

Photograph

Concert Pitch

E. Sheeran

E **C#-**

Verse 1

B **A** **E**

Loving can hurt

C#- **B** **A**

Loving can hurt sometimes But it's the on - ly thing that I know

E **C#-**

And when it gets hard You know it can get hard sometimes It is the on -

Pre-Chorus

B **A** **C#-**

- ly thing that makes us feel a-live We keep this love in a pho -

A **E** **B** **C#-**

- tograph We make these memories for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing

Chorus

A **E** **B** **E**

Hearts were never bro-ken And times forever fro-zen and still So you can keep me

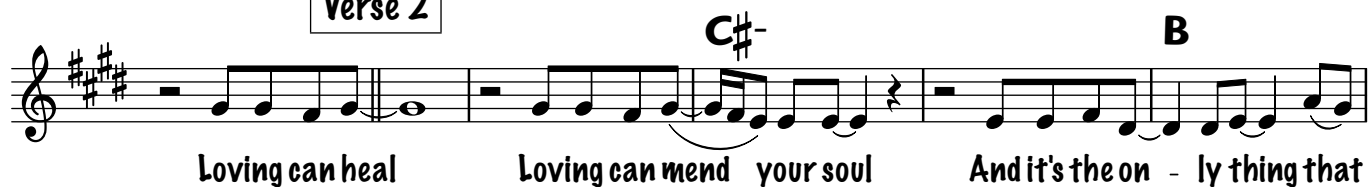
B **C#-**

in-side the poc - ket of your Ripped jeans holding me clo - ser till our Eyes meet,

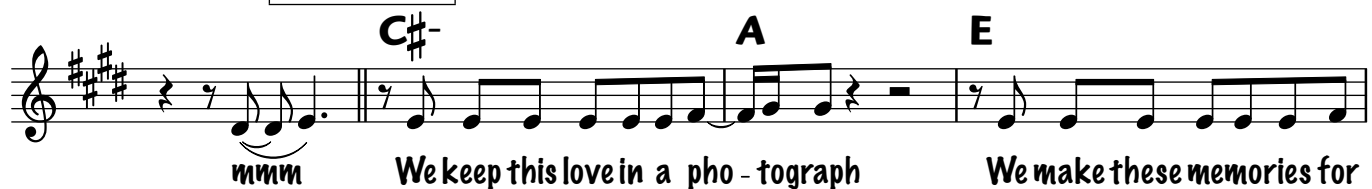
A **E**

you won't ev - er be a-lone Wait for me to come home

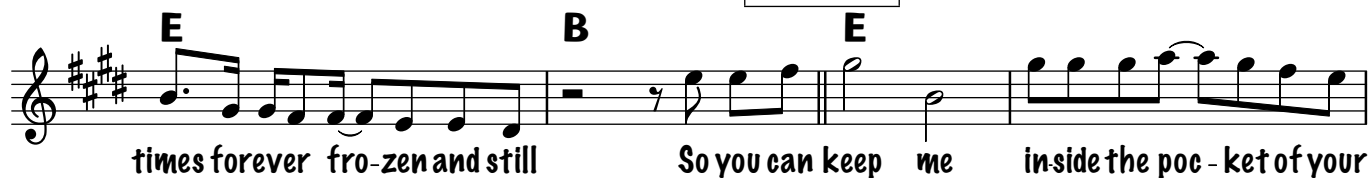
Verse 2



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