

## **Ed Sheeran - Runaway**

```
Tom: B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               "How long you leavin'?"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                "Well dad just don't expect me back this evening."
    (com acordes na forma de
                                                                                                                                                              G )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Oh it could take a bit of time to heal this
Intro: 4x: Em C G
Tab:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               It's been a long day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Come on side of the road way, but
     I've known it for a long time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I love him from the skin to my bones
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Fm
Daddy wakes up to a drink at night
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              But I don't wanna miss home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               There's nothing to say cause he knows
     Disappearing all night
I don't wanna know where he's been lying
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I'll just runaway in the overnight ohh, mmm
      I know what I wanna do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Back pack, and a flat cap turned to the back
                                                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Cause I packed my clothes up
I wanna runaway, runaway with you
Gonna grab clothes, socks, in the morning, go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              My dad puts a man with that plan to attack and turns the show
 "How long you leavin'?"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I don't wanna live this way
                                                                                                         Em
 "Well dad just don't expect me back this evening."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Gonna take my things and go
Oh it could take a bit of time to heal this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     If things change in a matter of days
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Could be persuaded to hold up
It's been a long day
Come on side of the road way, but
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              And mama was the same
I love him from the skin to my bones
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               None of us are saints
But I don't wanna miss home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I guess the card knows that
There's nothing to say cause he knows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I don't wanna runaway
I'll just runaway in the overnight ohh, mmm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               And one of these days I might just show that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Put my home in a suitcase
     I've never seen my dad cry
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I roll shoelaces and hold that
Cold as stone in the kitchen light
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Things change but for now I leave town
      I tell you it's about time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              with a backpack on my shoulder
But I was raised to keep quiet
      And this is what I'm gonna do % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I love him from the skin to my bones
                                                                        G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              But I don't wanna miss home
Gonna runaway, gonna make that move
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Em
Gonna grab clothes, and when it's morning, go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               There's nothing to say cause he knows
   Am Em G D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I'll just runaway in the overnight ohh, mmm
Acordes
                                                                                                                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                                                                                                                     ukulele-chords.com
```