South London Forever Florence + 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

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

3 F

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

G F

I thought, It doesn t get better than this

ım (

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

c

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]

a

Oh, don t you know? I have seen

F

I have seen the fields aflame

Am

And everything I ever did

G

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Over and over and over again
Over and over and over again
And we re just children wanting children of our own
I wanted space to watch things grow
But did I dream too big? Do I have to let it go?
And what if one day there is no such thing as snow?
                 Am
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]
Oh, don t you know? I have seen
I have seen the fields aflame
And everything I ever did
Was just another way to scream your name
G
Over and over and over again
Over and over and over again
[Refrão]
Oh, don t you know that I have seen
I have seen the fields aflame?
But everything I ever did
Was just another way to scream your name
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Was just another way to scream your name