

Ed Sheeran - The a Team

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Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in
                                                             life come free to us
                                           G )
(com acordes na forma de
                                                             Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: EM7 C G
                                                             Em
                                                             And she don?t want to go outside tonight
White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes
Burnt lungs, sour taste
                                                             And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to
                                                             another man
Light?s gone, day?s end, struggling to pay rent
                                                             It?s too cold outside for angels to fly,
Long nights, strange men
                                                                an angel will die, covered in white
And they say she?s in the class a team, stuck in her daydream
                                                             Closed eye and hoping for a better life
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly
                                                             This time, we?ll fade out tonight, straight down the line
sinking, wasting
                                                             (Em C G D)
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in
life come free to us
                                                             And they say she?s in the class a team, stuck in her daydream
Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of
                   C
                                                             Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly
And she don?t want to go outside tonight
                                                             sinking, wasting
                                                             Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in
And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to
                                                             life come free to us
another man
                                                                        Fm
                  G
                      D
                                                             And we uh under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of
It?s too cold outside for angels to fly,
C G D Em C G
                                                             Em
        for angels to fly
                                                             And we don?t want to go outside tonight
Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat
                                                             And in a pipe she flies to the motherland, or sells love to
         G
                                                             another man
Dry house, wet clothes
                                                                                        D Fm
                                                             It?s too cold outside for angels to fly,
                                                              C G D Em C G
Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat
                                                                       angels to fly
Call girl, no phone
                                                               D Em C G
                                                             To fly,
And they say she?s in the class a team, stuck in her daydream
                                                                           Em
                                                             For angels to fly, to fly, to fly
                                                                        G
                                                             Or angels to die
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly
sinking, wasting
                                                             ?? ???
Acordes
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