## Bastille, Those Nights

i can feel tyour eyes in the back of my head burning /3x floating through the room as the hairs on my arms are rising /3x I'm chemically drawn closer your to you eyes wide /2x open will you be my future or just an escape? love me /3x

you never get to heaven on a night like this

those nights
when your friends are gone
and you're holding on for someone
to leave with
those nights
when you crave someone to be there at dawn to wake with
cos aren't we all just
looking for a little bit of hope these days
looking for somebody you can wake up with
looking for a little bit of hope these days
we are /2x

pulling at my t-shirt hands everywhere rising /3x as ou trip and fall dragging me up the stairs what's your /2x name now?

you try to get to heaven on a night like this but you you never get to heaven on a night like this

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looking for a little bit of hope these days
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looking for a little bit of hope these days
we are /2x

the lights /3x
they cut a path across the room
the lights /3x
a blinding look from me to you
and I'll be the rabbit in the headlights
I'll be your rabbit in the headlights

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