

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

[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

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

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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Bb F Bb
No town does it quite like my home
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[Final] **Dm Bb F**
Dm Bb F