

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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