

Supermarket flowers

Ed Sheeran

I took the supermarket flowers from the windowsill

I threw the day old tea from the cup

Packed up the photo album Matthew had made
Memories of a life that's been loved

Took the get well soon cards and stuffed animals

Poured the old ginger beer down the sink
Dad always told me don't you cry when you're down

But mum there's a tear every time that I blink

Oh I'm in pieces, it's tearing me up but I know

A heart that's broke is a heart that's been loved

So I'll sing Hallelujah

You were an angel in the shape of my mum

When I fell down you'd be there

Holding me up, spread your wings as you go

And when God takes you back, he'll say Hallelujah, you're home

I fluffed the pillows, made the beds, stacked the chairs up

Folded your nightgowns neatly in a case
John said he'd drive then put his hand on my cheek
And wiped a tear from the side of my face

And I hope that I see the world as you did cause I know A life
with love is a life that's been lived

So I'll sing Hallelujah...

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Hallelujah
You were an angel in the shape of my mum...

Intro

| C Em | F |

Vers

| C Em | F | C Em | F
| Am G | F Dm C /
| F G | C |

Brygga

| Dm F | C G | Dm F | C G

Refräng

| C Em | F G | C Em | F G
| Am F | C G | Am F | C G

