
 When you listen to my words

Acordes

