

Ed Sheeran - That's On Me

tom:
A

[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

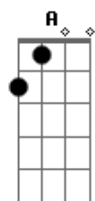
I move where the things take time
 But I'm not a patient guy
 Maybe if I wait, I'll find
 Resemblance and peace of mind

[Terceira Parte]

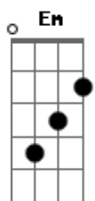
This is just gettin' older
 Runnin' away from my past
 Knowin' the comet won't last
 Bein' a mouse in this grass
 Feedin' the snakes behind us
 And I'm searchin' for closure
 But nothin' is healin' these scars
 When I open up, they just laugh
 Sayin' that they had just half
 That nothin' will ever be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

[Pré-Refrão]

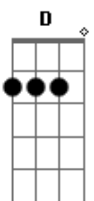
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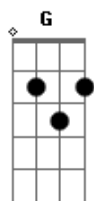
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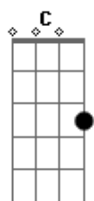
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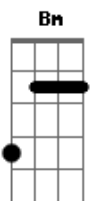
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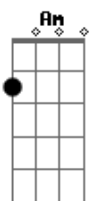
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Is it new me, new year
 Or just the same old blues fear?
 [Refrão]

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 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
 Well, that's on me

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