

Ed Sheeran - Photograph

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 4ª casa) C)

Intro: E|-----|
 B|-----1-0-1-----1-0-1-----|
 E|-----0-----0-----|
 D|-----3-2-----3-2-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-0-----0-----0-----0-----|

E|-----|
 B|-----1-0-1-----1-0-1-----|
 E|-----0-----0-----|
 D|-----3-2-----3-2-----|
 A|-0-----0-----0-----0-----|
 E|-----|

E|-----|
 B|-----1-0-1-----1-0-1-----|
 E|-----0-----0-----|
 D|-----3-2-----3-2-----|
 A|-3-----3-----3-----3-----|
 E|-----|

E|-----|
 B|-----1-0-1-----|
 E|-----0-----|
 D|-----3-2-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-1-----1-----1-----|

C Am G F

Verse

Loving can hurt
 Loving can hurt sometimes
 But it's the only thing that I know
 When it gets hard
 you know it can get hard sometimes
 it is the only thing that makes us feel alive

pre chorus

We keep this love in a photograph
 We made these memories for ourselves
 where our eyes are never closing
 our hearts are never broken
 and time's forever frozen still

Chorus

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your
 ripped jeans holding me close until our
 eyes meet, you won't ever be alone

Wait for me to come home
 Loving can heal
 Loving can mend your soul
 And it's the only thing that I know, know
 I swear it will get easier
 remember that with every piece of ya
 And it's the only thing we take with us when we die
 We keep this love in a photograph
 We made these memories for ourselves
 where our eyes are never closing
 our hearts are never broken
 and times forever frozen still

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your
 ripped jeans holding me close until our
 eyes meet, you won't ever be alone
 And if you hurt me that's ok baby, only
 words bleed inside these pages you just
 hold me and I won't ever let you go

Wait for me to come home
 Wait for me to come home
 Wait for me to come home
 Wait for me to come home

Or you can fit me inside the necklace you got when you were
 sixteen next to your heart beat where I
 should be, keep it deep within your soul
 And if you hurt me well that's ok baby, only
 words bleed inside these pages you just
 hold me and I won't ever let you go

And when I'm away I will remember how you
 kissed me under the lamppost back on sixth Street
 hearing you whisper through the phone
 Wait for me to come home

Acordes

