

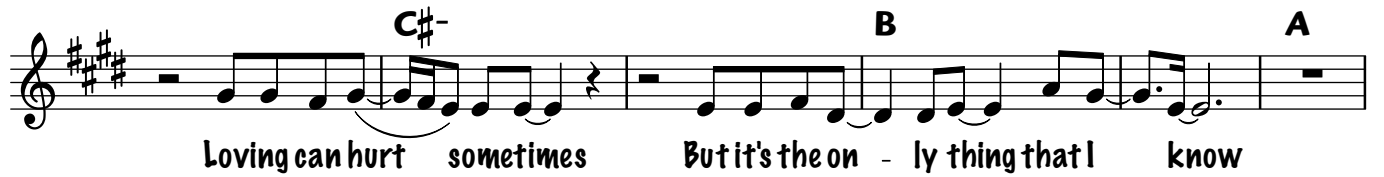
# Photograph

Concert Pitch

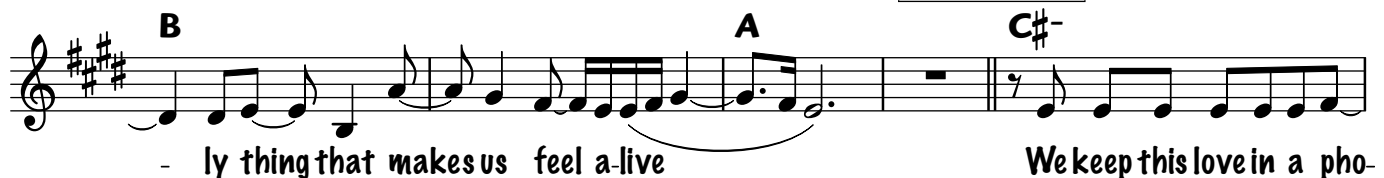
E. Sheeran



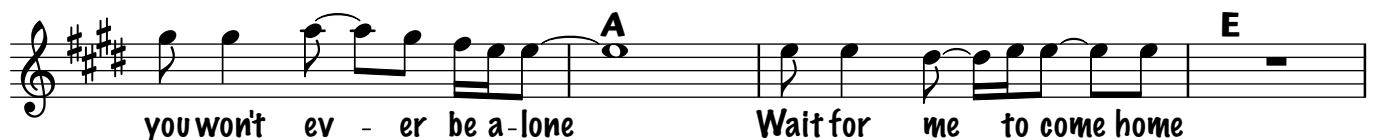
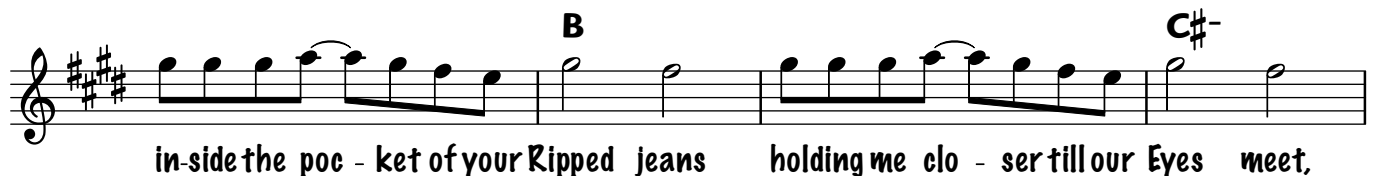
## Verse 1



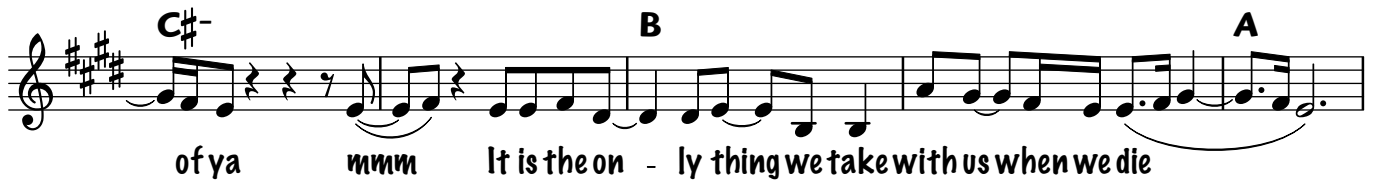
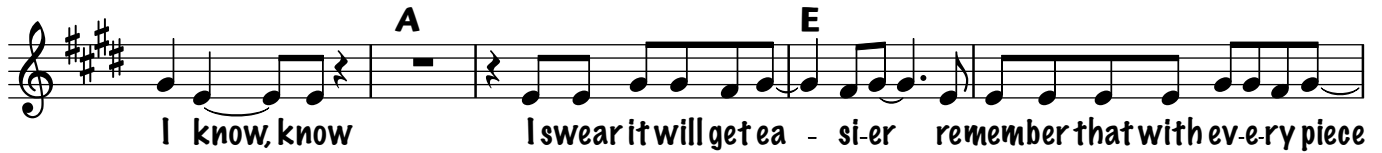
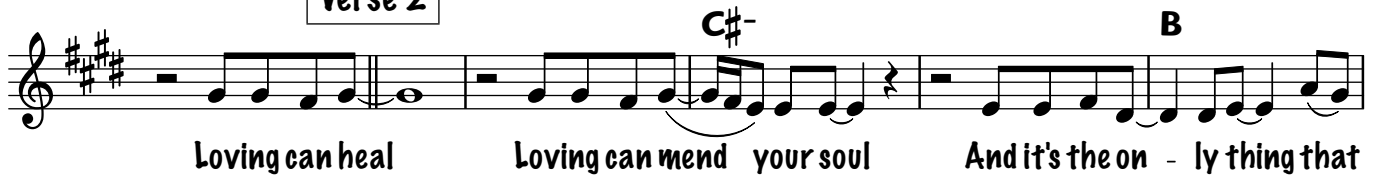
## Pre-Chorus



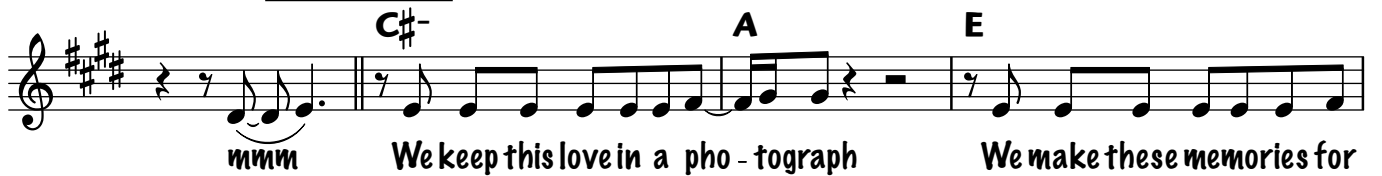
## Chorus



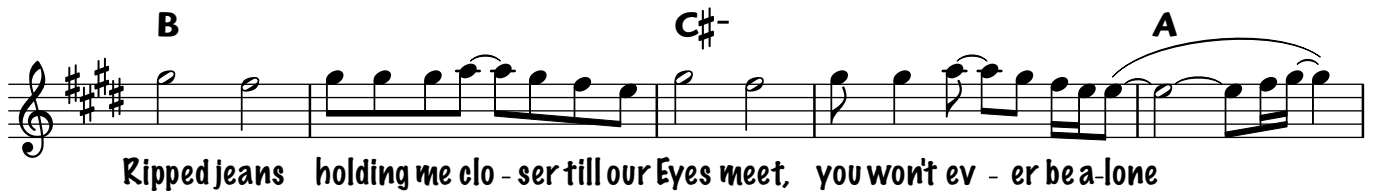
## Verse 2



## Pre-Chorus



## Chorus 2



## Chorus 3



And if you hurt me well that's o-k ba-by, only Words bleed inside these pa-ges you just



Hold me and I won't ev-er let you go Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home



Wait for me to come home Wait for me to come home oh Oh you can



fit me inside the necklace you got when you were six-teen next to your heartbeat where I



Should be, keep it deep within your soul And if you hurt me well



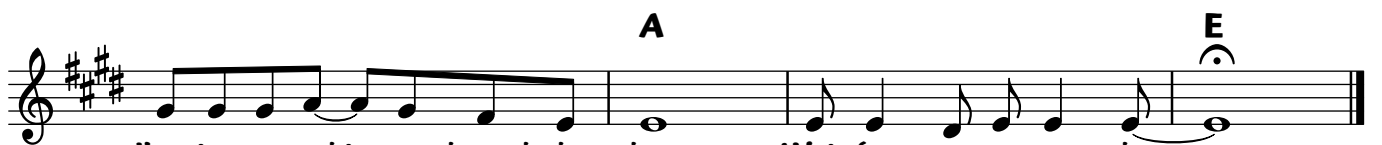
that's o-k ba-by on-ly Words bleed in-side these pa-ges you just Hold me



I won't ev-er let you go And when I'm a-way



I will re-mem-ber how you Kissed me un-der the lamp post back on sixth street



Hearing you whis-per through the phone Wait for me to come home