

Ed Sheeran - That's On Me

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Is this just gettin' older?
 I can't get away from this rain
 I'm statin' to think that it's me
 And I wanna just create things
 But the longer it takes, I feel drink up
 Remember a day I've been sober
 Not in a place to take blame
 Any more way I might break
 Tell me, do you feel the same?
 Guess we all go the same way
 I'm in a bit of a mess here
 Count to ten and hope to disappear
 I never did my homework
 Could I have been more than this?
 Findin' a way to exist within a world with no risk
 Forcin' a shoe that won't fit
 I spend most the days stoned
 And makin' excuses for it
 Sayin', "It'll help to write this"
 But on the real, I'm tight-lipped
 Shootin' the shot that I'll miss

[Pré-Refrão]

And it's so far from it
 Why the hell am I still here?

[Refrão]

This is not the end of our lives
 This is just a bump in the ride
 And I know that it will be alright
 And if it's nothin', we're fucked, aren't we?
 I can't help myself but cry every time that I realise
 Maybe I'll never find my smile
 But who's to blame? Well, that's on me
 Well, that's on me, well, that's on me

[Segunda Parte]

Now that the weather is colder

Nothin' is maskin' this pain
 The summer was here, but won't stay
 And we are inside, like, all day
 Regrettin' the things that we say
 And it takes a toll, yeah
 The conversation won't end
 Bein' a rock for your friends
 Cracks in the surface don't mend
 We only break, we don't bend
 And you think it was so clear
 But I can't see nothin' but the fear
 I'm feelin' so bloated
 Thinkin' the silent won't do
 My ass will open up too
 Lockin' myself in my room
 Hopin' that this will end soon
 And no one will notice
 What I will put myself through
 'Cause they will hate themselves too
 Isn't it mad what we do?
 Pretendin' to win, but just lose

[Pré-Refrão]

And it's so far from here
 Why the hell am I still here?

[Refrão]

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[Ponte]

Too many things on my mind
 To process moments of life
 That, someday, I lose my drive
 And some, can't control the fire

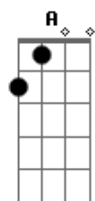
I move where the things take time
 But I'm not a patient guy
 Maybe if I wait, I'll find
 Resemblance and peace of mind

[Terceira Parte]

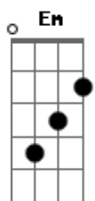
This is just gettin' older
 Runnin' away from my past
 Knowin' the comet won't last
 Bein' a mouse in this grass
 Feedin' the snakes behind us
 And I'm searchin' for closure
 But nothin' is healin' these scars
 When I open up, they just laugh
 Sayin' that they had just half
 That nothin' will ever be dark

[Pré-Refrão]

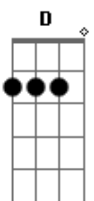
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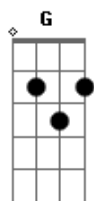
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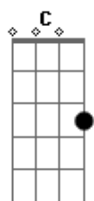
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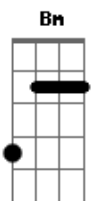
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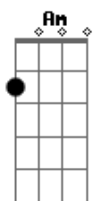
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Is it new me, new year
 Or just the same old blues fear?
 [Refrão]

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 But who's to blame? Well, that's on me
 Well, that's on me, well, that's on me
 Well, that's on me

[Final] G D C
 G D C
 G D C
 G D C D