

# 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

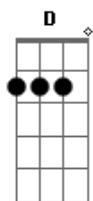
D Em7 C G  
To fly,

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

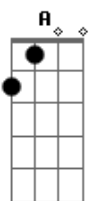
D G  
Or angels to die

?? ???

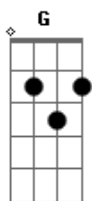
## Acordes



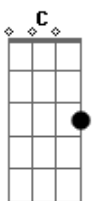
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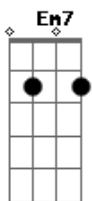
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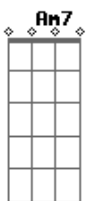
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