

# Ed Sheeran - Lately

Tom: A

(com acordes na forma de G )  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

I seem to find myself, talking to the powers that be  
Awaking the shade and shadowed under towering trees  
Admiring the scene, inhaling fumes of flowers that breathe  
Jet lagged eyes are begging for an hour to sleep  
Although my blood shot whites and iris's they never find any  
Clock stops at times where the sun shine can blind many  
Although my eyes are heavy they wont be closing soon  
Cos i know that time waits for nobody, i suppose its true  
We make corrosive tunes with acid tabs and vocal booths  
To see the flashing lights at photo shoots, we make our motive moves  
I say what ever i feel to vent a rhyme

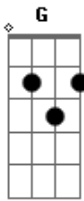
So i can still invent the lines and stay close to the friends of mine

Cos we all recognise, real is what my father says  
And i'll be sticking to this phrase until i pass away  
Overworking, no sleep is just another way to die slow  
But i'll just keep going strong as ever, never let my eyes close  
I never sleep  
When trouble steals thoughts from a restless mind for free, it could be, ahhh  
The times i'm living in i never sleep, when trouble steals thoughts from a  
Restless mind for free, it could be  
The times i'm living in lately

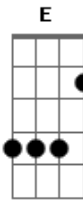
## Acordes



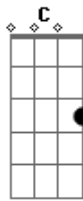
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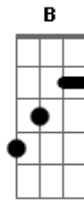
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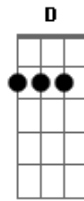
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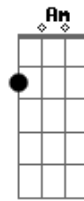
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