C

Ed Sheeran - The Day I Was Born

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Α

Got a call from my mother who wishes that she was here G Couple of cards in the post that I'm readin' C I want the warmth of the summer, the cold too cold to bear G The only plus is the sweater I needed C I broke apart from my lover a couple months ago G If they were here, then I guess I wouldn't be alone C This is the life in the city and that's the way it goes G But it's a fine excuse just to leave it [Pré-Refrão]

Dm C G I hit her mom and I asked, "Ar? you comin' over?" Dm C G And all I got was a shrug and then, "I don't know" [Refrão]

C F And ev?ryone I know is hidden away G Tryna make their bodies clean again C F And they don't want to celebrate G Nobody cares this is the day I was born C F Always the month when parties come to an end G The same excuses from every friend C F Another year and now we're here again G Nobody cares this is the day I was born

Another birthday alone F G La-la-lay, la-la-lay C Another birthday alone F G La-la-lay, la-la-lay

[Segunda Parte]

I hit a bar in town, get my account, start a tav G Everyday that we're here, well, we're never gettin' back C And so I drink for the confidence 'cause that's what I lack G And end up talkin' to strangers and findin' another plaque C I am denyin' in the carpet, spinnin' on my own G Watchin' pointless shit and flickin' through my phone Acordes And would April be better? I guess I'll never know I'll take the keys from my pocket and stumble into home [Pré-Refrão] And I feel low, but I guess I could feel lower I'm headin' down and now I'm on a row [Refrão] And ev?ryone I know is hidden away G Tryna make their bodies clean again And they don't want to celebrate Nobody cares this is the day I was born Always the month when parties come to an end The same excuses from every friend C Another year and now we're here again Nobody cares this is the day I was born Another birthday alone F (La-la-lay, la-la-lay (CFG) (CFG) [Pré-Refrão] I feel low, but I guess I could feel lower Dm I'm headin' down and now I'm on a row [Refrão] And ev?ryone I know is hidden away Tryna make their bodies clean again C And they don't want to celebrate Nobody cares this is the day I was born Always the month when parties come to an end G The same excuses from every friend Another year and now we're here again G Nobody cares this is the day I was born Another birthday alone

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