

POMPEII

Bastille Tempo130 Orig. A-Dur

Intro D-A-F#m-E (2x)

1 D A F#m E
I was left to my own de--v-i-c-e-s
D A F#m E
Many days fell away with nothing to show

D A
And the walls kept tumbling down
F#m E
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
D A
Great clouds roll over the hills
F#m E
Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

**CHORUS**

D
But if you close your eyes,
A
Does it almost feel like
F#m E
Nothing changed at all?
D
And if you close your eyes,
A
Does it almost feel like
F#m E
You've been here before?

D F#m E
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
D F#m E
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

2 D A F#m E
We were caught up and lost in all of our vices
D A F#m E
In your pose as the dust settles around us

D A
And the walls kept tumbling down
F#m E
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
D A
Great clouds roll over the hills
F#m E
Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

CHORUS

Übergang Intro
D-A-F#m-E (1x)

Bridge D F#m A E
Oh where do we begin the rubble or our sins?
D F#m A E
Oh where do we begin the rubble or our sins?

1' D A
+Bridge And the walls kept tumbling down
F#m E
In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
D A
Great clouds roll over the hills
F#m E
Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

CHORUS

Coda D
But if you close your eyes,
A
Does it almost feel like
F#m E
Nothing changed at all?

Outro D-A-F#m-E (2x)