

Ed Sheeran - Eraser

Tom: **B**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

I was born inside a small town, I lost that state of mind
D
 Learned to sing inside the Lord's house, but stopped at the age of nine
D
 I forget when I get awards now, the wave I had to ride
D
 The paving stones I played upon, they kept me on the grind
 So blame it on the pain that blessed me with the life
D
 Friends and family filled with envy when they should be filled with pride
 And when the world's against me is when I really come alive
D
 And every day that Satan tempts me, I try to take it in my stride
 You know that I've got whisky with white lines, and smoke in my lungs
D
 I think life has got to the point, I know without it's no fun
 I need to get in the right mind, and clear myself up
D
 Instead, I look in the mirror questioning what I've become
 I guess it's a stereotypical day for someone like me
G Em
 Without a nine-to-five job or an uni degree
 To be caught up in the trappings of the industry
D
 Show me the locked doors, I'll find another use for the key
 And you'll see
Em
 I'm well aware of certain things that can destroy a man like me

G
E7
Em
 But with that said give me one more
C
 Another one to take the sting away
C
 I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay
C
 Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day
C
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 (**Em C D G**)
 I used to think that nothing could be better than touring the world with my songs
 I chased the pictured perfect life, I think they painted it wrong
 I think that money is the root of all evil, and fame is hell
 Relationships, and hearts you fixed, they break as well
 And ain't nobody wanna see you down in the dumps
 Because you're living your dream, man, this shit should be fun
 Please know that I'm not trying to preach like I'm Reverend Run
 I beg you, don't be disappointed with the man I've become
 Conversations with my father on the A14
 Age twelve telling me I've gotta chase those dreams
 Now I'm playing for the people, dad, and they know me
 With my beaten small guitar, wearing the same old jeans
 I may have grown up, but I hope that Damien's proud
 And to the next generation, inspiration's allowed
 The world may be filled with hate, but keep erasing it now
 Somehow
 I'm well aware of certain things that will befall a man like me
 But with that said give me one more
 Another one to take the sting away
 Oh, I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay
 Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 Welcome to the new show
 I guess you know I've been away
 But where I'm heading, who knows?
 But my heart will stay the same
 Welcome to the new show
 I guess you know I've been away
 But where I'm heading, who knows?
 My pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

Acordes

