

Ed Sheeran - The City

Tom: G

Afinação: D A D G B E

Intro: E|-----x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----|
 B|-----x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----|
 G|-----x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----|
 D|-0-2--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----| (2x)
 A|-0-2--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----|
 D|-0-2--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x--x-----|
 -----|

Em D C

E|-----|
 -----|
 B|-----8-----8-----5-----3-----|
 -----|
 G|-----7-----7-----7-----5-----|
 -----|
 D|---7-----7-----7-----5-----|
 -----| (8x)
 A|---7-----7-----5-----3-----3-----|
 -----|
 D|-----|
 -----|

Em D C
 This city never sleeps
 Em D C
 I hear the people walk by when it's late
 Em D C
 Sirens bleed through my window sill, I can't close my eyes
 Em D C
 Don't control what I'm into
 Em D C
 This tower is alive
 Em D C
 The lights that blind keep me awake
 Em D C
 With my hood up and lace untied, sleep fills my mind
 Em D C
 Don't control what I'm into

C D Em G
 London calls me a stranger, a traveller
 C D G G
 This is now my home, my home

Em D C
 Oh, oh, I'm burning on the back streets
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, stuck here sitting in the back seat,
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, and I'm blazing on the street
 C
 And what I do isn't up to you,
 D
 And if the city never sleeps then that makes two

Em D C
 The pavement is my friend
 Em D C
 It will take me where I need to go
 Em D C
 I find it trips me up, and puts me down
 Em D C
 This is not what I'm used to
 Em D C
 The shop across the road
 Em D C
 Fulfills my needs and gives me company, when I need it
 Em D C
 Voices speak through my walls, I don't think I'm gonna make it

Em D C
 Past tomorrow

C D Em G
 London calls me a stranger, a traveller
 C D G G
 This is now my home, my home

Em D C
 Oh, oh, I'm burning on the back streets
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, stuck here sitting in the back seat,
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, and I'm blazing on the street
 C
 And what I do isn't up to you,
 D
 And if the city never sleeps then that makes two
 C D
 And my lungs hurt, And my ears bled,
 Em G
 With the sound of the city life, echoed in my head
 C D
 Do I need this, to keep me alive
 G
 The traffic stops and starts but I need to move along

Em
 I'm from a city where the rain won't cease
 D C
 Pollution in the air matches that on the street
 Em
 The black smoke gets you head into a muddle, like
 D C
 Walking into elephant syringes in the puddle, like
 Em
 I was a country boy when I moved out
 D C
 Grew up too fast for my family to find out
 Em
 Now I try to stop my music running into noses
 D C
 Can't resort to arrogance with white lies
 Em
 This city won't erase me
 D C
 But I can't help to see how this dark city changed me
 Em
 It's all the same scene, music is my life
 D C
 But I try to fight whatever I need to hide from
 Em
 North, South, East, West,

D C
 London's my home now, knees weak, but we never slow down
 Em
 Now I start to do my music properly
 D C
 And stay from all the negative shit that will follow me
 C D Em G
 London calls me a stranger, a traveller
 C D G G
 This is now my home, my home

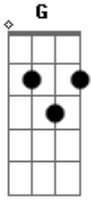
Em D C
 Oh, oh, I'm burning on the back streets
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, stuck here sitting in the back seat,
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, and I'm blazing on the street
 C
 And what I do isn't up to you,
 D
 And if the city never sleeps then that makes two
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, I'm burning on the back streets
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, stuck here sitting in the back seat,
 Em D C
 Oh, oh, and I'm blazing on the street

^C
And what I do isn't up to you,

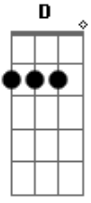
^D
And if the city never sleeps then that makes two

^{Em}

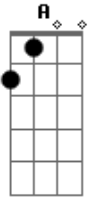
Acordes



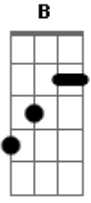
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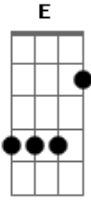
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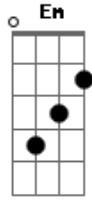
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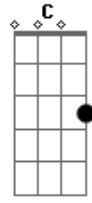
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