

## Ed Sheeran - Grade 8

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Tom: Bb
                                                                And I see it in your movements tonight
                                             G )
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                                If we should ever do this right
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                I'm never gonna let you down
My mind is a warrior
                                                                I'll never let you down
My heart is a foreigner
My eyes are the colour of red like a sunset
                                                                I'll keep it on the down low
I'll never keep it bottled up
                                                                And I'll keep you around so I'll know
And left to the hands of the coroner
                                                                That I'll never let you down
Be a true heart not a follower
                                                                I'll never let you down
We're not done yet
                                                                You're strumming on my heart strings
And I see it in your movements tonight
                                                                Like you were a grade 8
If we should ever do this right
                                                                But I've never felt this way
I'm never gonna let you down
                                                                I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
                                                                And never ever let you down
I'll never let you down
And I'm keeping on the down low
                                                                You're strumming on my heart strings
And I'll keep you around so I'll know
                                                                Like you were a grade 8
That I'll never let you down
                                                                But I've never felt this way
                                                                I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
I'll never let you down
                                                                And never ever let you down
You're strumming on my heart strings
                                                                Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now
Like you were a grade 8
                                                                And I'll never let you down
But I've never felt this way
                                                                Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
                                                                I'll never let you down
                                                                                  Am
                                                                Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now
And never ever let you down, now
                                                                I'll never let you down
You're strumming on my heart strings
                                                                Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now
                                                                And I'll never let you down
Like you were a grade 8
But I've never felt this way
                                                                You're strumming on my heart strings
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
                                                                Like you were a grade 8
And never ever let you down, now
                                                                But I've never felt this way
                                                                I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
My eyes are a river filler
                                                                And never ever let you down
This drink is a liver killer
My chest is a pillow for your weary head to lay to rest again
                                                                You're strumming on my heart strings
                                                                Like you were a grade 8
Your body is my ballpoint pen
                                                                But I've never felt this way
And your mind is my new best friend
                                                                I'll pick your feet up off of the ground
Your eyes are the mirror to take me to the edge again, now
                                                                And never ever let you down
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## **Acordes**

