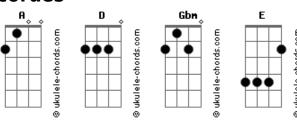


Bastille - Pompeii

```
Tom: A
  ( D A Gbm E )(x2)
Many days fell away with nothing to show
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e
But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
                    Gbm
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
We were caught up and lost in all of our vices
                     Gbm
In your pose as the dust settles around us
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
Great clouds roll over the hills
                     Gbm
Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e
But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
```

Acordes



```
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
                    Gbm
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
                     Gbm
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
Instrumental: D A Gbm E
Oh where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?
Oh where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?
And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from a-b-o-v-e
But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
You've been here before?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
                     Gbm
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
But if you close your eyes,
Does it almost feel like
Nothing changed at all?
( D A Gbm E )(x2)
```