

Big Time Rush - The a Team

Tom: A

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

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

Am C G
And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
D Am

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

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

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

Em C G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to
another man

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

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

Dry house, wet clothes

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

Call girl, no phone

Am C G
And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
D Am

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

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

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

Em C G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to
another man

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

Am C Em
An angel will die, covered in white

G G
Closed eye and hoping for a better life
Am C -slide-D

Em C G D
This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

Em C G D
Straight down the line

Am C G
And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
D Am

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

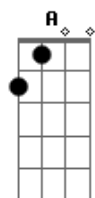
Em C G
Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of
grams

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

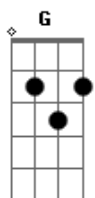
Em C G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to
another man

Em C G D Em
It's too cold outside for angels to fly, to fly to fly
D G
or angels to die

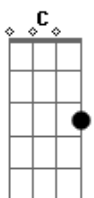
Acordes



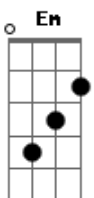
© ukulele-chords.com



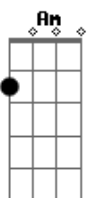
© ukulele-chords.com



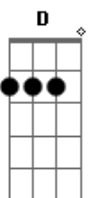
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com