

Caetano Veloso - London, London

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Intro: C G Am G
                                             C C7
I'm wandering round and round, nowhere to go
I'm lonely in London, London is lovely so
I cross the streets without fear
Everybody keeps the way clear Dm7 G
I know I know no one here to say hello
I know they keep the way clear {\sf C}
\underline{\mathbf{I}} am lonely in London without fear
I'm wandering round and round, nowhere to go
While my eyes go looking for flying saucers in the sky (2x)
Oh Sunday, Monday, Autumn pass by me
F G C C7
And people hurry on so peacefully
A group approaches a policeman
He seems so pleased to please them
It's good at least, to live, and I agree
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Yes my eyes go looking for flying saucers in the sky

Acordes

