

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

[Refrão]

Am **C**
And they say she's in the Class **A** Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D **Am**
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]

Am **C**
And they say she's in the Class **A** Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D **Am**
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
Am **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]

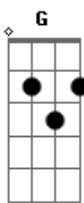
Am **C**
And they say she's in the Class **A** Team
G
Stuck in her daydream
D **Am**
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems
C
Slowly sinking, wasting
G
Crumbling like pastries

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

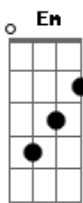
Acordes



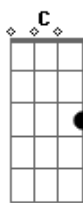
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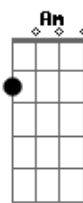
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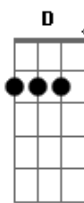
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