

Ed Sheeran - Castle On The Hill

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Pré-refrão:
     Primeira Parte:
                                                                                                                                           Weekend jobs, when we got paid
   When I was six years old
                                                                                                                                         We'd buy cheap spirits
                             Bm7 A
I broke my leg

D G

I was running from my brother
                                                                                                                                         And drink them straight
                                                                                                                                         Me and my friends
                                                                                                                                         Have not thrown up in so long
 And his friends
 D D G
                                                                                                                                         Oh how we've grown
   Tasted the sweet perfume
                                                                                                                                         But I can't wait to go home
Of the mountain grass as I rolled down

D D G

I was younger then

Bm7 A

Take me back to when I
                                                                                                                                       D D G G
I'm on my way
A7
 Pré-refrão:
                                                                                                                                         Driving at 90 down
                                                                                                                                         D D G G
Those country lanes
Bm7 A7
G A D Found my heart and broke it here
                                                                                                                                         Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
 Made friends and lost them
                                                                                                                                           D D G G
 Through the years
                                                                                                                                         And I miss the way you make
                                                                                                                                         Bm7 A7

Me feel, and it's real

D D G G
                          Α
 And I've not seen the roaring fields
                                                                                                                                         We watched the sunset Bm7 A7 D D G G
 In so long I know I've grown
                                                                                                                                         Over the castle on the hill Bm7 A7 D D G
Over the castle on the hill
 But I can't wait to go home
 Refrão:
D D G G
I'm on my way
                                                                                                                                         Bm7 A7 Bm7 G D A
                                                                                                                                         Over the castle on the hill
                                                                                                                                         Terceira Parte:
 Driving at 90 down
 D D G G
Those country lanes
Bm7 A7
                                                                                                                                         One friend left to sell clothes D $^{\Lambda}$
 Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
                                                                                                                                              One works down by the coast
                                                                                                                                         Bm7 G One had two kids but lives alone D A
   D D G G
                                                                                                                                               A
One's brother overdosed
 And I miss the way you make
Bm7 A7 D

Bm7 A7 D

Sm7 A7 D
                                                                                                                                        One's already on his second wife D \hfill 
                                                                                                                                              One's just barely getting by but
 Over the castle on the hill
                                                                                                                                         \ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm7}} G These people raised me
 Segunda Parte:
                                                                                                                                         And I can't wait to go home
  Fifteen years old
                                                                                                                                         Refrão Final:
        Bm7
 And smoking handrolled cigarettes
    Running from the law
                                                                                                                                         And I'm on my way
                                                                                                                                         Bm7 A
 Through the backfields and
                                                                                                                                         I still remember
                                                                                                                                         These old country lanes Bm7 A
      Getting drunk with my friends
                                                                                                                                         When we did not know the answers
                                                                                                                                         D G G
And I miss the way you make
    Had my first kiss on a Friday night
                                                                                                                                          3m7 A7

Me feel, it's real
D D G G
 I don't reckon that I did it right D \stackrel{\dots}{D} G
     But I was younger then
                                                                                                                                         We watched the sunset Bm7 A7 D D G G
                                                                                                                                         Over the castle on the hill
      Take me back to when, we found
                                                                                                                                         Bm7 \hspace{1cm} A7 \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} G \\
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Acordes

