

## **Ed Sheeran - Photograph**

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Tom: E
                                                               With us when we die
   (A 3ª corda - corda sol, deve ser afinada em mi, ou seja,
                                                               Pré-refrão:
um tom e meio mais grave)
                                                                  We keep this love in a photograph
Solo Intro:
                                                                We made these memories for ourselves
                                                               Where our eyes are never closing
                                                               Our hearts were never broken
                                                               Time's forever frozen still
Base Intro: E Dbm B A
Primeira Parte:
                                                               So you can keep me inside the pocket
Loving can hurt
                                                               Of your ripped jeans
           Dbm
                                                               Holding me close until our eyes meet
Loving can hurt sometimes
                                                               You won't ever be alone
But it's the only thing that I know
                                                                     E
                                                               And if you hurt me that's okay baby
When it gets hard
                    Dbm
                                                               Only words bleed
You know it can get hard sometimes
                                                               Inside these pages you just hold me
It is the only thing that
                                                               And I won't ever let you go
Makes us feel alive
                                                               Terceira Parte:
Pré-refrão:
                                                               Wait for me to come home
We keep this love in a photograph E
                                                               Wait for me to come home
 We made these memories for ourselves
                                                               Wait for me to come home
        Dbm
Where our eyes are never closing
                                                               Wait for me to come home
Our hearts were never broken
                                                               Refrão:
And time's forever frozen still
                                                               So you could fit me
Refrão:
                                                               Inside the necklace you got
                                                               When you were sixteen
So you can keep me inside the pocket
                                                               Next to your heartbeat
Of your ripped jeans
                                                               Where I should be
Holding me close until our eyes meet
                                                               Keep it deep within your soul
You won't ever be alone
Wait for me to come home
                                                               And if you hurt me
Lick 1:
                                                               Well, that's okay baby
                                                               Only words bleed
                                                               Inside these pages you just hold me
Segunda Parte:
                                                               And I won't ever let you go
Loving can heal
                                                               Final:
           Dbm
Loving can mend your soul
And it's the only thing that I know
                                                               When I'm away
I swear it will get easier

Dbm
                                                               I will remember how you kissed me
                                                               Under the lamppost back on 6th street
Remember that with every piece of ya
And it's the only thing we take
                                                               Hearing you whisper through the phone
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## **Acordes**

