

Taylor Swift - So Long, London

tom: D

So (so) long (long) A
 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

Each time he was drifting away A
 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

How much sad did you E
 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

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

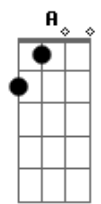
Bm A Gbm E
 So long, Lon_don
 Bm A Gbm E
 Had a good run
 Bm A Gbm E
 A moment of warm sun
 Bm A Gbm E
 But I'm not the one

Bm A Gbm E
 So long, Lon_don
 Bm A Gbm E
 Stitches undone
 Bm A Gbm E

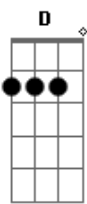
Two graves, one gun

Bm A Gbm E
You'll find someone

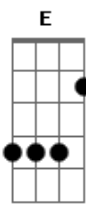
Acordes



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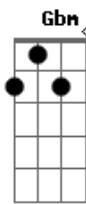
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