



# Bastille - Those Nights

Tom: G

m  
Intro: Eb F Gm  
Eb F Gm Bb

[Primeira Parte]

Eb F Gm  
I can feel your eyes in the back of my head  
Bb Eb  
Burning, burning, burning  
F Gm  
Floating through the room as the hairs on my arms are  
Bb Eb  
Rising, rising, rising  
F Gm  
I'm chemically drawn closer to you  
Bb Eb  
Eyes wide, eyes wide open  
F Gm  
Will you be my future or just an escape?  
Bb  
Love me, love me, love me

[Pré-Refrão]

Eb F Gm  
You'll never get to heaven on a night like this

[Refrão]

Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When your friends are gone  
Eb Cm  
When you're holding on for someone to leave with  
F Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When you crave someone  
Eb Cm  
To be there at dawn, to wake with  
Gm F  
'Cause aren't we all just

Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
Looking for somebody you can wake up with  
Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
We are, we are

( Eb F Gm )

Eb F Gm  
Pulling at my t-shirt, your hands everywhere  
Bb Eb  
Rising, rising, rising  
F Gm  
As you trip and fall, dragging me up the stairs  
Bb  
What's your, what's your name, now?

[Pré-Refrão]

Eb F Gm  
You'll never get to heaven on a night like this  
Eb F Gm  
But you, you never get to heaven on a night like this

[Refrão]

Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When your friends are gone  
Eb Cm Gm  
When you're holding on for someone to leave with  
F Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When you crave someone  
Eb Cm7 Gm F  
To be there at dawn, to wake with, 'cause aren't we all just  
Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
Looking for somebody you can wake up with  
Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
We are, we are

[Ponte]

Eb F  
The lights, the lights, the lights  
Gm Eb  
They cut a path across the room  
F  
The lights, the lights, the lights  
Gm  
A blinding look from me to you  
Eb F Gm  
And I'll be your rabbit in the headlights  
Bb  
We'll never get to heaven  
Eb F Gm  
I'll be your rabbit in the headlights  
Bb  
We'll never get to heaven

[Refrão]

Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When your friends are gone  
Eb Cm Gm  
When you're holding on for someone to leave with

F Bb  
Those nights  
Gm  
When you crave someone  
Eb Cm7 Gm F  
To be there at dawn, to wake with, 'cause aren't we all just

Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
Looking for somebody you can wake up with  
Eb Bb  
Looking for a little bit of hope these days  
F Gm  
We are, we are

[Final] Bb Gm Eb Cm Gm F  
Bb Gm Eb Cm Gm F  
Eb Bb F Gm  
Eb Bb F Gm

## Acordes

