

## London, London

RPM

Intro: Eb Bb/C# Cm Bb

```
E|-----0-2-2-0-2-0--5-----0-2-0-----||
B|-3-3-----2-3-3-----||
G|-----||
D|-----||
```

          Eb                          Bb                          Eb  
I m wondering round and round, nowhere to go  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb  
I m lonely in London, London, is lovely so  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb                          Cm  
I cross the streets without fear, everybody keeps the way clear  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb     Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
I know I know no one here to say hello  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb                          Cm  
I know they keep the way clear, I am lonely in London without fear  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb  
I m wondering round and round here, nowhere to go

—  
R  
e:          G#                          Bb                          G#                          Bb                          Eb  
f: While my eyes, go looking for flying sources in the sky  
r:          G#                          Bb                          G#                          Bb                          Eb  
ã: Yes, my eyes, go looking for flying sources in the sky  
o\_

                          Bb                          Eb Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
Oh, Sunday, Monday, Autumn pass by me  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb  
Those people hurry on so peacefully  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb                          Cm  
A group approach the policeman, he seems so pleased to please them  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb     Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
It s good at least to live and I agree  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb                          Cm  
He seemed so pleased at least and it s so good to live in peace  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb     Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
And Sunday, Monday years and I agree

## REFRÃO

                          Bb                          Eb     Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
I choose no face to look at, choose no way  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb     Eb4 Eb Eb9 Eb  
I just happen to be here and it s ok  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb                          Cm  
Green grass, blue eyes, gray sky, God bless, silent, pain and happiness  
          G#                          Bb                          Eb

I came around to say yes, and I say

G#

Bb

Eb

Green grass, blue eyes, gray sky, God bless, silent, pain and happiness

G#

Bb

Eb

I came around to say yes, and I say

REFRÃO