

## Ed Sheeran - I Don't Care (feat. Justin Bieber)

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Tom: Gb
                                                                Don't think we fit in at this party
                                                                Everyone's got so much to say, oh, yeah, yeah
            Gb
I'm at a party I don't wanna be at
                                                                When we walked in, I said: I'm sorry
And I don't ever wear a suit and tie
Wondering if I can sneak out the back
                                                                But now I think that we should stay
Nobody's even looking at me in my eyes
                                                                Coz I don't care
And then you take my hand
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah
          Db4
Finish my drink, say: Shall we dance? Hell yeah!
                                                                All the bad things disappear
Y'know I love you, did I ever tell you?
                                                                And you making me feel that maybe I am somebody
                        Gb
You make it better like that
                                                                                      Db4
                                                                I can deal with the bad nights
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don't think I fit in at this party
Everyone's got so much to say, yeah
                        Db4
                                                                Coz I don't care
I always feel like I'm nobody
                                                                As long as you just hold me near
Who wants to fit in anyway?
                                                                You can take me anywhere
Coz I don't care
                                                                And you making me feel like I'm loved by somebody
When I'm with my baby, yeah
                                                                I can deal with the bad nights
All the bad things disappear
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
And you making me feel that maybe I am somebody
                                                                ( Batidas com as cordas abafadas)
                      Db4
I can deal with the bad nights
                                                                I don't like nobody but you
                                                                It's like you're the only one here
When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                I don't like nobody but you
                                                                Baby, I don't care
                                                                I don't like nobody but you
Coz I don't care
                                                                I hate everyone here
As long as you just hold me near
                                                                I don't like nobody but you
                                                                Baby, yeah
You can take me anywhere
And you making me feel like I'm loved by somebody
                                                                Coz I don't care
I can deal with the bad nights
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah
                    Gb
When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                All the bad things disappear
                                                                And you making me feel that maybe I am somebody
We at a party we don't wanna be at
                                                                I can deal with the bad nights
Trying to talk, but we can't hear ourselves
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Read your lips, I'd rather kiss 'em right back
             Fhm
With all these people all around,
                                                                Coz I don't care
I'm crippled with anxiety
                                                                As long as you just hold me near
            Db4
But I'm told it's where I'm supposed to be
                                                                You can take me anywhere
You know what?
                                                                And you making me feel like I'm loved by somebody
It's kind of crazy coz I really don't mind
                                                                I can deal with the bad nights
                                                                                    Gb
When you make it better like that
                                                                When I'm with my baby, yeah (ooh, ooh, ooh)
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## Acordes

