**Pompeii.**

**Bastille.**

CAPO 2

INTRO : C - G - Em - D X2

C G Em D

I was left to my own de--v-i-c-e-s

C G Em D

Many days fell away with nothing to show

C G

And the walls kept tumbling down

Em D

In the city that we l-o-v-e-d

C G

Great clouds roll over the hills

Em D

Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

C

But if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

Nothing changed at all?

C

And if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

You've been here before?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

C G Em D

We were caught up and lost in all of our vices

C G Em D

In your pose as the dust settles around us

C G

And the walls kept tumbling down

Em D

In the city that we l-o-v-e-d

C G

Great clouds roll over the hills

Em D

Bringing darkness from A-B]-o-v-E

C

But if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

Nothing changed at all?

C

And if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

You've been here before?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Instrumental

C - G - Em - D

C G

Oh where do we begin?

Em D

The rubble or our sins?

C G

Oh where do we begin?

Em D

The rubble or our sins?

C G

And the walls kept tumbling down

Em D

In the city that we l-o-v-e-d

C G

Great clouds roll over the hills

Em D

Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

C

But if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

Nothing changed at all?

C

And if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

You've been here before?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

C G D

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

C

But if you close your eyes,

G

Does it almost feel like

Em D

Nothing changed at all?

OUTRO

C - G - Em - D X2