

Go To London

Mereba

Can't believe how fast time flew
Takin' with it both me and you
Accidentally fell like fools
Now it's achin' to break from you

But you said, Go to London
You won't write and I won't call you often
Take the best of me, I'll keep the rest of me

Go to London
You won't write and I won't call you often
Go to London
If you don't try you will always be wonderin'
Of London, of London
So take the best of me, I'll keep the rest of me

And I hear the words you speak
Just like coffee, so bittersweet
You said darling, can't you see-
There more to you than loving me

Go to London
You won't write and I won't call you often
Just take the best of me, I'll keep the rest of me

Go to London [x8]

Go to London
You won't write and I won't call you often
If you don't try you will always be wonderin'
Of London, of London