

# BAD HABITS

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN,  
JOHNNY McDAID and FRED GIBSON

Upbeat Pop

Bm



Dmaj<sup>7</sup>



G



Ooh.

*mf*



Ev - 'ry time you come a - round, — you know I can't say — no.  
Ev - 'ry pure in - ten-tion ends — when the good times — start.



Ev - 'ry time the sun goes down, — I let you take con - trol.  
Fall - ing o - ver ev - 'ry - thing — to reach the first time's — spark.

A Bm Dmaj<sup>7</sup> G



I can feel the par - a - dise \_\_\_\_\_ be - fore my world im - plodes.  
It start-ed un - der ne - on lights, \_\_\_\_\_ and then it all got \_\_\_\_\_ dark.



A Bm Dmaj<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>7</sup>/F# N.C.



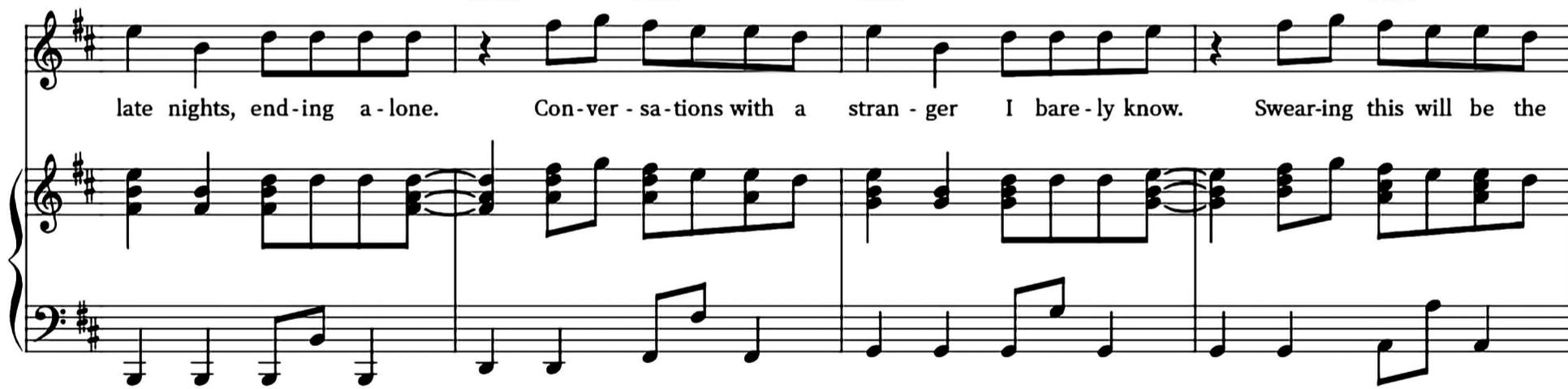
And to - night had \_\_\_\_\_ some - thing won - der - ful. My bad hab-its lead to  
I on - ly \_\_\_\_\_ know \_\_\_\_\_ how to go \_\_\_\_\_ too far.



Bm D D/F# G A



late nights, end-ing a - lone. Con-ver - sa-tions with a stran - ger I bare-ly know. Swear-ing this will be the



Bm D D/F# Em G A



last, but it prob - a - bly won't. I got noth-ing left to lose, or use, or do. My bad hab-its lead to





Bm D D/F# G A

wide eyes star-ing at space, and I know I'll lose con - trol of the things that I say. — Yeah, I was look-ing for a

Bm D D/F# Em G A

way out; now I can't es-cape. Noth-ing hap-pens af - ter two. It's true, it's true, my bad hab-its lead to

Bm Dmaj7 Dmaj7/F# G A

you. Ooh. — My bad hab-its lead to

Bm Dmaj<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>7</sup>/F# Em To Coda 1. G A

you. Ooh. My bad hab-its lead to

2. N.C. G A Bm D D/F# G

you. We took the long way 'round

A(add4) Bm D D/F# Em

and burned 'til the fun ran out. Now.

G A B<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup> G<sup>5</sup>

my bad hab-its lead to late nights, ending a-lone. Con-ver-sations with a stran-ger I bare-ly know.

A<sup>5</sup>  B<sup>5</sup> 

Swear - ing this will be the last, but it prob - a - bly won't.



D.S. al Coda

D<sup>5</sup>  E<sup>5</sup> 

I got noth - ing left to lose, or use, or do. My bad hab - its lead to



N.C.

G  A 

My bad hab - its lead to you.



N.C.