

Ed Sheeran - Don't

Refrão: Intro: e Primeira Parte: Don't fuck with my love Cm Db7 That heart is so cold Eb Fm All over my arm I met this girl late last year Fb She said, "don't you worry if I disappear" Don't fuck with my love I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake Cm Db7 I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait I told her she knows Eb Fm But then I jump right in a week later return Take, aim and reload I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn But I gave her my time for two or three nights Then I put it on pause until the moment was right Terceira Parte: I went away for months until our paths crossed again She told me, "I was never looking for a friend" Maybe you could swing by my room around 10 On my hotel door I don't even know if she knows what for Baby, bring a lemon and a bottle of gin We'll be in between the sheets until the late a.m She was crying on my shoulder Baby, if you wanted me then you should've just said I already told ya Trust and respect is what we do this for Refrão: I never intended to be next But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all And I never saw him as a threat Don't fuck with my love Until you disappeared with him to have sex, of course Cm Db7 That heart is so cold It's not like we were both on tour Fb Fm We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor All over my arm And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment But it was never just fun and I thought you were different Eb Don't fuck with my love This is not the way you realize what you wanted It's a bit too much too late, if I'm honest Cm Db7 I told her she knows Eb Fm Take, aim and reload Refrão: Don't fuck with my love Segunda Parte: Cm That heart is so cold Eb Fm All over my arm For a couple weeks I Only want to see her We drink away the days with a take away pizza Before a text message was the only way to reach her Eb Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her Don't fuck with my love Cm Dh7 Singing out aretha I told her she knows All over the track like a feature Eb Take, aim and reload Never want to sleep I guess that I don't want to either But me and her we make money the same way Four cities, two planes the same day Those shows have never been what it's about Don't fuck with my love But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out Cm Db7 I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch That heart is so cold But we should get on a plane Eb Fm Or we'll be missing it now All over my arm Wish I'd have written it down The way that things played out Eb Don't fuck with my love When she was kissing him How I was confused about Cm Db7 She should figure it out I told her she knows Eb Fm

Take, aim and reload

Acordes

