

Taylor Swift - London Boy

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Tom: Bb
                                                                 Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates
 (forma dos acordes no tom de Gb )
                                                                 So I guess all the rumors are true
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: We can go driving in, on my scooter
                                                                 You know I love a London boy
Uh, you know, just riding in London
                                                                 Boy, I fancy you (Ooh)
( D Bm Gbm )
                                                                 So please show me Hackney
I love my hometown as much as Motown, I love SoCal
                                                                 Doesn't have to be Louis V up on Bond Street
And you know I love Springsteen, faded blue jeans, Tennessee
                                                                 Just wanna be with you
whiskey
                                                                              G A
                                                                 Wanna be with you
But something happened, I heard him laughing
                                                                 Stick with me, I'm your queen
I saw the dimples first and then I heard the accent
                                                                 Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney, I'm the heat
They say home is where the heart is
                                                                                   D
                                                                                         Bm
                                                                 Just wanna be with you (Wanna be with you)
    Gbm
But that's not where mine lives
                                                                              G
                                                                 Wanna be with you (0h)
You know I love a London boy
                                                                 You know I love a London boy, I enjoy walking SoHo
I enjoy walking Camden Market in the afternoon
                                                                 Drinking in the afternoon (Yeah)
He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet
                                                                 He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet
Darling, I fancy you
                                                                 Darling, I fancy you
Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates
                                                                 Took me back to Highgate, met all of his best mates
So I guess all the rumors are true
                                                                 So I guess all the rumors are true
You know I love a London boy
                                                                 You know I love a London boy
Boy, I fancy you (Ooh)
                                                                 Boy, I fancy you (I fancy you, ooh)
And now I love high tea, stories from Uni, and the West End
                                                                So please show me Hackney
You can find me in the pub, we are watching rugby with his
school friends
                                                                 Doesn't have to be Louis V up on Bond Street
Show me a gray sky, a rainy cab ride
                                                                 Just wanna be with you
Babes, don't threaten me with a good time
                                                                 I, I, I fancy you (Oh whoa, oh, I)
They say home is where the heart is
                                                                 Stick with me, I'm your queen
But God, I love the English
                                                                 Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney, I'm the heat
                                Bm
You know I love a London boy, I enjoy nights in Brixton
                                                                 Just wanna be with you (Ooh)
Shoreditch in the afternoon
                                                                 Wanna be with you
                                                                        G
He likes my American smile, like a child when our eyes meet
                                                                 I fancy you (Yeah), I fancy you
Darling, I fancy you
                                                                 Oh whoa, ah
Acordes
      Вh
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                     Jkulele-chords.com
                                                                  ukulele-chords.com
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