

PHOTOGRAPH (Ed Sheeran)

(John McDaid / Ed Sheeran / Tom Leonard / Martin Harrington)

INTRO (E C#m B A)

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 makes us feel alive

C#m A
- We keep this love in a photograph
- We made these memories for ourselves
Where our eyes are never closing hearts are never broken
And time's forever frozen still

E B
So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans
Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet you won't ever be alone
Wait for me to come home

(E) C#m A
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
Hmm and it's the only thing we take with us when we die

C#m A
- Hmm we keep this love in a photograph
- We made these memories for ourselves
Where our eyes are never closing hearts were never broken
And time's forever frozen still

E B
So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans
Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet you won't ever be alone
And if you hurt me that's okay baby only words bleed
Inside these pages you just hold me and I won't ever let you go

Continua....

Wait for me to come ^{C#m}home wait for me to come ^Ahome
Wait for me to come ^Ehome wait for me to come ^Bhome
Oh you can ^Efit me inside the necklace you got when you were ^Bsixteen
Next to your heartbeat where I ^{C#m}should be keep it deep within your ^Asoul

And if you ^Ehurt me that's okay baby only ^Bwords bleed
Inside these pages you just ^{C#m}hold me and I won't ever let you ^Ago

When I'm ^Eaway I will remember how you ^Bkissed me
Under the lamppost back on ^{C#m}Sixth street
Hearing you whisper through the ^Aphone wait for me to come home

