

# Ed Sheeran - Take Me Back To London (feat. Stormzy)

Tom: Eb

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Dm)  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Refrão]

Dm Bb F Dm  
Jet plane headed up to the sky  
Bb F Dm  
Spread wings in the clouds, getting high  
Bb F Bb  
We ain't hit a rave in a while  
C  
So take me back to London

[Primeira Parte]

Dm  
Yo, I do deals, but I never get twanged (Twanged)  
Bb F  
News that ain't ever been planned (Planned)  
Dm  
No goons that were never in gangs (Gangs)  
Bb F  
Where I'm from, chat shit, get banged (What?)  
Dm  
Where I'm from, chat shit, let the 12 gauge rip  
Bb F  
Yeah, sick how it fits in my hand (Hand)  
Bb  
I don't mix with the glitz and the glam (Glam)  
C  
All these stupid pricks on the 'Gram  
Dm  
I don't do online beef, or neeky grime beef  
Bb F  
I'm way too G'd up to beef with grime neek  
Dm  
I bought an AP to help me time keep  
Bb F  
My shooter ride deep, he moves when I speak  
Dm  
My shooter ride (Ride), he shoot a guy (Guy)  
Bb F  
Leave you wet like you scuba dived  
Bb  
We were younger then and now we're unified  
C  
South London boys, get you crucified, I'm gone

[Segunda Parte]

It's that time  
Big Mike and Teddy are on grime  
Dm  
I wanna try new things, they just want me to sing  
Bb F  
Because nobody thinks I write rhymes  
Dm  
And now I'm back in the biz with my guy  
Bb F  
Give me a packet of the crisps and my pint  
Bb  
I hit my friends up, go straight to the pub  
C  
'Cause I haven't been home in time  
Dm  
Yes, I, but that's my fault (Oh)  
Bb F  
Grossed half a billi' on the Divide Tour (Oh)  
Dm  
Yes, I ain't kidding, what would I lie for? (Oh)  
Bb F  
But now I'm back on the track with Big Michael (Woah)  
Dm  
He said, "Teddy, never get off your high horse  
Bb F

And never let 'em take your crown"

Bb  
I've been away for a while, travelled a billion miles  
C Dm  
But I'm heading back to London town right now

[Refrão]

Bb F Dm  
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Bb F Dm  
Spread wings in the clouds, getting high  
Bb F Bb  
We ain't hit a rave in a while  
C  
So take me back to London

Bb F Dm  
Bass high, middle nights, ceilin' low (Ceilin' low)  
Bb F Dm  
Sweat brow drippin' down, when in Rome (When in Rome)  
Bb F Bb  
No town does it quite like my home  
C  
So take me back to London

[Terceira Parte]

Dm  
Yo, when I squeeze off this little plan of mine  
Bb F  
On the remix, now I got Ed on grime  
Dm  
And this ain't like any top ten of mine  
Bb F  
I arrived at Wembley ahead of time  
Dm  
And that's stadiums, man are aliens  
Bb F  
I drink super-molten Vibranium  
Bb  
I go hard, I'm a livin' titanium  
C  
And I rock a 5970 daily  
Dm F  
But I want soul, I want flows  
Don't need tags ripping off my clothes  
Dm  
Don't need pricks blowin' up my phone  
Bb F  
And Ted said, "That's just the way things go"  
Dm  
It's just the way things go, amazin' flows  
Bb  
Grime or rap, man, I gave 'em both  
Bb  
Took this sound that was made in Bow  
C  
Went global, man, now the piece is closed

[Ponte]

Dm  
2015 in a Baddingham pub  
I told Stormz two years, he'll be wrapping it up  
Dm  
And you'll go through tears with the people you love  
Dm  
But when you get to the top, man, it's never enough  
F  
'Cause you can win BRITS (It don't stop)  
Bb  
And you can do Glasgow (Headline slot)  
Bb  
But when you're miles away and you're feeling alone  
C Dm  
Gotta remember that there ain't no place like home

[Refrão]

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 [Final]

## Acordes

