

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

Tom: **Eb**

m (forma dos acordes no tom de **Dm** )  
Capostraste 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**  
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

**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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 [Final]

## Acordes

