

Florence and The Machine - South London Forever

Tom: **G**

When I go home alone

I drive past the place where I was born

F
And the places that I used to drink
Am **G**
Young and drunk and stumbling in the street

F
Outside the Joiners Arms like foals unsteady on their feet

G
With the art students and the boys in bands

G **F**
High on **E** and holding hands with someone that I just met

G **F**
I thought, "It doesn't get better than this

Am **G**
There can be nothing better than this, better than this."

G
And we climbed onto the roof, the museum

F
And someone made love in the ground

Am
And I'd forgot my name

G
And the way back to my mother's house

G
With your black cool eyes and your bitten lips

G
The world is at your fingertips

F **Am**
It doesn't get better than this

G
What else could be better than this?

[Refrão]

G
Oh, don't you know? I have seen

F
I have seen the fields aflame

Am
And everything I ever did

G

Was just another way to scream your name

G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

G
And we're just children wanting children of our own

F
I wanted space to watch things grow

Am **G**
But did I dream too big? Do I have to let it go?

F
And what if one day there is no such thing as snow?

Am **G**
Oh God, what do I know?

And I don't know anything

Except that green is so green

And there's a special kind of sadness that seems to come with spring

[Refrão]

G
Oh, don't you know? I have seen

F
I have seen the fields aflame

Am
And everything I ever did

G
Was just another way to scream your name

G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

G **F**
Over and over and over and over again

[Refrão]

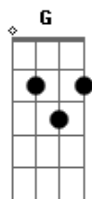
G
Oh, don't you know that I have seen

F
I have seen the fields aflame?

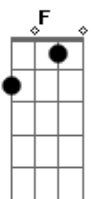
Am
But everything I ever did

G
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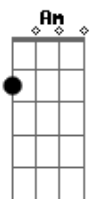
Acordes



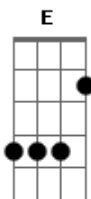
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