

# The A-Team

## Ed Sheeran

Capo 2nd fret = original key

Intro - G-Em-C-G

G Em  
White lips - pale face - breathing in the snowflakes

C G  
Burnt lungs - sour taste

Em  
Light's gone - days 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/Gb

Been this way since 18 but lately

Am C G  
Her face seems - slowly sinking wasting - crumbling like pastries  
D/gb

And they scream - the worst things in life come free to us

Em C G  
'Cause we're just - under the upper hand - and go mad for a couple grams

Em C G  
And she don't wanna go outside - tonight

Em C G  
And in a pipe she flies to the motherland - or sells love to another man

Em C G D/Gb Em C G D/Gb Em C G  
It's too cold outside - for angels to fly ----- angels to fly

Em  
Ripped gloves - raincoat - tried to swim stay afloat  
C G

Dry house - wet clothes

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/Gb  
Been this way since 18 but lately  
Am C G  
Her face seems - slowly sinking wasting - crumbling like pastries  
D/gb  
And they scream - the worst things in life come free to us  
Em C G  
'Cause we're just - under the upper hand - and go mad for a couple grams  
Em C G  
And she don't wanna go outside - tonight  
Em C G  
And in a pipe she flies to the motherland - or sells love to another man  
Em C G D/Gb Am C Em  
It's too cold outside - For angels to fly - an angel will die - covered in white

G  
Closed eyes and hopin' for a better life  
Am C Em C G .... Em C G  
This time - we'll fade out tonight - straight down the line

Am C G  
And they say she's in the class A Team - stuck in her daydream  
D/Gb  
Been this way since 18 but lately  
Am C G  
Her face seems - slowly sinking wasting - crumbling like pastries  
D/gb  
And they scream - the worst things in life come free to us  
Em C G  
And we're all under the upper hand - and go mad for a couple grams  
Em C G  
And we don't wanna go outside tonight  
Em C G  
And in the pipe, fly to the motherland - or sell love to another man  
Em C G D/Gb Em C G  
It's too cold outside - For angels to fly  
D/Gb Em C G D/Gb Em C G D/Gb Em C G D/Gb G  
Angels to fly ----- Fly, fly ----- For angels to fly, to fly, to fly - Angels to die