

Ed Sheeran - Take Me Back To London (feat. Stormzy)

Tom: **Eb**

m (forma dos acordes no tom de **Dm**)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Refrão]

Dm **Bb** **F** **Dm**
Jet plane headed up to the sky
Bb **F** **Dm**
Spread wings in the clouds, getting high
Bb **F** **Bb**
We ain't hit a rave in a while
C
So take me back to London

[Primeira Parte]

Dm
Yo, I do deals, but I never get twanged (Twanged)
Bb **F**
News that ain't ever been planned (Planned)
Dm
No goons that were never in gangs (Gangs)
Bb **F**
Where I'm from, chat shit, get banged (What?)
Dm
Where I'm from, chat shit, let the 12 gauge rip
Bb **F**
Yeah, sick how it fits in my hand (Hand)
Bb
I don't mix with the glitz and the glam (Glam)
C
All these stupid pricks on the 'Gram
Dm
I don't do online beef, or neeky grime beef
Bb **F**
I'm way too G'd up to beef with grime neek
Dm
I bought an AP to help me time keep
Bb **F**
My shooter ride deep, he moves when I speak
Dm
My shooter ride (Ride), he shoot a guy (Guy)
Bb **F**
Leave you wet like you scuba dived
Bb
We were younger then and now we're unified
C
South London boys, get you crucified, I'm gone

[Segunda Parte]

It's that time
Big Mike and Teddy are on grime
Dm
I wanna try new things, they just want me to sing
Bb **F**
Because nobody thinks I write rhymes
Dm
And now I'm back in the biz with my guy
Bb **F**
Give me a packet of the crisps and my pint
Bb
I hit my friends up, go straight to the pub
C
'Cause I haven't been home in time
Dm
Yes, I, but that's my fault (Oh)
Bb **F**
Grossed half a billi' on the Divide Tour (Oh)
Dm
Yes, I ain't kidding, what would I lie for? (Oh)
Bb **F**
But now I'm back on the track with Big Michael (Woah)
Dm
He said, "Teddy, never get off your high horse
Bb **F**

And never let 'em take your crown"

Bb
I've been away for a while, travelled a billion miles
C **Dm**
But I'm heading back to London town right now

[Refrão]

Bb **F** **Dm**
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Bb **F** **Dm**
Spread wings in the clouds, getting high
Bb **F** **Bb**
We ain't hit a rave in a while
C
So take me back to London

Bb **F** **Dm**
Bass high, middle nights, ceilin' low (Ceilin' low)
Bb **F** **Dm**
Sweat brow drippin' down, when in Rome (When in Rome)
Bb **F** **Bb**
No town does it quite like my home
C
So take me back to London

[Terceira Parte]

Dm
Yo, when I squeeze off this little plan of mine
Bb **F**
On the remix, now I got Ed on grime
Dm
And this ain't like any top ten of mine
Bb **F**
I arrived at Wembley ahead of time
Dm
And that's stadiums, man are aliens
Bb **F**
I drink super-molten Vibranium
Bb
I go hard, I'm a livin' titanium
C
And I rock a 5970 daily
Dm **F**
But I want soul, I want flows
Dm
Don't need tags ripping off my clothes
Dm
Don't need pricks blowin' up my phone
Bb **F**
And Ted said, "That's just the way things go"
Dm
It's just the way things go, amazin' flows
Bb
Grime or rap, man, I gave 'em both
Bb
Took this sound that was made in Bow
C
Went global, man, now the piece is closed

[Ponte]

Dm
2015 in a Baddingham pub
I told Stormz two years, he'll be wrapping it up
Dm
And you'll go through tears with the people you love
Dm
But when you get to the top, man, it's never enough
F
'Cause you can win BRITS (It don't stop)
Bb
And you can do Glasgow (Headline slot)
Bb
But when you're miles away and you're feeling alone
C **Dm**
Gotta remember that there ain't no place like home

[Refrão]

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Bass high, middle nights, ceilin' low (Ceilin' low)
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 [Final]

Acordes

