

# Ed Sheeran - The a Team

Tom: A

(com acordes na forma de G )  
 Capotraste na 2ª casa  
 Intro: EM7 C G

G D Em7  
 White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes  
 C G  
 Burnt lungs, sour taste  
 G D Em7  
 Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent  
 C G  
 Long nights, strange men

Am7 C G  
 And they say she's in the class a team, stuck in her daydream  
 D Am7

C  
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly  
 sinking, wasting

G D  
 Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in  
 life come free to us

Em7 C G  
 Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of  
 grams

Em7 C G  
 And she don't want to go outside tonight  
 Em7 C G

D  
 And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to  
 another man

Em7 C G D Em7  
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,  
 C G D Em7 C G  
 for angels to fly

G D Em7  
 Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat  
 C G

Dry house, wet clothes

G D Em7  
 Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat  
 C G

Call girl, no phone

Am7 C G  
 And they say she's in the class a team, stuck in her daydream  
 D Am7

C  
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly  
 sinking, wasting  
 G D

Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in  
 life come free to us

Em7 C G  
 Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of  
 grams

Em7 C G  
 And she don't want to go outside tonight  
 Em7 C G

D  
 And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to  
 another man

Em7 C G D  
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,

Am7 C Em7  
 an angel will die, covered in white  
 G D

Closed eye and hoping for a better life  
 Am7 C  
 This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

( Em7 C G D )

Am7 C G  
 And they say she's in the class a team, stuck in her daydream  
 D Am7

C  
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly  
 sinking, wasting

G D  
 Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in  
 life come free to us

Em7 C G  
 And we uh under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of  
 grams

Em7 C G  
 And we don't want to go outside tonight  
 Em7 C G

D  
 And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to  
 another man

Em7 C G D Em7  
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,  
 C G D Em7 C G  
 angels to fly

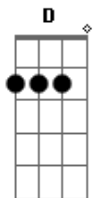
D Em7 C G  
 To fly,

Em7 C G  
 For angels to fly, to fly, to fly

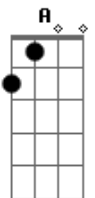
D G  
 Or angels to die

?? ???

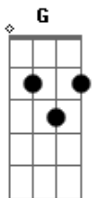
## Acordes



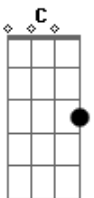
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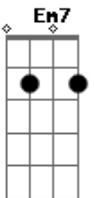
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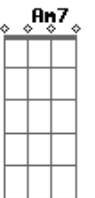
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