

Ed Sheeran - I Don't Want Your Money (feat. H.E.R.)

```
Tom: E
                                                                I can't be buildin' a family life here on my own"
                                                                Baby, I'm doin' it for us, so why you takin' that tone?
                                                                             Fm
Intro:
                                                                Like I'm the bad guy
                                                                I thought it would have made me better in your dad's eyes
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                I'm busy stackin' up the paper for the bad times
I been away on the road for a little while
                                                                'Cause, baby, you never know
                                                                I'm poppin right now, but there will come a day when I won't
                          Gbm
Today, I'm headin' home to make my baby smile
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
 She hates it when I am over a thousand miles
Away, and I'm not there to pick up when she dials, yeah
                                                                There ain't no diamonds, silver or gold
She's always lookin back, and sayin' "There was a time
                                                                That can replace a man's love in our home
When you would be around every single night
                                                                And she keeps tellin' me over and over
Now, I'm not sayin' that I want another guy
                                                                [Refrão]
But I need you here for the good times and the bad times
                                                                She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
Yeah, the pullin' out my hair, gettin' mad times
                                                                         Gbm
                                                                You know I just want your time"
Not just the when I'm in your bed on my back times
                                                                She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
                                                                         Gbm
Baby, every time I call, it's a bad time
                                                                You know I just want your time"
Just want you here on your own"
                                                                [Ponte]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                You know you're my baby (You know you're my baby)
 There ain't no diamonds, silver or gold
                                                                I'm sorry I been away, yeah, no lie
That can replace a man's love in our home
                                                                Boy, you drive me crazy, why you gotta mess with my mind?
And she keeps tellin' me over and over
                                                                You know you're my baby (You know you're, oh)
[Refrão]
                                                                I'm sorry I been away, yeah, no lie
She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
                                                                Boy, you drive me crazy, you know
        Gbm
You know I just want your time"
                                                                [Refrão]
She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
                                                                She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
        Gbm
                          Bm7
You know I just want your time"
                                                                         Gbm
                                                                You know I just want your time"
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                She say, "I don't want your money, baby, oh
                                                                         Gbm
                     Fm
I used to be around more, but I was strapped for cash
                                                                You know I just want your time"
And that's not attractive, workin' my ass off
                                                                And I love, and I love, and I love you
                 Bm7
Tryna make a success outta myself I guess
                                                                Yeah, I love, and I love, and I love you
I could have been more present, but I was in a mess
                                                                And I love, and I love, and I love you
I remember bein' on tour, stayin' up on the phone
                                                                But I want your time, yeah
                                    Gbm
30 minute conversation, "Boy, when you comin' home?
                                                                        Bm7 Em
                                                                Want your time, time
```

Acordes

