

**Eraser**  
**Ed Sheeran**

Intro: **Em C D**

I was born inside a small town, I've lost that state of mind  
Learned to sing inside the Lord's house, but stopped at the age of nine  
I forget when I get awards now the wave I had to ride  
The paving stones I played upon, they kept me on the grind  
So blame it on the pain that blessed me with the life  
Friends and family filled with envy when they should be filled with pride  
And when the world's against me is when I really come alive  
And everyday that Satan tempts me, I try to take it in my stride  
You know that I've got whisky with white lines and smoke in my lungs  
I think life has got to the point I know without it's no fun  
I need to get in the right mind and clear myself up  
Instead, I look in the mirror questioning what I've become  
I guess it's a stereotypical day for someone like me  
Without a nine-to-five job or an uni degree  
To be caught up in the trappings of the industry  
They showed me the locked doors I find another use of key, and you'll see  
I'm well aware of certain things that will destroy a man like me  
But with that said give me one more, higher  
Another one to take the sting away  
I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay  
Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day  
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**Em**

I used to think that nothing could be better than touring the world with my songs

**C**

**D**

I chased the pictured perfect life, I think they painted it wrong

**G Em**

I think that money is the root of evil and fame is hell

**C D G**  
Relationships and hearts you fixed, they break as well

**Em**

And ain't nobody wanna see you down in the dumps

**C**

**D**

Because you're living your dream, man, this shit should be fun

**G Em**

Please know that I'm not trying to preach like I'm Reverend Run

**C**

**D**

I beg you, don't be disappointed with the man I've become

**Em**

Our conversations with my father on the A14

**C D**  
Age twelve telling me I've gotta chase those dreams

**G Em**

Now I'm playing for the people, dad, and they know me

**C**

**D**

With my beat and small guitar wearing the same old jeans

**Em**

Wembley Stadium crowd two hundred and forty thousand

**C**

**D**

I may have grown up but I hope that Damien's proud

**G Em**

And to the next generation, inspiration's allowed

**C**

**D**

The world may be filled with hate but keep erasing it now, somehow

Refrão:

**C G D D/A**  
I'm well aware of certain things that will befall a man like me

**C G B7 Em**  
But with that said give me one more, higher

**C D Em**  
Another one to take the sting away

**C D Em**  
I am happy on my own, so here I'll stay

**C D Em**  
Save your lovin' arms for a rainy day

**C D Em**  
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**C D Em**  
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**C D**  
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

Ponte:

**Em**

Welcome to the new show

**C D**

I guess you know I've been away

**Em**

But where I'm heading, who knows

**C D**

But my heart will stay the same

**Em**

Welcome to the new show

**C D**

I guess you know I've been away

**Em**

But where I'm heading, who knows

**C**

My pain eraser

Final:

**C D Em**

And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**C D Em**

And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**C D Em**

And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

**C D**

And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser