## Taylor Swift, So Long, London

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "So Long, London" z płyty "The Tortured Poets Department" (prei

So long, London (So long, London) So long, London (So long, London) So long, London (So long, London)

I saw in my mind fairy lights through the mist
I kept calm and carried the weight of the rift
Pulled him in tighter each time he was drifting away
My spine split from carrying us up the hill
Wet through my clothes, weary bones caught the chill
I stopped trying to make him laugh, stopped trying to drill the safe
Thinking how much sad did you think I had
Did you think I had in me?
Oh, the tragedy

So long, London You'll find someone

I didn't opt in to be your odd man out
I founded the club she's heard great things about
I left all I knew, you left me at the house by the Heath
I stopped CPR, after all, it's no use
The spirit was gone, we would never come to
And I'm pissed off you let me give you all that youth for free

For so long, London Stitches undone Two graves, one gun I'll find someone

And you say I abandoned the ship
But I was going down with it
My white-knuckle dying grip
Holding tight to your quiet resentment
And my friends said it isn't right to be scared
Every day of a love affair
Every breath feels like rarest air
When you're not sure if he wants to be there
So how much sad did you think I had
Did you think I had in me?
How much tragedy?
Just how low did you think I'd go
Before I'd self-implode?
Before I'd have to go be free?

You swore that you loved me, but where were the clues? I died on the altar waiting for the proof
You sacrificed us to the gods of your bluest days
And I'm just getting color back into my face
I'm just mad as hell 'cause I loved this place

For so long, London (So long, London)
Had a good run (Had a good run)
A moment of warm sun (Moment of warm sun)
But I'm not the one (I'm not the one)

So long, London (So long, London)
Stitches undone (Stitches undone)
Two graves, one gun (Two graves, one gun)
You'll find someone (You'll find)