

# Ed Sheeran - Eraser

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de G )  
Capostrate na 4ª casa

I was born inside a small town, I lost that state of mind  
 Learned to sing inside the Lord's house, but stopped at the age of nine  
 I forget when I get awards now, the wave I had to ride  
 The paving stones I played upon, they kept me on the grind  
 So blame it on the pain that blessed me with the life  
 Friends and family filled with envy when they should be filled with pride  
 And when the world's against me is when I really come alive  
 And every day that Satan tempts me, I try to take it in my stride  
 You know that I've got whisky with white lines, and smoke in my lungs  
 I think life has got to the point, I know without it's no fun I need to get in the right mind, and clear myself up  
 Instead, I look in the mirror questioning what I've become  
 I guess it's a stereotypical day for someone like me  
 Without a nine-to-five job or an uni degree  
 To be caught up in the trappings of the industry  
 Show me the locked doors, I'll find another use for the key  
 And you'll see  
 I'm well aware of certain things that can destroy a man like me

But with that said give me one more  
 Another one to take the sting away  
 I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay  
 Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 (Em C D G )  
 I used to think that nothing could be better than touring the world with my songs  
 I chased the pictured perfect life, I think they painted it wrong  
 I think that money is the root of all evil, and fame is hell Relationships, and hearts you fixed, they break as well  
 And ain't nobody wanna see you down in the dumps  
 Because you're living your dream, man, this shit should be fun  
 Please know that I'm not trying to preach like I'm Reverend Run  
 I beg you, don't be disappointed with the man I've become  
 Conversations with my father on the A14  
 Age twelve telling me I've gotta chase those dreams  
 Now I'm playing for the people, dad, and they know me  
 With my beaten small guitar, wearing the same old jeans  
 I may have grown up, but I hope that Damien's proud  
 And to the next generation, inspiration's allowed  
 The world may be filled with hate, but keep erasing it now  
 Somehow  
 I'm well aware of certain things that will befall a man like me  
 But with that said give me one more  
 Another one to take the sting away  
 Oh, I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay  
 Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 Welcome to the new show  
 I guess you know I've been away  
 But where I'm heading, who knows?  
 But my heart will stay the same  
 Welcome to the new show  
 I guess you know I've been away  
 But where I'm heading, who knows?  
 My pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser  
 And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

## Acordes

