

Florence and The Machine - South London Forever

Tom: G When I go home alone I drive past the place where I was born And the places that I used to drink Young and drunk and stumbling in the street Outside the Joiners Arms like foals unsteady on their feet With the art students and the boys in bands High on E and holding hands with someone that I just met I thought, "It doesn't get better than this There can be nothing better than this, better than this." And we climbed onto the roof, the museum And someone made love in the ground And I'd forgot my name And the way back to my mother's house With your black cool eyes and your bitten lips The world is at your fingertips It doesn't get better than this What else could be better than this? [Refrão] Oh, don't you know? I have seen I have seen the fields aflame And everything I ever did

Over and over and over again Over and over and over again And we're just children wanting children of our own I wanted space to watch things grow But did I dream too big? Do I have to let it go? And what if one day there is no such thing as snow? Oh God, what do I know? And I don't know anything Except that green is so green And there's a special kind of sadness that seems to come with [Refrão] Oh, don't you know? I have seen I have seen the fields aflame And everything I ever did Was just another way to scream your name Over and over and over again Over and over and over again [Refrão] Oh, don't you know that I have seen I have seen the fields aflame? But everything I ever did Was just another way to scream your name

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Acordes

