

## **Ed Sheeran - Castle On The Hill**

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Pré-refrão:
  Primeira Parte:
                                                                            Weekend jobs, when we got paid
 When I was six years old
                                                                          We'd buy cheap spirits
And drink them straight
                                                                          Me and my friends
Bm A
And his friends
                                                                          Have not thrown up in so long
D D G
Tasted the sweet perfume
Bm A
                                                                          Oh how we've grown
Bm A

Of the mountain grass as I rolled down

D D G

I was younger then

Bm A

Take me book
                                                                           But I can't wait to go home
 Take me back to when I
                                                                           I'm on my way
Pré-refrão:
                                                                           Driving at 90 down
G A D Found my heart and broke it here
                                                                           Those country lanes
                                                                           Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
Made friends and lost them
                                                                           And I miss the way you make
                                                                          Through the years
And I've not seen the roaring fields
                                                                          We watched the sunset
Bm A D G
Over the castle on the hill
In so long \bar{\mathbf{I}} know \bar{\mathbf{I}}'ve grown
But I can't wait to go home
                                                                          Bm A D G
Over the castle on the hill
                                                                          Bm A Bm G D A
Over the castle on the hill
I'm on my way
                                                                           Terceira Parte:
Driving at 90 down
                                                                            One friend left to sell clothes
Those country lanes
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
                                                                            One works down by the coast
                                                                          Bm G One had two kids but lives alone D A
And I miss the way you make
                                                                             A
One's brother overdosed
And I miss the many and it's real D G We watched the sunset
                                                                            One's already on his second wife
Bm A D
Over the castle on the hill
                                                                            A One's just barely getting by but
                                                                            m G
These people raised me
Segunda Parte:
                                                                          D A
And I can't wait to go home
 Fifteen years old
Bm
And smoking handrolled cigarettes
                                                                          Refrão Final:
 Running from the law
                                                                          And I'm on my way Bm A
Through the backfields and
                                                                           I still remember
                                                                           These old country lanes
  Getting drunk with my friends
                                                                          When we did not know the answers
  {\sf Had} \ {\sf my} \ {\sf first} \ {\sf kiss} \ {\sf on} \ {\sf a} \ {\sf Friday} \ {\sf night}
                                                                           And I miss the way you make
                                                                           Me feel, it's real

O

O
I don't reckon that I did it right
  But I was younger then
                                                                          We watched the sunset \ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{A}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{D}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}
                                                                           Over the castle on the hill
  Take me back to when, we found
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## **Acordes**

