

South London Forever
Florence And The Machine

G

When I go home alone

I drive past the place where I was born

F

And the places that I used to drink

Am

G

Young and drunk and stumbling in the street

F

Outside the Joiners Arms like foals unsteady on their feet

G

With the art students and the boys in bands

G

F

High on E and holding hands with someone that I just met

G

F

I thought, It doesn't get better than this

Am

G

There can be nothing better than this, better than this.

G

And we climbed onto the roof, the museum

F

And someone made love in the ground

Am

And I'd forgot my name

G

And the way back to my mother's house

G

With your black cool eyes and your bitten lips

G

The world is at your fingertips

F

Am

It doesn't get better than this

G

What else could be better than this?

[Refrão]

G

Oh, don't you know? I have seen

F

I have seen the fields aflame

Am

And everything I ever did

G

Was just another way to scream your name

G **F**
Over and over and over and over again
G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

G
And we re just children wanting children of our own

F
I wanted space to watch things grow

Am **G**
But did I dream too big? Do I have to let it go?

F
And what if one day there is no such thing as snow?

Am **G**
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 spring

[Refrão]

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G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

[Refrão]

G
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F
I have seen the fields aflame?

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But everything I ever did

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Was just another way to scream your name