**London Still**

Capo on IV

Verses : | C | D |G| D/F# | Em|D| X2

Chorus : | C | D |G| D/F# | Em|D|

| C | D | Em | Em |

Wonder if you can pick up my   
Accent on the phone  
When I call across the country  
When I call across the world  
I -- see you in my kitchen  
I can picture you now  
As you toast to your small town  
When you drink the happy hour  
I’m in London still  
I’m in London still  
I'm in London still  
  
I took the tube over to Camden  
To wander around  
I bought some funky records  
With that old Motown sound  
And I miss you like my left arm  
That's been lost in a war  
Today I dream of home and not of London anymore  
I'm in London still  
I'm in London still  
Yeah I'm in London still  
  
You know it’s okay  
I’m kinda happy here for now  
I -- ( think I've finally grown up  
And got myself a lover now  
And if I ever come home  
And I, I think I will  
I hope you're gonna wanna hang at my place on Sunday still  
Oh yeah I hope you will  
Cause I'm in London still  
  
You know we got it sorted, yeah  
We really got it down  
To a fine art on Sunday  
In a sleepy Sunday town  
I wonder what I'm missing  
I think of songs I've never heard  
I'm dreaming of your voices  
And I'm dreaming of your herb  
I'm in London still  
I'm in London still  
I'm in London still  
  
Oh I'm in London still  
la-la-la-la-la London still  
I'm in London