The A-team Birdy

Intro: (D F#m Bm G7)

D

D

White lips, pale face F#m Bm Breathing in snowflakes G D Burnt lungs, sour taste D Light s gone, day s end F#m Bm Struggling to pay rent G D Long nights, strange men

\mathtt{Bm}

And they say G She s in the Class A Team D Stuck in her daydream Α Been this way since 18 Bm But lately her face seems G Slowly sinking, wasting D Crumbling like pastries And they scream Α The worst things in life come free to us Bm D Em Cos we re just under the upperhand G BmAnd go mad for a couple of grams D G And she don t want to go outside tonight Em Bm D And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland Bm G Or sells love to another man

GDIt s too cold outsideBmFor angels to flyGDAngels to fly

D

Ripped gloves, raincoat F#m Bm Tried to swim and stay afloat G D Dry house, wet clothes D Loose change, bank notes F#m Bm Weary-eyed, dry throat G D Call girl, no phone

\mathtt{Bm}

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Em

For angels to fly **G D** Angels to fly

\mathtt{Bm}

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