

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 **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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