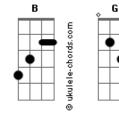
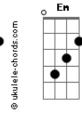
Ed Sheeran - Eraser

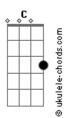
Tom: B	G E7
(com acordes na forma de <mark>G</mark>) Capostraste na 4ª casa	Em But with that said give me one more C D G Em
Em I was born inside a small town, I lost that state of mind C	Another one to take the sting away C D G Em
D Learned to sing inside the Lord's house, but stopped at the	I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay C D G Em Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day
age of nine Em I forget when I get awards now, the wave I had to ride	C D And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
D	(<mark>Em C D G</mark>) I used to think that nothing could be better than touring the
The paving stones I played upon, they kept me on the grind Em So blame it on the pain that blessed me with the life	world with my songs I chased the pictured perfect life, I think they painted it wrong
C	I think that money is the root of all evil, and fame is hell Relationships, and hearts you fixed, they break as well
Friends and family filled with envy when they should be filled with pride Em	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
And when the world's against me is when I really come alive C	Run I beg you, don't be disappointed with the man I've become
D And every day that Satan tempts me, I try to take it in my stride	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
Em You know that I've got whisky with white lines, and smoke in my lungs	With my beaten small guitar, wearing the same old jeans I may have grown up, but I hope that Damien's proud
C D G Em	And to the next generation, inspiration's allowed The world may be filled with hate, but keep erasing it now
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 C	Somehow I'm well aware of certain things that will befall a man like me
D G Em Instead, I look in the mirror questioning what I've become	But with that said give me one more Another one to take the sting away
I guess it's a stereotypical day for someone like me C D	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
<mark>G Em</mark> Without a nine-to-five job or an uni degree	And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser Welcome to the new show
To be caught up in the trappings of the industry C	I guess you know I've been away But where I'm heading, who knows?
D Show me the locked doors, I'll find another use for the key C	But my heart will stay the same Welcome to the new show I guess you know I've been away
And you'll see G D	But where I'm heading, who knows? My pain eraser And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
Em C I'm well aware of certain things that can destroy a man like me	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
	And I CC TING COMPOLE IN My Parm Claser

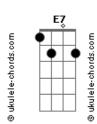
Acordes





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