

**So long, London**  
**Taylor Swift**

CAPO 2do TRASTE!!!

Intro

N.C.

So (So), long (long), Lon- (Lon), -don (-don)

N.C.

So (So), long (long), Lon- (Lon), -don (-don) (So long, London)

N.C.

**C Am D G**

So (So), long (long), Lon- (Lon), -don (-don) (So long, London)

**C**

I saw in my mind ferry lights through the mist

**Am**

I kept calm and carried the weight of the rift

**D**

**G**

Pulled him in tighter each time he was drifting away

**C**

My spine split from carrying us up the hill

**Am**

Wet through my clothes, weary bones caught the chill

**D**

**G**

I stopped trying to make him laugh, stopped trying to drill the safe

**C**

**Am**

**D**

**G**

Thinking how much sad did you think I had, did you think I had in me?

Oh the tragedy

**Am C G D**

So long London

**Am C G D**

You'll find someone

**C**

I didn't opt in to be your odd man out

**Am**

I founded the club she's heard great things about

**D**

**G**

I left all I knew you left me at the house by the H?ath

**C**

I stopped CPR, after all it's no use

**Am**

Th? spirit was gone, we would never come to

**D**

**G**

And I'm pissed off you let me give you all that youth for free

**Am C G D**  
For so long, London  
**Am C G D**  
Stitches undone  
**Am C G D**  
Two graves, one gun  
**Am C G D**  
I'll find someone

**Em G**  
And you say I abandoned the ship, but I was going down with it  
**D Am**  
My white knuckle dying grip holding tight to your quiet resentment  
**Em**  
And my friends said it isn't right to be scared  
**G D**  
Every day old love affair, every breath feels like rarest air  
**Am Em**  
When you're not sure if he wants to be there

**G D Am**  
So how much sad did you think I had, did you think I had in me?  
**Em**  
How much tragedy?  
**G D**  
Just how low did you think I'd go before I'd self implode?  
**Am**  
'Fore I'd have to go be free?  
**C**  
You swore that you loved, me but where were the clues?  
**Am**  
I died on the altar waiting for the proof  
**D G**  
You sacrificed us to the gods of your bluest days  
**C Am**  
And I'm just getting color back into my face  
**D G**  
I'm just mad as hell cause I loved this place for

**Am C G D**  
So long, London  
**Am C G D**  
Had a good run  
**Am C G D**  
A moment of warm sun  
**Am C G D**  
But I'm not the one  
**Am C G D**  
For so long, London  
**Am C G D**  
Stitches undone  
**Am C G D**  
Two graves, one gun

Am C G D

You'll find someone

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