

# Ed Sheeran - Lately

Tom: A

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

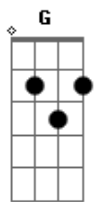
I seem to find myself, talking to the powers that be  
 Awakening the shade and shadowed under towering trees  
 Admiring the scene, inhaling fumes of flowers that breathe  
 Jet lagged eyes are begging for an hour to sleep  
 Although my blood shot whites and iris's they never find any  
 Clock stops 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

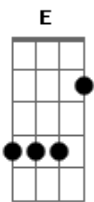
## Acordes



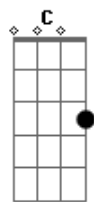
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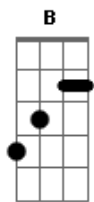
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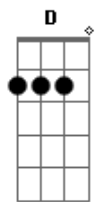
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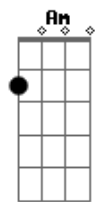
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