

Ed Sheeran - The a Team

Tom: A

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

G D Em
White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes
C G
Burnt lungs, sour taste
G D 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

D
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 D Em C G
for angels to fly

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

Dry house, wet clothes

G D 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

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

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

Am C Em
an angel will die, covered in white
G D

Closed eye and hoping for a better life

Am C
This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

(Em C G D)

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

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

D
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 D Em C G
angels to fly

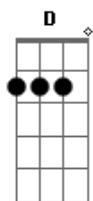
D Em C G
To fly,

Em C G
For angels to fly, to fly, to fly

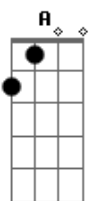
D G
Or angels to die

?? ???

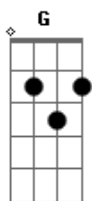
Acordes



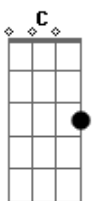
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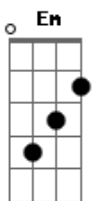
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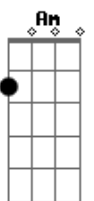
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