

Ed Sheeran - A Little More

Stop bringing drama there with your mates tom: Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G) Capostraste na 3º casa Your sister's got enough to manage on her plate [Primeira Parte] To worry 'bout you controlling your rage [Pré-Refrão] You think I was born to ruin your life And one day we'll all be dead But you did most of that before I arrived But between now and then Some things are broken when you open a box I never want to see you again Stop it, you've gone too far, enough is enough [Refrão] [Pré-Refrão] I used to love you I wish I didn't care this much but I do Now, every day I hate you just a little more No one knows the half of it what you put me through Life got better when I lost you I sometimes wonder - Do you live with regret? But every day I hate you just a little more and more and more Wish I could say I wish you the best 'cause Blame it on your history and say it's not your fault [Refrão] I can't call you crazy 'cause you could be diagnosed I used to love you Oh, I used to love you Now, every day I hate you just a little more But, every day I hate you just a little more and more and more Life got better when I lost you [Ponte] But every day I hate you just a little more and more and more I wish I didn't care this much but I do Blame it on your history and say it's not your fault No one knows the half of it what you put me through I can't call you crazy 'cause you could be diagnosed I sometimes wonder - Do you live with regret? Oh, I used to love you Wish I could say I wish you the best, but I don't But, every day I hate you just a little more and more and more [Refrão] [Segunda Parte] I used to love you I wish that you would look in the mirror 'cause if you did Now, every day I hate you just a little more You'd see the problem is you 'cause you're a prick Life got better when I lost you I know that I'm your scapegoat, whenever the rain falls But every day I hate you just a little more and more and more Whenever you slip or when you're in a dip Blame it on your history and say it's not your fault I was there to lean on when I was a kid I can't call you crazy 'cause you could be diagnosed But now that I'm an adult I see it for what it is Oh, I used to love you I have to lock the door now, fuck under the bridge But, every day I hate you just a little more and more and more Take all your apologies and put 'em in a bin Hmmm - mmm For your dad's sake, please move out your dad's place Acordes