

Ed Sheeran - Plastic Bag

L.	Maybe this will all be a dream
tom: A	[Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]	G And I'll stay steady, balanced on the rope
G I overthink and have troubles sleepin'	I guess that I'm not ready to rely on the hope
All purpose gone and don't have a reason	I'm burning days till the weekends
And there's no doctor to stop this bleedin'	And start, I just pretend I'm not where I am
G	Should I cancel my plans?
So I left home and jumped in the deep end Em	[Refrão]
Took a job for dad, I think, just to please him C	Em G
So when I quit, I just kept it secret D	Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe lights
And I have friends, but no longer see them	D The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take tha
And it's just me and, now, all my demons	C
[Pré-Refrão]	If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag Em G
G	Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe lights
Air heavy weighin' on my heart Em	D The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take tha
I guess I'm done already, all but given up	C If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag
I'm burning days till the weekends	[Ponte]
And start, I just pretend I'm not where I am	
Should I cancel my plans?	Am G D I'm a wreck and I
[Refrão]	Take me to the other side
Em G	Don't look in my eyes, oh, woah
Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe lights	[Terceira Parte]
The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take that	G It's almost mornin' and I'm still not leavin'
If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag	C It's wearin' off, but I still can feel it
Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe	D
lights	Another one and I'll touch the ceilin'
The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take that $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}}$	
If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag	[Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]	Em G Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe
G My friend died, it's been years, still grievin'	lights D
And I thought time would be somehow healin'	The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take tha
When love finds me, I'm too numb to feel it	If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag Em G
Oh, why the fuck am I still here breathin'?	Saturday night, it's givin' me a reason to r?ly on the strobe Lights
Well, I would pray, but I don't believe it	The lifeline of a promise and a shot glass and I'll take tha
Oh, woe is me, but I don't care either	If you're givin' out love from a plastic bag
Life is not the way that it seems, but Acordes	

