

Taylor Swift - London Boy

Tom: Bb

(forma dos acordes no tom de Gb)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: We can go driving in, on my scooter

Uh, you know, just riding in London

(D Bm Gbm)

I love my hometown as much as Motown, I love SoCal

And you know I love Springsteen, faded blue jeans, Tennessee whiskey

But something happened, I heard him laughing

I saw the dimples first and then I heard the accent

They say home is where the heart is

But that's not where mine lives

You know I love a London boy

I enjoy walking Camden Market in the afternoon

He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet

Darling, I fancy you

Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates

So I guess all the rumors are true

You know I love a London boy

Boy, I fancy you (Ooh)

And now I love high tea, stories from Uni, and the West End

You can find me in the pub, we are watching rugby with his school friends

Show me a gray sky, a rainy cab ride

Babes, don't threaten me with a good time

They say home is where the heart is

But God, I love the English

You know I love a London boy, I enjoy nights in Brixton

Shoreditch in the afternoon

He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet

Darling, I fancy you

Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates

So I guess all the rumors are true

You know I love a London boy

Boy, I fancy you (Ooh)

So please show me Hackney

Doesn't have to be Louis V up on Bond Street

Just wanna be with you

Wanna be with you

Stick with me, I'm your queen

Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney, I'm the heat

Just wanna be with you (Wanna be with you)

Wanna be with you (Oh)

You know I love a London boy, I enjoy walking SoHo

Drinking in the afternoon (Yeah)

He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet

Darling, I fancy you

Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates

So I guess all the rumors are true

You know I love a London boy

Boy, I fancy you (I fancy you, ooh)

So please show me Hackney

Doesn't have to be Louis V up on Bond Street

Just wanna be with you

I, I, I fancy you (Oh whoa, oh, I)

Stick with me, I'm your queen

Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney, I'm the heat

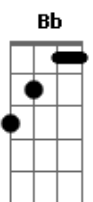
Just wanna be with you (Ooh)

Wanna be with you

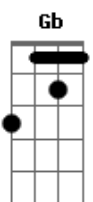
I fancy you (Yeah), I fancy you

Oh whoa, ah

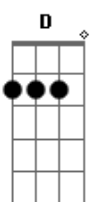
Acordes



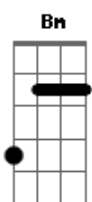
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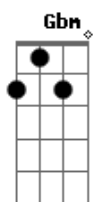
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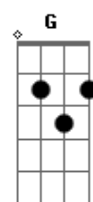
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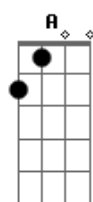
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