

Ed Sheeran - Little Things

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Tom: G
Intro:
                                                             I know you've never loved
                                                                               (Riff) (
                                                             The sound of your voice on tape
Riff:
                                                             You never want to know how much you weigh
                                                             You still have to squeeze into your jeans
                                                                         D
Variação de "D":
                                                             But you're perfect to me
                                                             I won't let these little things
(Aplicar seguinte variação em todos os "D")
                                                                 Em7 D
                                                             Slip out of my mouth
                                                                   Am7
Your hand fits in mine
                                                             But its true
Like it's made just for me
                                                             It's you
(Riff) C
                                                                  Em7
But bear this in mind
                                                             it's you
It was meant to be
                                                             They add up to
        Em7
                                                                    С
And I'm joining up the dots
                                                             I'm in love with you
          D
With the freckles on your cheeks
                                                                                   Am7
                                                             And all these little things
And it all makes sense to me
                                                                         С
                                                             You'll never love yourself
                                                                 G
I know you've never loved
                                                             Half as much as I love you
                                                                   С
The crinkles by your eyes
  (Riff) C
                                                             You'll never treat yourself right darlin'
When you smile,
                                                             But I want you to
You've never loved
                                                             Am7
Your stomach or your thighs
                                                             If I let you know
    Em7
                                                               G D
                                                             I'm here for you
The dimples in your back
                                                             Am7 C
At the bottom of your spine
                                                             Maybe you'll love yourself like I love you
        C
But I'll love them endlessly
                                                             Am7
I won't let these little things
   Em7 D (com variação)
                                                             I've just let these little things
Slip out of my mouth
                                                                Em7 D
                                                             Slip out of my mouth
       Am7
But if I do
                                                             Because it's you
It's you
                                                             Oh it's you
Oh it's you
                                                                  Em7
                                                             It's you
They add up to
                                                             They add up to
I'm in love with you
                                                             And I'm in love with you
And all these little things
                                                             And all these little things
You can't go to bed
                                                             I won't let these little things
                                                                Em7 D
                                                             Slip out of \operatorname{\mathsf{my}}\nolimits mouth
Without a cup of tea
(Riff) C
                                                                   Am7
And maybe that's the reason
                                                             But its true
That you talk in your sleep
                                                             It's you
        Em7
                                                                  Em7
And all those conversations
                                                             it's you
        D
                                                             They add up to
Are the secrets that I keep
                                                             I'm in love with you
Though it makes no sense to me
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Acordes

