

### DON'T – ED SHEERAN

I \_\_\_\_\_ this girl late last year  
She said: Don't you worry if I disappear  
I told her: I'm not really looking for another  
\_\_\_\_\_  
I called an old friend, thinking that the trouble  
would wait  
But then I jumped right in a week later,  
\_\_\_\_\_  
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn  
But I gave her my time, for two or three nights  
Then I put it on pause until the moment was  
\_\_\_\_\_  
I went away for months until our paths  
\_\_\_\_\_ again  
She told me: I was never looking for a friend  
Maybe you could swing by my room \_\_\_\_\_  
ten  
Baby, bring the lemon and a bottle of gin  
We'll be in between the \_\_\_\_\_ till the late  
AM  
Baby, if you wanted me, then should have just  
said, she's singing  
Ah, la, la, la, la  
  
Don't fuck with my love  
That heart is so \*\*\*\*\*  
All over my arm  
I don't wanna know that, babe (ah, la, la, la, la)  
Don't fuck with my love  
I told her she \*\*\*\*\*  
Take, aim and reload  
I don't wanna know that, babe (ah, la, la, la, la)  
  
And for a couple weeks, I only wanna see her  
We drink away the days with a \_\_\_\_\_ pizza  
Before, a text message was the only way to  
\_\_\_\_\_ her  
Now she's staying at my place and loves the  
way I treat her  
Singing out Aretha, all over the track, like a  
feature  
And never wants to \_\_\_\_\_, but guess that I  
don't want to \_\_\_\_\_  
But me and her, we make money the same way  
Four cities, two planes, the same day

And those shows have never been what it's  
about  
But maybe, we'll go together and just \_\_\_\_\_  
it out  
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on a  
couch  
But we should get on a plane or we'll be missing  
it now  
Wish I'd have \_\_\_\_\_ it down, the way that  
things played out  
When she was kissing him, how I was \_\_\_\_\_  
about  
Now she should figure it out while I'm sat here  
singing  
(Ah, la, la, la, la)  
  
Don't fuck with my love  
That heart is so \_\_\_\_\_  
All over my arm  
I don't wanna know that, babe (ah, la, la, la, la)  
Don't fuck with my love  
I told her she \_\_\_\_\_  
Take, aim and reload  
I don't wanna know that, babe (ah, la, la, la, la)  
  
(Knock, knock, knock) on my hotel door  
I don't even know if she knows what for  
She was \_\_\_\_\_ on my shoulder, I already  
told ya  
Trust and respect is what we do this for  
I never \_\_\_\_\_ to be next  
But you didn't need to take him to bed, that's  
all  
And I never saw him as a \_\_\_\_\_  
Until you disappeared with him to have sex, of  
course  
  
It's not like we were both on tour  
We were \_\_\_\_\_ on the same fucking hotel  
floor  
And I wasn't looking for a promise or  
\_\_\_\_\_  
But it was never just fun and I thought you  
were different  
This is not the way you realized what you  
wanted  
It's a bit too much, too late, if I'm \_\_\_\_\_  
And all this time, God knows I'm singing  
(Ah, la, la, la, la)