## Ed Sheeran - 1000 Nights (feat. Meek Mill & Boogie Wit Da Hoodie)

200 a night, end of 2010 Tom: G Intro: Em Am Fm Stayin' up in every city's Holiday Inn Fm Am Δm [Refrão] If it wasn't there, then I was at the couch of a friend's Em Am Weatherspoon's was an easy option to get a cheaper lunch and Fm I've been up for a thousand nights Fm £2 pint, the waitress maybe leave her number New York to London, different city every day, yeah Onto the next town, but now it's to the next continent (Woo) Am Playin' on, playin' on, puttin' on 50 thousand lights Am And I don't think it's gonna be stoppin' anytime soon Δm Oh, I've been gone so long, gettin' up and gettin' faded Fm Birds eye view, pay my dues for a two-mile queue So I'm on, keepin' on, stayin' up for a thousand nights Fm Am Don't need to read reviews if you can't do the things I do [Primeira Parte] Oh, let me invite you to my world [Refrão] Em This the type of shit we used to dream of (Yeah, yeah) Fm Am Bad bitch look like Mona Lisa (Mona Lisa) I've been up for a thousand nights Fm Em Flippin' off a yacht in Ibiza (Splash, water) New York to London, different city every day, yeah Am Am Playin' on, playin' on, puttin' on 50 thousand lights Clear port, hasta la vista Fm Do it all again when we touchdown, everything bust down Oh, I've been gone so long, gettin' up and gettin' faded Am Teacher said I would lose, I be like, "What now?" So I'm on, keepin' on, stayin' up for a thousand nights Fm I started makin' moves, they showin' me love now [Terceira Parte] Lit like a light bulb 'cause, bitch, I'm the plug now Em Mmm, I'm so faded, yeah Em Am And now you know we poppin', we bubble like soda pop I don't even know how much I made this year I'm so used to bein' on some player shit Am And I see it, I like it, I wake up, pull up, and go and cop it Cheated on my girlfriend with a fiendish bitch Em The millions get wired, them Benny hunnids still go in pocket Fm I party with Ed Sheeran, my homies still hold the rocket Hoodie on pull up, just like the Reaper, yeah Fm Am7 'Cause I'm so hood, it don't make no sense I do this on the regular, make you seem off, yeah Am Em Still remember the times I couldn't pay my rent St. Laurent, Gucci sweater, the red and green Moncler Fm Am7 Now, I walk in a stadium, tell 'em, "Play my shit" Me and Meek and Ed Sheeran just like the Beatles, yeah And they gon' sing like this Fm From her head to her toe, she know she be flee, yeah [Refrão] Am Everyday, I be seein' her and Selena, yeah Fm Em I've been up for a thousand nights She wanna come closer, but I don't see us there Fm Am Am New York to London, different city every day, yeah I'm not a regular person, I be low-key all year Playin' on, playin' on, puttin' on 50 thousand lights From New York out to London she was, she was with me all the time Oh, I've been gone so long, gettin' up and gettin' faded Δm And I've been on the road, so I know she couldn't call my line Am So I'm on, keepin' on, stayin' up for a thousand nights And now I see she got her ass and titties done for a thousand [Segunda Parte] likes, meh [Refrão] Fm Last night, I played a show at a stadium in Atlanta Em Husband and wives, daddies and daughters with the cameras I've been up for a thousand nights Fm Fm I never thought it would get this big, but what does it New York to London, different city every day, yeah matter? Am Playin' on, playin' on, puttin' on 50 thousand lights Am Everything is already part of a plan Am Fm Oh, I've been gone so long, gettin' up and gettin' faded Fm I remember, damn, me and my man inside of this Sprinter van Am Am So I'm on, keepin' on, stayin' up for a thousand nights

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## Acordes







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