



POMPEII

(Alto & 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-eh-oh, eh-oh

(Alto) I was left to my own devices
Many days fell away with nothing to show
(All parts) And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Grey clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above

(Alto) But if you close your eyes (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all? (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
And if you close your eyes (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
Does it almost feel like you've been here before? (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
(Alto & Tenor) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
(All parts) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

(Alto) We were caught up and lost in all of our vices
In your pose as the dust settled around us (ah, ah, ah, ah)

(All parts) And the walls kept tumbling down
In the city that we love
Grey clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness from above

(Alto) But if you close your eyes (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all? (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
And if you close your eyes (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
Does it almost feel like you've been here before? (Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh)
(Alto & Tenor) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
(All parts) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

(Alto & Tenor) Eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh

(Alto) Oh, where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?
Oh, oh, where do we begin?
The rubble or our sins?

(Sop & Alto) And the walls kept tumbling down (Oh, where do we begin?)
In the city that we love (The rubble or our sins?)
Grey clouds roll over the hills (Oh, where do we begin?)
Bringing darkness from above (The rubble or our sins?)

(Alto) But if you close your eyes (Oh, where do we begin?) [Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh....]
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all? (The rubble or our sins?)
And if you close your eyes (Oh, where do we begin?)
Does it almost feel like you've been here before? (The rubble or our sins?)
(Alto & Tenor) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
(All parts) How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

If you close your eyes (Oh, where do we begin?) [Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh....]
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all? (The rubble or our sins?)

(Soprano) Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh
Eh-eh-oh, eh-oh