Glory - Bastille

```
Sim Sol Re La
Sim Sol Re La

Sim                          Sol
  Deep in a corner of the night
           Re                             La
  We were lying in the middle of the road
Sim                                   Sol
  Counting the planes as they flew by
       Re                           La
  Inconceivable imagining them go
Sim                                  Sol
  And drunk we set the world to rights
         Re                                 La
  As we fell and hit our heads upon the curb
Sim                             Sol
  You make me laugh until I die
            Re                        La
  Can you think of any better way to choke?

  Sol              Sim       La               Re
Stories told to me and stories told to you
     Sol             Sim        La                   Re
And did you ever feel like they were ringing true?

     Sol
And all their words for glory
 La          Sim
Well they all, they sounded empty
 La            Re
When we're looking up for heaven
  La
Looking up for heaven
 Sol                          La
Way down here upon the ground
             Sim
When we're lying in the dirt
   La          Re
There's no looking up for heaven
  La
Looking up for heaven

Sim Sol Re La

Sim                              Sol
  Not everything had gone to plan
          Re                                      La
  But we made the best of what we had, you know
Sim                                   Sol
  Passing the drink from hand to hand
       Re                                   La
  We admit we really know nothing at all

  Sol              Sim       La               Re
Stories told to me and stories told to you
     Sol               Sim         La                   Re
And was it feeling real, and were they ringing true?

     Sol
And all their words for glory
 La          Sim
Well they all, they sounded empty
 La            Re
When we're looking up for heaven
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By TestoeAccordi.it

```
  La
Looking up for heaven
 Sol                        La
Way down here upon the ground
            Sim
When we're lying in the dirt
   La         Re
There's no looking up for heaven
  La
Looking up for heaven

Sim

                              Sol               Sim
I'll take my chances on the curb here with you
           La                  Fa#m
We watched the planes leave us behind
        Sol              Sim
On the curb here with you
           La                  Fa#m
We watched the planes leave us behind
            Sol                          La
And...and then you put your hand in mine
     Sim                            La
And pulled me back from things divine
       Re                        La
Stop looking up for heaven, waiting to be buried

     Sol
And all their words for glory
 La         Sim
Well they all, they sounded empty
 La           Re
When we're looking up for heaven
  La
Looking up for heaven
 Sol                        La
Way down here upon the ground
            Sim
When we're lying in the dirt
   La         Re
There's no looking up for heaven
  La
Looking up

Sol  La Sim
La Re  La
Sol  La Sim
La Re  La
Sol Sim La Fa#m
Sol Sim La Fa#m
```