

Ed Sheeran - The A-Team

Ben : Cajon
Frank: Guit
Dom : Basse

INTRO: G - C1 - G - C1 - G - C1 - G - G/F# (2x)

VERSE:

G G/f# Em
White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes
C2 G C1
Burnt lungs, sour taste
G G/f# Em
Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent
C2 G
Long nights, strange men

CHORUS:

Am7 C3 G'
And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
C3 D/F# Am7
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
G' D/F#
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free
to us
Em C2 G
Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams
Em C2 G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C2 G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man
Em C2 G D/F# Em C2 G
It's too cold outside for angels to fly,
Em C2 G G/F#
for angels to fly

VERSE

Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat
Dry house, wet clothes
Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat
Call girl, no phone

CHORUS

And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free
to us

Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

And she don't want to go outside tonight

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

Em C2 G D/F# Am7

It's too cold outside for angels to fly

BRIDGE:

Am7 C3 Em
An angel will die, covered in white

G/F# G
Closed eye and hoping for a better life

Am7 C3 -slide-D
This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

SOLO: **Em - C3 - G - D/F#**

CHORUS

And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free
to us

Cos we're all under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

And we don't want to go outside tonight

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

Em C2 G D/F# Em C2 G (repeat)

It's too cold outside for angels to fly, angels to fly, To fly, fly
Or angels to die

CHORDS

G : 3x0033 **C1** : x02033 **G/F#**: 2x0033 **C2**: x32033
C3: x32013
G' : 320003 **D/F#**: 200230 **D** : x54035