Thats on me Ed Sheeran

Is this just gettin older? D I can t get away from this rain I m statin to think that it s me And I wanna just create things BmBut the longer it takes, I feel drink up Remember a day I ve been sober Not in a place to take blame Any more way I might break Tell me, do you feel the same? BmGuess we all go the same way I m in a bit of a mess here Count to ten and hope to disappear I never did my homework Could I have been more than this? Em Findin a way to exist within a world with no risk Forcin a shoe that won t fit I spend most the days stoned D And makin excuses for it Sayin , It ll help to write this But on the real, I m tight-lipped Shootin the shot that I ll miss

D

And it s so far from it

```
D
```

Why the hell am I still here?

G

This is not the end of our lives

This is just a bump in the ride

G

And I know that it will be alright

And if it s nothin , we re fucked, aren t we?

G D C

I can t help myself but cry every time that I realise

G

Maybe I ll never find my smile

But who s to blame? Well, that s on me

D

Well, that s on me, well, that s on me

Em

Now that the weather is colder

G

Nothin is maskin this pain

C

The summer was here, but won t stay

Em D

And we are inside, like, all day

Regrettin the things that we say

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$

And it takes a toll, yeah

D

G

The conversation won t end

C

Bein a rock for your friends

Em I

Cracks in the surface don t mend

Bm C

We only break, we don t bend

D

And you think it was so clear

Т

But I can t see nothin but the fear

Em

I m feelin so bloated

D

Thinkin the silent won t do

C

My ass will open up too

m I

Lockin myself in my room

Bm

```
Hopin that this will end soon
And no one will notice
What I will put myself through
Cause they will hate themselves too
Isn t it mad what we do?
Pretendin to win, but just lose
And it s so far from here
Why the hell am I still here?
This is not the end of our lives
This is just a bump in the ride
And I know that it will be alright
And if it s nothin , we re fucked, aren t we?
I can t help myself but cry every time that I realise
Maybe I ll never find my smile
But who s to blame? Well, that s on me
Well, that s on me, well, that s on me
                Am
Too many things on my mind
To process moments of life
                  Am
That, somedays, I lose my drive
And some, can t control the fire
                 Αm
I move where the things take time
But I m not a patient guy
           Am
Maybe if I wait, I ll find
Resemblance and peace of mind
```

This is just gettin older

```
D
Runnin away from my past
Knowin the comet won t last
Bein a mouse in this grass
Feedin the snakes behind us
And I m searchin for closure
But nothin is healin these scars
When I open up, they just laugh
Sayin that they had just half
                  Bm
That nothin will ever be dark
             D
Is it new me, new year
Or just the same old blues fear?
This is not the end of our lives
This is just a bump in the ride
And I know that it will be alright
And if it s nothin , we re fucked, aren t we?
I can t help myself but cry every time that I realise
Maybe I ll never find my smile
But who s to blame? Well, that s on me
               D
Well, that s on me, well, that s on me
Well, that s on me
Final:
G D C x4
```

D