

Pompeii - Bastille (2013)

Words & Music: Dan Smith

Tenor

Eh eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh eh -----

I was left to my own devices.
Many days fell away with nothing to show.

Oh oh oh-oh, oh oh oh oh-ho, oh oh oh oh-oh, oh oh oh oh-oh
Oh oh oh oh-oh, oh oh oh oh-ho, oh oh oh oh-oh, oh oh-----

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

We were caught up and lost in all of our vices.
In your pose as the dust settled around us.

Oh oh oh-oh, oh oh oh oh-ho, oh oh oh oh-oh, oh oh oh oh-oh
Great clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above.

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh

Oh where do we begin the rubble or our sin?
Oh oh where do we begin the rubble or our sin?
Oh oh where do we begin the rubble or our sin?
Oh oh where do we begin the rubble or our sin?

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

Eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh eh -----

Bass

Eh eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh eh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh eh -----

Oo – oo – oo – oo
Oo – oo – ah – ah

And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love.
Great clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above.

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Oo – oo – oo – oo
Oo – oo – ah – ah

And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love.
Great clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above.

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh

Oh oh where do we begin the rubble or our sin?
And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we love.
Great clouds roll over the hills bringing darkness from above.

But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?

Eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh
Eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh, eh eh-oh eh-oh eh -----