

Bastille - These Streets

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Tom: C
 These streets are yours you can keep them
                  Am G Am
 I don't want them
 They pull me back and I surrender

Am G Am
 To the memories I run from
                                                                                                                                                                      G
 Oh we have paved these streets
                                                                   F G Am
 With moments of defeat
But even if we won't admit it to ourselves

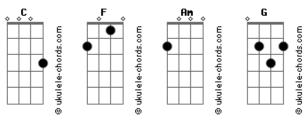
F C G
 We'll walk upon these streets and think of little else
                 F C Am G
 But I won't show my face here anymore % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                               C Am G
 I won't show my face here anymore
 These streets are yours you can keep them

Am G Am
 In my mind it's like you haunt them
And passing through I think I see you

Am G Am

In the shapes of other women
 Oh we have filled these walls
                                                                                                                  F G Am
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Acordes



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With our mistakes and flaws
               Am
But even if we won't admit it to ourselves
We'll walk upon these streets and think of little else
F C Am G
But I won't show my face here anymore
             C Am G
I won't show my face here anymore
(F G Am)(x2)
All that's left behind
 F G Am
Is a shadow on my mind
(Oh a shadow comes upon a wall is silhouette and nothing more
but it's all that's left behind)
All that's left behind F G Am
Is a shadow on my mind
But even if we won't admit it to ourselves
     F C
We'll walk upon these streets and think of little else
But I won't show my face here anymore
             C Am G
I won't show my face here anymore
               C
I won't show my face here anymore
               C
I won't show my face here anymore
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