Ed Sheeran - The a Team

Tom: A

 (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostraste 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