

Taylor Swift - So Long, London

tom:
D

So (so) long (long)
E A

Lon (Lon) don (don)
D

So (so) long (long)
E A

Lon (Lon) don (don)
D

So (so) long (long)
E A

Lon (Lon) don (don)

(D E A)
(D E A)

D
I saw in my mind

Ferry lights through the mist

E
I kept calm and carried

The weight of the rift

E
Pulled him in tighter

A
Each time he was drifting away

D
My spine split from carrying

Us up the hill

E
Wet through my clothes

Weary bones caught the chill

E
I stopped trying to make him laugh

A
Stopped trying to drill the safe

D
Thinking

E
How much sad did you

E
Think I had did you

A
Think I had in me

Oh the tragedy

Bm A Gbm E

So long, Lon_don

Bm A Gbm E

You'll find someone

D
I didn't opt in to be your odd man out

E
I founded the club

She's heard great things about

E
I left all I knew

A
You left me at the house by the H?ath

D
I stopped CPR, after all, it's no use

E
Th? spirit was gone

We would never come to

E
And I'm pissed off you let me

A
Give you all that youth for free

Bm A Gbm E
For so long, Lon_don

Bm A Gbm E
Stitches un_done

Bm A Gbm E
Two graves, one gun

Bm A Gbm E
I'll find someone

Gbm
And you say I abandoned the ship

A
But I was going down with it

E
My white knuckle dying grip

Gbm
Holding tight to your quiet resentment

And my friends said

A
It isn't right to be scared

E
Every day-old love affair

A
Every breath feels like rarest air

Bm Gbm
When you're not sure if he wants to be there

A
So how much sad did you

E
Think I had did you

Bm
Think I had in me

Gbm
How much tragedy

A
Just how low did you

E
Think I'd go 'fore I

Bm
Self implode 'fore I

Have to go be free

D
You swore that you loved me

But where were the clues?

E
I died on the altar

Waiting for the proof

E
You sacrificed us to the

A
Gods of your bluest days

D
And I'm just getting color back

E
Into my face

E
I'm just mad as hell

A
'Cause I loved this place for

Bm A Gbm E
So long, Lon_don

Bm A Gbm E
Had a good run

Bm A Gbm E
A moment of warm sun

Bm A Gbm E
But I'm not the one

Bm A Gbm E
So long, Lon_don

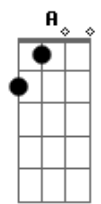
Bm A Gbm E
Stitches undone

Bm A Gbm E

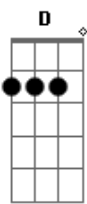
Two graves, one gun

Bm A Gbm E
You'll find someone

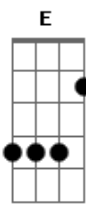
Acordes



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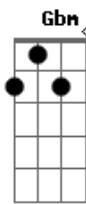
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