**Ed Sheeran** 

I was born inside a small town, I 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, that 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 every day that Satan tempts me, I try to take it in my stride

You know that I've got whisky with white lies, 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 Guess it's a stereotypical day, for someone like me Without a nine to five job or a uni degree To be caught up in the trappings of the industry Show me the locked doors I'll find another use for the key, and you'll see

I'm well aware of certain things that can destroy a man like me But with that said give me one more
I am another one to take the sting away
I am happy on my own so here I'll stay
Save your loving arms for a rainy day
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

I used to think that nothing could be better than touring the world with  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  songs

I chased the picture perfect life, I think they painted it wrong I think that money is the route of all evil, and fame is hell Relationships and hearts you fix, they break as well And ain't nobody want to see you down in the dumps Because you're living your dream and this should be fun Please know that I'm not trying to preach like I'm reverend run I beg you don't be disappointed with the man I've become

Conversations with my father on the A14

Age 12, telling me I've gotta chase those dreams

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

With my beaten small guitar, wearing the same old jeans

Wembley stadium crowds, two hundred and forty thou

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

And to the next generation, inspiration's allowed

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

I'm well aware of certain things that will befall a man like me But with that said give me one more
I am, another one to take the sting away
Oh I am happy on my own so here I'll stay
Well save your loving arms for a rainy day
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser

Welcome to the new show
I guess you know I've been away
Where I'm heading who knows

## My heart will stay the same $\,$

Welcome to the new show
I guess you know I've been away
Where I'm heading who knows
My pain eraser
And I'll find comfort in my pain eraser