

Dont
Ed Sheeran

Intro e Primeira Parte:

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E |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
B |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
G |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
D |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
A |--8-8--x--3-3--x--4-4--x--6-6--x--6-----|
E |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
```

Ah-la-la-la-la
Ah-la-la-la-la

I met this girl late last year
She said, don t you worry if I disappear
I told her I m not really looking for another mistake
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait

But then I jump right in a week later return
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn
But I gave her my time for two or three nights
Then I put it on pause until the moment was right

I went away for months until our paths crossed again
She told me, I was never looking for a friend
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10
Baby, bring a lemon and a bottle of gin
We ll be in between the sheets until the late a.m
Baby, if you wanted me then you should ve just said
She s singing (ah-la-la-la-la)

Refrão:

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                                Fm7
Don t fuck with my love
                                Cm7          Db7M
That heart is so cold
                                Eb          Fm7
All over my arm
                                Cm7          Db7M
I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)
                                Eb          Fm7
Don t fuck with my love
                                Cm7          Db7M
I told her she knows
                                Eb          Fm7
Take, aim and reload
                                Cm7          Db7M          Eb
I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)
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Segunda Parte:

```
E |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
B |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
G |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
D |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
A |--8-8--x--3-3--x--4-4--x--6-6--x--6-----|
E |-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
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For a couple weeks I
Only want to see her
We drink away the days with a take away pizza
Before a text message was the only way to reach her
Now she s staying at my place and loves the way I treat her

Singing out aretha
All over the track like a feature
Never want to sleep I guess that I don t want to either
But me and her we make money the same way
Four cities, two planes the same day

Those shows have never been what it s about
But maybe we ll go together and just figure it out
I d rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch
But we should get on a plane
Or we ll be missing it now

Wish I d have written it down
The way that things played out
When she was kissing him
How I was confused about
She should figure it out
While I m sat here singing (ah-la-la-la-la)

Refrão:

```

                                Fm7
Don t fuck with my love
      Cm7          Db7M
That heart is so cold
      Eb          Fm7
All over my arm
                                Cm7          Db7M
I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)
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      Eb          Fm7
Don t fuck with my love
      Cm7          Db7M
I told her she knows
      Eb          Fm7
Take, aim and reload
                                Cm7          Db7M          Eb
I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)
```

Terceira Parte:

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E|-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
B|-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
G|-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
D|-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|
A|--8-8--x--3-3--x--4-4--x--6-6--x--6-----|
E|-----x-----x-----x-----x-----|

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On my hotel door
 I don t even know if she knows what for
 She was crying on my shoulder
 I already told ya
 Trust and respect is what we do this for

I never intended to be next
 But you didn t need to take him to bed that s all
 And I never saw him as a threat
 Until you disappeared with him to have sex, of course

It s not like we were both on tour
 We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
 And I wasn t looking for a promise or commitment
 But it was never just fun and I thought you were different

This is not the way you realize what you wanted
 It s a bit too much too late, if I m honest
 All this time God knows I m singing (ah-la-la-la-la)

Refrão:

Fm7
 Don t fuck with my love
Cm7 Db7M
 That heart is so cold
Eb Fm7
 All over my arm
Cm7 Db7M
 I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)

Eb Fm7
 Don t fuck with my love
Cm7 Db7M
 I told her she knows
Eb Fm7
 Take, aim and reload
Cm7 Db7M Eb
 I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)

Fm7
 Don t fuck with my love
Cm7 Db7M
 That heart is so cold
Eb Fm7
 All over my arm
Cm7 Db7M

I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)

 Eb Fm7

Don t fuck with my love

 Cm7 Db7M

I told her she knows

 Eb Fm7

Take, aim and reload

 Cm7

I don t wanna know that, babe (ah-la-la-la-la)