

DUSTY

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN
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Medium Pop



I heard you call-ing, now my eyes are o - pen.
We were lost with-in a storm-y o - cean.



The day is break-ing in - to pow - der blue.
No - bod - y knew what we were go - ing through.



Sun-light is fram-ing our ev - 'ry mo - ment.
We walk a-bout it as we dip our toes — in.

What a way to start off the day with you.
Take a breath and brace for the waves with you.

Bm G D A Bm

Flick a fin - ger. Start a dis - cus - sion to pick a sin - ger. This one, you'll love it, I had to
 Flick a fin - ger. Wait for the mag - ic to do its thing, yeah. There's more than sad - ness we got with -

G D A D A

bring in her. Just let the speak - ers take you a - way. And drop the nee - dle on Dust - y. Frost.
 - in us. Let's put some col - our in - to the grey.

Bm G D A

— on the leaves — like a lake. — The mo - ment came out of noth - ing. A

Bm G D A

beau - ti - ful smile — on your face. — Yes - ter - day was a long night. But I got a feel - ing that the fu - ture is so —

Bm



G



D



A



bright. All of the pres-sure washed a - way in the low _ tide. But we got to wait _ 'til our clothes _ are bone

To Coda

1.

Bm



G



D



A



Bm



G



dry. So I'll drop the nee-dle on Dust - y.

2.

D



A



Bm



G



E



G



y. Noth - ing but stat - ic on _ the ste -

D



A



E



G



D



A



- re - o _ be - fore _ to - day. _ Both on the edge _ to throw _ it all _ a - way. _

E  G  D  A 

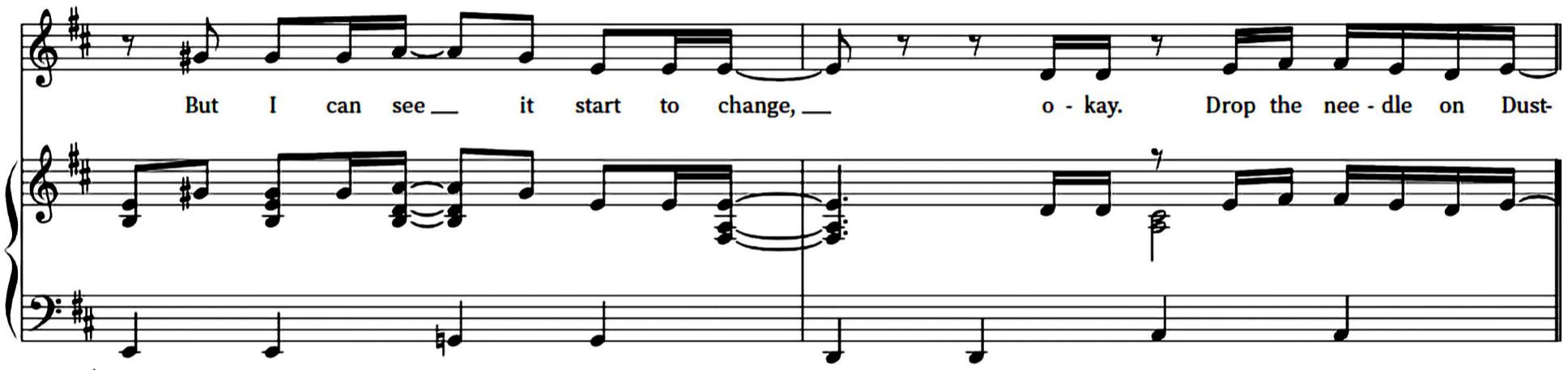
I used to think_ that ev - 'ry sit - u - a - tion stayed_ the same_



D.S. al Coda

E  G  D  A 

But I can see_ it start to change, _ o - kay. Drop the nee - dle on Dust-



D  A  Bm  G  D  A 

- y. Drop the nee - dle on Dust - y.



Bm  G  D  A  Bm  G  D⁵  5tr

Drop the nee - dle on Dust - y.

