

# Photograph by Ed Sheeran (Capo 4<sup>th</sup>)

## [Intro]

C Am G F

## [Verse]

Loving can hurt... Loving can hurt sometimes. But it's the only thing that I know.

When it gets ha-ar-ard... you know it can get hard sometimes it is the only thing that makes us feel alive

## [Pre-Chorus]

We keep this love in a photograph... We made these memories for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing... hearts are never broken... time's forever frozen still

## [Chorus]

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans holding me close until our

eyes meet, you won't ever be alone... Wait for me to come home

## [Verse]

Loving can heal... Loving can mend your soul. And it's the only thing that I know, know

I swear it will get easier... remember that with every piece of ya... Mmmmmmmmm

It's the only thing we take with us when we d-i-i-e... Mmmmmmmmm

## [Pre-Chorus]

We keep this love in a photograph... We made these memories for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing... hearts are never broken... time's forever frozen still

## [Chorus]

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans holding me close until our

eyes meet, you won't ever be alo-o-o-O-N-E...

**[Chorus]**

And if you hurt me that's ok baby, only words bleed inside these pages,  
you just hold me and I won't ever let you go

**[Bridge]**

Wait for me to come home... Wait for me to come home  
Wait for me to come home... Wait for me to come home

**[Chorus]**

Or you can fit me inside the necklace you got when you were sixteen next to your heart beat where I  
should be, keep it deep within your s-o-u-l...

**[Chorus]**

And if you hurt me well that's ok baby, only words bleed inside these pages,  
you just hold me and I won't ever let you go-o-o-O-O

**[Outro]**

And when I'm away I will remember how you  
kissed me under the lamppost back on Sixth Street  
hearing you whisper through the phone  
Wait for me to come home