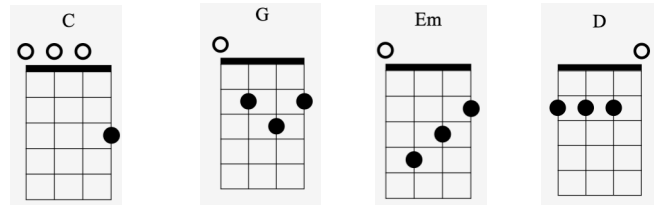


**Pompeii  
(Bastille)**



**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Eh, eheu, eheu    Eh, eheu, eheu.    Eh, eheu, eheu.    Eh, eheu, eheu. (twice)

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 I was left            to my own            devi - - - ces

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Many days fell away with nothing to show

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Grey clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above

**Chorus**

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like you've been here before?

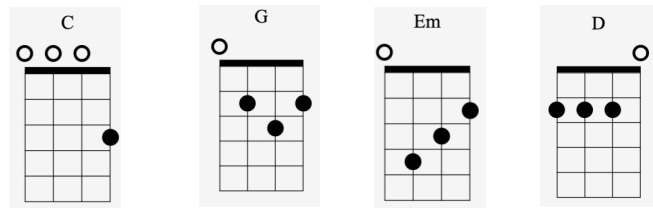
**C**                      **G**                      **D**  
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

**C**                      **G**                      **D**  
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

**Verse**

**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 settled            around    us



**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love  
**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Grey clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above

**Chorus**

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?  
**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like 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**  
 Eh, eheu, eheu Eh, eheu, eheu. Eh, eheu, eheu. Eh, eheu, eheu. (twice)

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Oh, where do we begin? The rubble or our sins?  
**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Oh, oh, where do we begin? The rubble or our sins?

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love  
**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 Grey clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above

**Chorus**

**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?  
**C**                      **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
 And if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like you've been here before?

