

AMERICAN TOWN

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN
and AARON DESSNER

Moderately

C

G

mp

We're a long way from home, — have-n't seen you in so long, — but it
days come and go, — but it ends — when doors close — and the

F(add2)

C

all came back in — one mo - ment. And the year start - ed cold, — but I did-n't
scent of your per - fume's on — me. You're use - less with your phone, — e - lec - tric —

G

F(add2)

no - tice at all — when we found there's a room — we're both — in. We get
when one on one. — I thought I would be more ner - vous, dar - ling. We watch



C F⁶

Chi - nese food in small white box - es, live the life we saw _ in "Friends." _ Your
com - e - dies and miss the end - ings; con - ver - sa - tions till _ the dawn. _ An - y
Mos - cow Mules and steal the cups, _ from most - ly the Bow - ery Bar. _ What a

G^{SUS} G

room, it bare - ly fits the mat - tress. Wake up, leave for work _ a - gain. _ The
change in tide, we push a - gainst _ it, chal-lenge mean - ings in _ the songs. _ And
per - fect day to fall in love _ on, what a way to make _ it start. _ It

C F⁶ G^{SUS}

wind, it seems to blow _ right through _ us; down jack-ets are _ the trend. _ The rush of rush-ing deep _ in - to _ love.
head out with-out res - er - va - tion, drink-ing out of pa - per bags. _ And wast-ing time is time _ not wast - ed,
ap-when you think all _ is lost. _ Then you don't re - mem - ber when _ it start-ed, nev - er have _ to pre - tend.

G C C/E

Eng - lish girl _ in an A - mer-i-can town. No el - e - va - tor to the fifth floor. I'll ring on the buz - zer, then you'll
with my Eng - lish girl _
With my Eng - lish girl _

F G C

be right down. I _ wish time _ would freeze. _ Dun - ga - rees _ o-ver the hood-ie, we're out. Feet are three _ feet off.

To Coda

C/E F G

_ the ground. Lost in love _ and we don't wan-na be found. It's _ just you _ and me, _ my Eng - lish girl _ in an A -

1. C C/E Fmaj7

-mer-i - can town, in an A - mer-i - can town.

2.

G  Dm  Am 

The mer-i-can town. And when our eyes are closed — to-geth-er, I can't ex-plain

F  G  Dm 

how the scent of your per - fume takes me to a high - er place. — We can watch it un - fold,

Am  F  G 

— or we can change how it tastes, — and re-build when it breaks — down.

D.S. al Coda

C  C/E 

We drink mer-i-can town. No el - e - va - tor to the fifth floor. I'll ring on the buz - zer, then you'll

F G C

be right down. I ___ wish time _ would freeze. ___ Dun - ga - rees _ o-ver the hood-ie, we're out. Feet are three _ feet off.

C/E F

___ the ground. Lost in love ___ and we don't wan - na be found. It's ___ just you ___ and me, ___

G C

___ my Eng - lish girl ___ in an A - mer - i - can town.