

Ed Sheeran - The a Team

Tom: A

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 2ª casa

[Verso 1]

G
White lips, pale face
Breathing in snowflakes
C G Em
Burnt lungs, sour taste
G
Light's gone, day's end
G Em
Struggling to pay rent
C G
Long nights, strange men

[Refrão]

Am7 C
And they say she's in the Class A Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D Am7
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems
C
Slowly sinking, wasting
G
Crumbling like pastries

And they scream
D
The worst things in life come free to us
Em C G
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple of grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
G
Or sells love to another man
Em C
It's too cold outside
G Em
For angels to fly
D Em
Angels to fly

[Verso 2]

G
Ripped gloves, raincoat
Em
Tried to swim and stay afloat
C G
Dry house, wet clothes
Loose change, bank notes
Em
Weary-eyed, dry throat
C G
Call girl, no phone

[Refrão]

Am7 C
And they say she's in the Class A Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D Am7
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems

C
Slowly sinking, wasting
G
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
D
The worst things in life come free to us
Em C
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple of grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
G
Or sells love to another man
Em C
It's too cold outside
G Em
For angels to fly
D Em
Angels to fly
Am7 C
An angel will die

[Verso 3]

G D
Covered in white
Em
Closed eye
C G
And hoping for a better life
Am C
This time, we'll fade out tonight
G Em
Straight down the line

[Refrão]

Am7 C
And they say she's in the Class A Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D Am7
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems
C
Slowly sinking, wasting
G
Crumbling like pastries

And they scream
D
The worst things in life come free to us
Em C
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple of grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
G
Or sells love to another man
Em C
It's too cold outside
G Em
For angels to fly
D Em
Angels to fly
C Em
To fly, fly
G Em D Em
Angels to fly, to fly, to fly
G Em
Angels to die

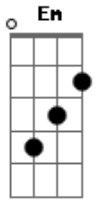
Acordes



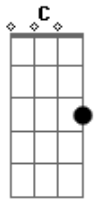
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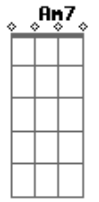
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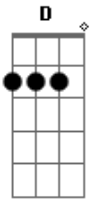
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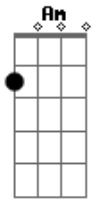
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