Pompeii

Bastille

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

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

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-ohI was left to my own devices

Many days fell away with nothing to showAnd 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? We were caught up and lost in all of our vices In your pose as the dust settled around us And the walls kept tumbling down

In the city that we love

Great clouds roll over the hills

Bringing darkness from aboveBut 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-ohOh, where do we begin?

The rubble or our sins?

Oh, oh, where do we begin?

The rubble or our sins? And the walls kept tumbling down

In the city that we love

Great clouds roll over the hills

Bringing darkness from aboveBut 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? If you close your eyes

Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

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

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

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/